

Pregnant Dream Oneshots

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Pregnant Dream Oneshots

by [starstrain](#)

Summary

crackfic oneshots i write at unholy hours of the morning and/or drunk out of my mind

requests

i'm always taking requests! you can comment them anywhere really or dm me and i'll see them :D
the only things I won't write are rape/non-con and ships involving minors. i also won't cross any
cc's boundaries so if you request something that does, if i write it i will probably change some stuff
about the og request to make it fit into the person's boundaries

anywho please do feel free to request anything as i am not the best at making concepts.

[im just updating this dont mind me]

Dreamnotnap - Take a Break

Chapter Summary

dream is in his clingy arc

Everybody knew that Dream, Sapnap, and George were living with each other for quite some time now, yet what they didn't know was that they had been in a romantic relationship for the past few months.

That's why once the trio found out Dream was pregnant, they decided it would best to keep it a secret. Only their close friends they streamed with, and family, knew about the pregnancy so that they wouldn't get worried if Dream had to abruptly leave streams. Considering Dream was faceless, it was fairly easy to hide.

3 months

Dream decided it would be best to stream less, as with the pregnancy also came some fairly bad morning sickness. He was streaming and all was going well. He was playing on the Dream SMP server with some of his friends, when all of a sudden he became very nauseous. He figured it would go away but it did not. He quickly muted his mic as he rushed to the bathroom to empty the contents of his stomach into the toilet. Once he cleaned up he returned to his stream like usual, ignoring anything in chat that had to do with his sudden disappearance.

For the next few days following that he was bed-ridden with some really bad nausea and stomach cramps. He spent those days curled up with a heating pad, trash can, and his boyfriends.

5 months

Once he reached his second trimester he stopped streaming til the end of the pregnancy, leaving his fans slightly confused at the sudden break. He didn't want to stop streaming but George and Sapnap insisted he did, as it was causing him too much stress.

"Dream, I think you should stop streaming.."

The blonde was sat in his desk chair, eating a snack, and editing a video, with his hand on his stomach. The baby had just started kicking and it made him very happy whenever he felt the small movements against his palm.

"What? Why? I'm fine,"

"Well it's just, Sap and I have been thinking.. and we think you should be getting more rest. The doctor said you would probably have to be put on bedrest soon anyway- It's- We just think that streaming is causing you too much stress and taking too much of your energy," The brunette tried to explain.

"I mean I guess that makes sense.. Okay."

7 months

Every one of Dream's close friends knew he wasn't a touchy person, but once he started to swell up with the baby, that changed. Dream had a fairly large baby bump at 7 months, and there was never a day when he wasn't sore.

George and Sapnap were streaming just a chill fucking around on the smp stream while Dream slept. Eventually though, Dream woke up with a dull ache in his back. He was uncomfortable, still sleepy, and all he wanted was belly rubs from his partners. He slowly got out of the bed, and waddled his way to Sapnap's room.

He stood in the doorway with one hand cradling his underbelly, waiting for Sapnap to signal him over. Sapnap quickly turned off his facecam and muted his mic turning over to Dream,

"Hey darling, what's up?"

Dream sighed and replied,

"Sap my tummy hurts and I'm so tired.."

Sapnap cooed and motioned for him to come over. Dream made his way to Sapnap's chair and crawled into his lap, burying his face into Sapnap's shoulder. Sapnap began to rub his lower back in gentle circles, and Dream quickly fell asleep, letting out soft snores. Sapnap unmuted his mic but did not turn back on his face cam, claiming it was broken, and continued his stream with Dream resting on his lap.

After about an hour or so Sapnap and George ended stream but Dream was still asleep. Sapnap carefully picked Dream up bridal style, as not to wake him, and carried him to the couch to lay down. George came out of his room to the living room,

"Is Dream asleep?"

"Yeah, I was just gonna cuddle with him on the couch with him and watch a movie, wanna join?"

George hummed in response and climbed onto the couch laying next to Sapnap. Dream was still asleep on top of Sapnap's chest. Every once in a while he would shift around but he was pretty comfortable so he just got the rest he needed. George reached his arm over and carefully rubbed Dream's swollen belly. The blonde nuzzled further into the two men with a satisfied sigh.

Dream woke up a few hours later, the baby must've been pretty hungry because his stomach was letting out small, low, rumbles.

"Mm- Sapnap.. George.. Can we get some dinner I'm really hungry."

George and Sapnap looked down at Dream who was still laying on them with a hand cradling his upset belly.

"Yeah of course honey, what're you craving?"

"Umm, I could really go for a burger and fries right now.."

"Okay! We'll dash it, you can go back to sleep til it gets here."

9 months

Dream was laying in his bed alone, as Sapnap and George were in the kitchen making food. He had been having cramps all day but just brushed it off and decided to stay in bed. He was on a strict

bedrest now anyway so it wasn't like he could do much.

He was starting to drift off to sleep when a particularly bad cramp made him sit up and let out a small yelp. He placed a hand on his stomach and noticed it felt harder than usual.

He took a few deep breaths but when he felt a liquid trickle down his legs he knew what was happening. He frantically called for Sapnap and George and they hurried into the room.

"Dream?! What happened?"

The pair was quickly at Dream's side who was now whimpering in pain and once they saw the stain on the bed they knew what was going on.

"Hey hey, look at us Dream it's okay. We're here just breathe. We're gonna help you to the car and get you to the hospital."

A few painful hours later, the trios first daughter was born.

Dreamnotfound - Can't Sleep

Dream was nearing his 9th month of pregnancy, and let's just say.. hormones are a bitch. They made everything a thousand times harder. So when Dream was trying to sleep and couldn't get comfortable no matter what he tried.. it caused a bit of a problem.

The heavily pregnant blonde sighed as tears started to well up in his eyes. He was very uncomfortable and just couldn't seem to find a way to fix it. The twins squirming around in his abdomen were really not helping. He turned over to his husband with a defeated look, as small hands and feet pressed against the swollen skin of his belly.

Closing his laptop the older looked back at him with an expression of sympathy, pulling him in closer against his side.

"Dream, whats up?"

The blonde sniffled wiping hot tears off of his face,
"George they won't stop kicking and my back hurts. I can't sleep."

George placed a hand on the small of Dream's back gently rubbing soothing circles into it.

"Hey it's okay baby.. Do you want me to get you the heating pad for your back?"

"..Yes please"

The brunette reached over and grabbed a heating pad next to the pairs bed, turning it on and giving it to his husband. Dream gratefully accepted it positioning it comfortably and nuzzling into his side. George turned off the light and ran his fingers through the mess of blonde hair next to him.

"George.."

"Hm? Everything okay?"

"Yeah, yeah.. just.. can you talk for a while? It doesn't have to be about anything in particular, but they seem to stop kicking when they hear your voice.."

George laughed a little bit, quickly complying to Dream's request. He talked about random things that happened throughout his day until he heard the soft snores emanating from the younger boy, who was finally asleep peacefully.

Fundywastaken - Sushi?

Chapter Summary

i'm a sucker for tooth-rotting fluff

"Fundy babe! Come here fast!"

"Coming!"

The fox hybrid rushed over to the couch where his fiancée was sitting, slightly concerned about the blonde's urgency.

"What is it honey?!"

Dream took Fundy's hand in his, and placed it against the swell of his belly, Fundy looking a bit confused at the action.

"Wait a second, she's kicking I can feel it!"

After a moment or two he felt a small push against the palm of his hand, and let out a small happy squeal. Pulling the pregnant boy into a kiss he smiled,

"God Dream you are amazing, you're just- ahh you are the best! I love you so much!"

Looking back at his soon to be husband, his face was flushed bright pink and smiling wide.

"I love you too Fundy.. so much,"

"Well I mean I would hope so.. you are having my baby after all.." Fundy laughed.

Dream's stomach let out a small rumble indicating he was probably hungry.

"Do you think we can get sushi? I've been craving it really bad for the past few days,"

"Of course we can! You should've said something sooner, you know I don't mind getting anything for you."

Dreamnotfound- You're Beautiful Baby

Hot tears collected at the lids of Dream's eyes threatening to spill over at any second as he looked in the mirror. He knew with a twin pregnancy he would gain weight, but it was still hard to get used to. He did have quite a large belly by now, but to be fair he was 7 months pregnant. The crying boy ran his fingers over the red stretch marks lining his protruding belly. They were sore and itchy and looking at them only made him hate them more.

Quiet sobs racked through his body as he pulled the hem of his sweater back down. He wasn't really sure why he was so upset. Damn hormones. Still crying he placed a hand flush on his baby bump, earning himself a few small movements and a kick or two from the babies. Unbeknownst to him, his husband was now standing in the doorway, confused as to why he was now on the floor in tears.

"Dream..? What's going on darling?" He asked cautiously, walking over to sit next to the blonde.

"Hm? Oh no- I mean, it's really..stupid" Dream sniffled trying to collect himself in the presence of his partner.

"Baby no.. nothing that makes you upset is stupid. Now tell me what's up,"

"It's just- I feel really fat. I know I shouldn't and I know you're just gonna tell me that 'I'm not fat I'm pregnant', but looking in the mirror everyday and seeing that you are getting to be the size of a whale is not really the best morale booster,"

"Oh Dream no honey.. genuinely I mean this completely wholeheartedly, you look beautiful. No amount of weight gain could ever make you look even the slightest bit bad. You are perfect in every way and I love you for that. Don't let a few stretch marks get to you baby.. in a few months you'll give birth and things will start to go back to normal. Either way pregnant, or not, you are the most stunning person I have ever had the privilege of meeting."

Dream was now smiling and softly wheezing at all the praise coming from his husband. George embraced him in a hug and kissed his forehead. Moving his hand down to the swell of Dream's belly, he rubbed small circles into it with his thumb. He noticed how tired his husband looked and figured he would probably appreciate some cuddles right about now.

"Hey baby, why don't I get you some water and we can lay down and watch a movie? You could probably use some rest."

"Sounds like a good plan, I am getting pretty sleepy,"

George stood up and helped the younger up as-well, who arose with less ease. Leaving for a minute to get him some water and a snack, George kissed Dream's belly. He came back and laid next to the blonde in bed, who instantly curled into his warm touch and fell asleep soon after.

God what would Dream do without George?

Dreamnap - Almost Made It

Chapter Notes

when I said I had a few already written I meant a lot

"Sapnap! Can you come here?"

Dream groaned as he felt another pain in his lower abdomen.

"Uh yeah, coming!"

Sapnap arrived in their bedroom, sitting down next to Dream on the bed. He had been on bedrest for the past month or so until the baby was born.

"Hey, you okay?"

He noticed how the blonde looked like he was in pain, and his face was slightly pale.

"I think I'm having contractions.. like real ones."

"What?! How far apart are they?"

"Only like, 8 or 9 minutes apart,"

"Okay.. do you think we should go to the hospital now, or wait a bit?"

"I don't know Sap, but it hurts really bad.."

Sapnap took his fiances hand,

"Well the hospital is about an hour away.. I think we should leave now if we want to make it in time."

Dream cried out as another contraction rippled throughout his stomach and lower back, squeezing Sapnap's hand a bit to help relieve some pain.

Once it had passed Sapnap helped Dream stand up off of the bed, and placed one hand on his back and kept the other holding Dream's. He assisted the younger in waddling to the car and buckling in. Getting in the drivers seat he patted Dream's thigh a few times and reassured him it was going to be okay.

The drive to the hospital was.. chaotic.. to say the least. Everything went smoothly for the first 10 minutes or so. Dream cried through some contractions and Sapnap tried his best to be there for his partner while also driving.

Then Dream's water broke.

His face was scrunched slightly as he held Sapnap's free hand bearing another contraction, when he felt a small pop in his body. Suddenly his sweatpants and seat were wet and he gasped from both the pain and the surprise.

"Oh shit- ahh- Honey I think my water just broke," Dream breathed out through the pain.

Sapnap looked over with a concerned expression to see yes indeed, Dream's water had actually broken. Which meant the baby would be coming very soon.

...

By now they were about 40 minutes away from the hospital, and both men were quite worried they wouldn't make it in time. The pair wasn't sure how dilated Dream was by now, but the baby was definitely close.

"Oh god, Sapnap I really don't know if we are gonna make it.. the baby is coming fast."

"Hey its alright Dream, try to hang in there but if you can't, do whatever your body needs you too."

"Okay.."

Dream moaned in pain as he held his belly with both hands, feeling the child descend between his hips.

"Fuck, Sap she's coming.. like right now," he cried out.

"Hey hey, it's okay Dream I'm right here I promise. Do you want me to pull over so I can help you?"

"God yes, please.. I need you."

Sapnap pulled the car into an empty parking lot, unbuckling himself and Dream.

"Alright, what do you need baby?"

"My sweatpants.. need 'm.. off"

Sapnap reached across the car and tried to pull down Dream's pants, struggling for a moment but eventually getting them down far enough.

He grabbed his hand so he could squeeze it, and gave his contracted belly a quick gentle rub.

"Whenever you're ready darling.. you just gotta push."

"It's a lot easier said than done. Oh fuck- I feel another contraction coming."

Dream squeezed Sapnap's hand extremely hard, probably popping some bones, mentally preparing himself to push out this baby. He positioned his hips the best he could, as the current placement of the baby caused him to be slightly immobile from the waist down.

Taking a deep breath, he began pushing as hard as he could. Sapnap was letting out small phrases of comfort to Dream whose pale, tear stained, face was scrunched up in pain. He pushed one more time before letting out a breath he didn't know he was holding as his current contraction ended.

He pushed through a few more contractions but quickly realized he wasn't making much progress, and he was getting pretty discouraged.

"Sapnap why isn't it working? I'm pushing as hard as I can, but the baby just won't come out." The boy cried.

"Don't worry Dream, it's just taking a bit longer than usual. It's all going to be alright, she's gonna come eventually."

Before he could respond another contraction came, and he pushed as hard as his small frame allowed. He was on the verge of giving up, when he felt the child's head start to pass through his pelvis.

"Oh! Sap it's happening! It hurts so bad.."

A few more big pushes and he gasped feeling the head pop out. Sapnap was right by his side, wiping the sweat from his forehead with a tissue, and encouraging him to keep going.

"Oh Dream! You got the head out! Only a few more pushes and our daughter will be here!"

One last contraction and Dream bore down pushing harder than he ever had before, and cried feeling the rest of the body slide out. The ravenette caught the baby and quickly wiped it's face off and wrapped it in a blanket he grabbed from the backseat.

"Can I hold her..?" Dream mumbled, thoroughly exhausted.

"Of course darling," Sapnap handed the small bundle over to his fiancée, both men smiling wide.

"Mm- Hi baby," Dream held out his finger and cooed as the child wrapped their hand around it.

Sapnap leaned in and kissed Dream, both smiling into the kiss.

"God you're amazing Dream. I can't believe you did it, I'm so proud of you. I know it was hard but you did so well."

"Thanks, I can't believe that I just delivered a whole baby." Dream replied yawning sleepily, holding the crying baby close to him who quickly started to nurse from his chest, and quieted down.

"What do you want to name her?" Asked Sapnap curiously.

"I think Arwen fits her.."

"I love that!"

The two fell into a comfortable silence, Dream groaning every once in a while as he was still having minor contractions since he hadn't fully finished the birth yet, while Sapnap leaned back into his seat starting the car once again.

"Let's get you two, to the hospital.. and probably the car wash too."

Dreamnotfound - Overdue

To put things lightly, Dream was uncomfortable. I mean who wouldn't be when they're 2 weeks overdue with twins? The constant pressure in his abdomen, the swollen feet, the achy back, the never ending movements in his stomach, was really starting to drive him crazy.

George was trying to comfort him, but it was hard. Currently he was on the couch giving Dream a back massage to help with the pains he was having.

"Mm- George I'm sick of being pregnant. Two weeks ago. I was meant to have these babies TWO weeks ago." He said, leaning back into his husbands touch.

"I know Dreamie, I know."

Dream stood up, struggling a bit, and waddled over to the kitchen cradling his belly. The babies were hungry again, and they were always making Dream crave sushi. Opening the fridge he grabbed his food and sat at the island, his husband following suit.

He ate quickly, being quite hungry at the current moment. Once he finished he looked over at George, who was scrolling through twitter mindlessly.

"George, do you think we should go to the doctor?"

"Hm? Why, do you think somethings wrong?"

"Well I don't know, but I'm getting pretty far past my due date by now.."

"I can call them if you want me to, but I don't think there is much we can do about it.. Although I do know one way to help induce labor.." George smirked.

"George no! I can barely walk already I don't need that right now," Dream wheezed lightly, rolling his eyes.

"Whatever, whatever.." He laughed. "Do you want to go take a bath? That might help a bit with your back."

"Umm, yeah sure. Probably couldn't hurt."

George helped the blonde off of his chair and led him to the bathroom, starting to run the water. He watched slightly in awe, admiring his husbands pregnant body as he stripped his clothes off.

"Dream do you know how beautiful you are..?"

A light flush and small smile spread across his face at the words,

"Stop being so sappy George, I'm the one that's supposed to be hormonal," Dream laughed lightheartedly.

"Whatever you say baby," George smiled.

After taking off his clothes he helped the pregnant boy into the bathtub and sat opposite the faucet, allowing Dream to lean back against his chest.

Dream closed his eyes as George hummed some random tune, wrapping his arms around to hug

Dream's belly. George happily sighed, feeling small pushes against the palm of his hands.

Dream laid his head back against the brunette's shoulder, face scrunching slightly as he felt a cramp bubble up in his stomach.

"You okay baby?"

"Hm? Oh yeah, just a braxton hick.."

"Alright.. just let me know when you're ready to get out."

"..Okay.." Dream replied sleepily.

That was another thing that came with the pregnancy. Dream was always exhausted. George didn't see it as a problem since whenever Dream got tired, he became very clingy and cuddly. But he did understand why Dream might find it a little annoying.

"Let's get out now.. I'd rather not fall asleep in the bathub."

"Okay, hold on let me help you out."

George carefully sat him up, moving out of the tub and grabbing two towels. He then helped a very tired Dream stand up, which was getting harder and harder for the blonde each day, grabbing his hands and pulling him up. He gave Dream a towel after wrapping himself in one, helping him dry off.

"Did the bath help at all darling..?"

"Yeah.. thanks, it was a good idea."

"That's good! I just want you to be able to be comfortable. I know how hard it is right now."

"I love you George.. so much."

"I love you too.. Now let's get you changed so you can get some rest."

George placed a hand on the small of Dream's back helping him walk to their shared bedroom. George sat him down on the bed, as he quickly changed and got out some sweatpants and one of his own shirts for Dream. Dream changed and sat back on the bed waiting for George.

The older layed down on the bed, grabbing Dream's hips and pulling him to straddle position on his lap. He placed a small kiss on Dream's soft lips and turned him around to lay down. His chest pressed against Dream's back, as the latter started to drift off to sleep.

George wasn't too tired yet, so he turned on the TV to watch some random show on Netflix. Dream was about to fall asleep when he quickly sat up holding his stomach and groaning a bit.

"Dream? What happened? Are you okay?!"

Dream reached out for George's hand wordlessly,

"George- I think- oh shit- My water just broke,"

Dreamnotnap - Positive?

Chapter Summary

buckle up this is a longish one

Positive. Positive. Positive.

All different kinds of thoughts and emotions raced through Dream's head as he sat on the toilet staring in shock at the 3 positive pregnancy tests in his hand.

He had taken one about an hour ago, and didn't want to believe it when it had come back positive. So naturally he took two more.. those also came back positive. Now he had locked himself in the bathroom, still dumb-founded that he was actually pregnant, and contemplated what to do next. Should he tell his boyfriends? No. That was a bad idea.

He didn't necessarily think they would react badly... but he just wasn't sure how they would take the news. Of course they all loved each other very much and talked about getting married, but they had never really thought about having kids. It seemed too far into the future to be thinking about. But now they were in the very much present time, and they were expecting.

It had started a few weeks ago when Dream got sick. He was constantly throwing up and stuck in bed, but the three figured he had a stomach bug and decided it wasn't worth going to the doctor. It had cleared up for a while but recently came back. Dream did not tell his partners about when it came back, he didn't want them worrying. Thinking back to about 8 weeks ago, when the three were so caught up in the moment they hadn't thought to use any protection, he picked up a box of pregnancy tests from the store. He wasn't expecting them to come back positive.. but they did. All of them did.

Collecting himself he discarded the tests and left the bathroom.

"Hey Dream, you okay? You were in there for a while."

"Yeah I'm good.. I think I ate something bad yesterday."

"Hm.. Okay. Just let me or George know if you need anything."

"Okay," Dream replied, retreating to the comfort of his own room.

He layed down in bed just wanting to fall asleep to escape his problems.

"God, what am I going to do..? There's a whole ass baby inside me."

Judging by the timeline of things Dream assumed he was roughly 7 or 8 weeks pregnant by now. The boy pulled a few soft blankets over himself and placed a protective hand on his belly. He wasn't really visibly showing yet. Now that he was actually taking the time to look he did however notice that there was definitely a slight bloat on his stomach.

••15 Weeks••

Dream had gotten used to being pregnant by now. His feet were starting to swell and his back was starting to ache, but there wasn't really much he could do about that without telling George and Sapnap about the baby.

He definitely had a bit of a bump now, so he took to wearing darker colored large hoodies. It wasn't all too noticeable. People who knew him would probably just assume he had eaten a big meal. But he knew it was more than that.

As the days passed he became more and more excited about the baby, but also more stressed about how he would tell his boyfriends.

••18 Weeks•

"Dream wanna go to the store with us?" Sapnap had asked one day, cracking open Dream's door to see the tired boy.

Sapnap and George had noticed Dream was becoming more tired and more distant, but they didn't worry too much about it figuring he was just spending more time editing videos.

"What? Oh uh- yeah sure. I need to pick up some stuff anyway."

"Okay, we're leaving in about 20 minutes. I'll drive."

"Alright."

Sapnap left the room and Dream pulled himself out of bed. He was completely exhausted. Walking around only made his already sore feet hurt more, and his back was really starting to become a pain. His belly was becoming more swollen by the day, and he was beginning to collect annoying stretch marks all along his belly and hips.

He put on some random pair of sweatpants and one of Georges larger hoodies. He was struggling to cover his growing bump, and knew it was only going to get harder to conceal.

He got into the car and the drive to the grocery store was pretty uneventful. George turned on his spotify playlist and the three just sat in a comfortable silence. Arriving at the grocery store they walked in, George holding Dream's hand. In all honesty Dream had been pretty touch starved the past few months. Too paranoid about his boyfriends finding out about the baby, he resorted to hugging pillows and blankets to get to sleep.

The blonde boy tugged at the hem of his sweatshirt suddenly feeling uneasy about the possibility of his stomach showing. They did their normal shopping trip, Dream picking out a few more odd things to satisfy the bad cravings he was beginning to have. All of the walking around had made him realise that he was starting to develop a barely noticable waddle.

Finishing the groceries they returned home, Dream quickly deciding to make some dinner to feed his ever-growing appetite.

••21 Weeks•

Dream's belly was quite large now. His normal gait had adapted into a very prominent waddle, and he was constantly having to pee. Once the baby had started kicking, it was always right on Dream's bladder. To top things off his thighs, hips, and stomach were now covered in itchy, sore, stretch marks. He couldn't wear shorts or t-shirts at all anymore, it was too risky with the stage of pregnancy he was now in.

Although Dream did not know this, his fiances were starting to catch on. They had noticed his change in appetite, his frequent bathroom trips, and his walk seemed slightly off to them.

"George.. do you think somethings a bit off with Dream?"

"Yes! I've been thinking about that too.. he's just acting different.."

"Yeah.. and, I am not fat-shaming in any way, but it seems like he's been putting on a bit of weight recently."

"You're right.. hm."

"I think we should just give him time.. if he's got something he wants to tell us he will do it on his own time."

Despite all the signs, his boyfriends were still yet to consider that he was expecting.

••24 Weeks••

Dream was curled up on the couch asleep. George and Sapnap had gone out with some friends, and the boy was having some bad pregnancy pains. He was covered in a thick blanket and hoodie but that was about all he had done to cover his very noticeable baby belly.

The pair had arrived at home around 9:00 p.m, taking note of how quiet the house was. Sapnap left to go make some dinner, and George wandered over to the living room where Dream was resting. He laid down next to the younger wrapping his arms around him. Dream, being the touch starved extremely pregnant boy he was, accepted the touch cuddling into his boyfriends side. Georges hand brushed over his belly, immediately noticing something off. The brunette gently pressed against the hoodie covering Dream's stomach and his eyes widened at the sudden realization.

Deciding not to say anything about it for the time being, George went over to the kitchen leaving a peacefully sleeping Dream still on the couch.

"Hey um Sapnap.."

"Yeah, what's up?" Sapnap said, sounding slightly concerned at his partners uneasy tone.

"I don't really know how to say this but, I think Dream is pregnant. Like, really pregnant.."

"What?! When- How- How do you know..?"

"Well I layed down with him on the couch and his hoodie was really tight around his belly, so I pressed against it and he has a fairly big tummy right now. And that would explain the odd eating habits and different walk."

"Oh my god.. that's amazing! Why wouldn't he tell us!?"

"I don't know but I think we should ask him about it after we eat."

The three men ate dinner, George and Sapnap careful not to mention anything about their concerns just yet, allowing Dream to feed the baby who was hungrily kicking around in his stomach.

"I think 'm gonna go lay down.. 'm pretty tired." Dream yawned.

"Okay baby, let us know if you need anything."

"Mhm," Dream shuddered at hearing the word 'baby' from Sapnap. Maybe they knew.. Eh, Dream was way too tired to think about that right now.

After about 30 minutes of George and Sapnap discussing how to bring up the pregnancy with Dream, they figured it out and made their way to his room. The pair found him laying down hugging a pillow and quietly snoring, they felt bad having to wake him up.

"..Dream..Honey wake up, just for a moment." Sapnap whispered, brushing the hair out of his face.

Dream awoke quickly, a bit confused as to why his boyfriends were now sitting next to him on the bed.

"Hm? What-?"

"Hey it's okay Dream, we just need to talk to you about something."

Anxiety bubbled up in Dream at those words. They know. They know.

"What's going on?" He asked cautiously.

"We don't really know how to ask this but.. Are you pregnant..?" George continued, "Hey, it's okay if you are. We just need to know so we can be there for you."

"Yeah!" Sapnap chimed in.

Welp. He had made it thus far.

"Uh.. yeah- I'm.. I'm pregnant." Dream replied, tears pricking at his eyes.

"What?! No way! Dream that's- Oh god, Dream that's amazing!" They exclaimed, pulling the boy into a hug and placing kisses all over his face.

"Why didn't you tell us?" Sapnap asked.

"I just- I guess I was scared.. and as the days went on it got easier to just, not mention it."

"How far along are you..?" George said in a very gentle, calm, tone. He knew this was probably a stressful situation for him.

"Around 5 months.."

"5 months? That's awesome Dream! Can we see your belly..?" Both George and Sapnap had huge smiles spread across their faces, looking like a kids in a candy store.

"Um, yeah sure." Dream answered.

He began to calm down, knowing that his boyfriends were not angry with him. He pulled up the hem of his crewneck exposing his very large and very swollen baby belly.

The boy's smiles grew impossibly wider as they placed their hands on his tummy. They laughed a bit as they felt small hands push against their own.

"Oh Dream, you're amazing!"

"I'm sorry for not telling you.." Dream looked down at the hands still resting on his belly.

"Oh baby no, don't be sorry. We get it, you were scared."

The two pulled him into a hug, and Dream nuzzled into their touch. They laid down with him and pulled some blankets around themselves, cuddling Dream and rubbing his tummy.

••28 Weeks••

Dream sat at the counter eating some cereal. He was wearing some black boxers and a light t-shirt in which the hem rested above his bump. He was glad George and Sapnap knew about the baby. It was getting pretty hot outside and he knew he wouldn't have been able to hide it much longer.

Sapnap came up from behind him, hugging him around his belly and resting his head on Dream's shoulder. The blonde laid his head against Sapnap's. The baby had grown a lot in the past few weeks. His belly button had popped outwards from all the pressure inside, and he somehow got even more stretch marks. His skin was really not taking well to the constant growing of the child.

Although he was getting a bit self-conscious about the huge weight gain that came with the pregnancy, his boyfriends were quite fond of it. They loved his plush thighs and the way his belly stretched out all the shirts he wore. They loved the way his hips widened out and his cheeks became more chubby. They told him it all the time. He would always blush and laugh it off, but it really did help him feel better about himself.

"Sap, 'm tired.."

"T's okay baby.. we can go lay down if you want. George is out getting some lunch for us right now."

"M'kay."

Sapnap helped Dream to bed, laying down next to him.

"Dream.. I'm so happy you're pregnant. Like really. I'm just- ahh- This is the best.."

Hormones were getting to Dream and he started crying a little bit, happy tears though.

"Oh honey, why're you crying?" Sapnap laughed a bit.

"I just- You guys are too nice to me. I don't even do much, I'm just fat and- and I just lay around eating and-"

"Darling stop, you're so pretty! You are not fat at all! And you do a lot more than just lie around eating, you are growing an entire baby in your tummy!" Sapnap comforted him.

The pregnant boy cried a bit more, as George arrived home entering the room and sitting down on the bed.

"Hey, hey, Dream calm down honey.. We're here, you're okay." George rubbed Dream's back trying to calm him down.

He sniffled a few more times, wiping the tears from his face.

"Sorry, sorry about that."

"Don't be sorry baby we understand,"

He laid back into the pillows rubbing his stomach, wincing a bit as the baby woke up kicking

pretty hard.

"Baby kicking a lot?" George asked, sympathetically.

"Eh not necessarily a lot, but she's kicking pretty hard." He replied sighing. "And I started having Braxton Hicks.. they hurt really bad."

"I'm sorry baby.. Anything we can do?"

"Not right now.."

"Alright, are you hungry at all? I brought home some food for you." George offered.

Dream's stomach rumbled at the mention of food. He didn't realize how hungry he was until just then.

"Yeah, I am. What did you get? Babies being picky today."

"It's true, he ate cereal this morning that he threw up. The baby usually is fine with cereal." Sapnap added.

"Uh- sorry let me think. I'm pretty sure I got a chicken salad and some turkey wraps. They might not be the best, I just picked them up from Publix."

"I think salad sounds pretty good right now," The blonde replied, tracing where the baby was kicking with his fingers.

"Okay, let's go eat and then you can get some more rest."

••38 Weeks••

Dream felt like a beached whale, to say the least. He got put on bedrest a few weeks ago, and he was now laying with his head in George's lap. George was playing with his hair, as the younger closed his eyes. He was extremely uncomfortable and in a bit of pain.

"Are you sleepy honey?"

"Mm- yeah.. Can't sleep though. Cramps are being a bitch.. Where is Sapnap?"

"Hm? Oh, he's out getting his car washed right now."

"When will he be home? I miss him.." Dream whimpered.

"Don't worry baby, he'll be home soon. How bad are your cramps? Should I get you a heating pad? Do you think they could be contractions?" George asked concernedly, while gently rubbing Dream's tummy, careful not to press too hard against the sore scars.

"No, no. I'm okay. Just wanna lay down.. get cuddles."

George shifted positions leaning back into the pillows and pulling Dream so that his back was against his chest. Dream groaned a bit in pain, feeling another cramp build up and go away.

"You sure you're okay..? You're having a lot more cramps than normal." George noted.

"I don't know George.. I mean it hurts pretty bad, but I don't know if they are real contractions. I mean I still have a few days til my due date, I can't be in labor now."

George helped Dream sit up in his lap, turning him around so they were face to face and taking his hands.

"Baby, if you're in that much pain it really could be labor. Are the cramps coming more often than your usual ones?"

"..Yeah, yeah I think so." Dream looked slightly nervous.

"Alright.. we should probably get you to the hospital then. I'll text Sapnap to come get us okay?"

"Okay.."

George reached over and picked up his phone, texting Sapnap the situation and what to do.

The ravenette was quickly there to bring them to the hospital. Since Dream was still in the early stages of labor, they weren't in an extreme hurry. George helped Dream to the car, sitting next to him in the backseat.

Sapnap drove while Dream squeezed George's hand, as his contractions were quickly worsening. George was letting out small words of encouragement, allowing Dream to hold his hand and squeeze it as hard as he needed to.

Dream was looking pale now and frankly pretty distraught.

"Ah- George, I'm scared."

"Why're you scared?"

"I'm- scared to deliver a baby, it already hurts so bad." Dream moaned in pain at the feeling of another contraction.

"It's gonna be alright Dreamie, Sap and I will be right by your side."

Dream couldn't respond, he was in too much pain.

The trio arrived at the hospital, quickly being ushered into a room by a nurse. They gave Dream some pain killers and informed them that he was around 6 centimeters dilated, so they still had a little bit until the baby was born.

Both Sapnap and George were sitting on the sides of Dream's hospital bed, holding each of his hands.

"God, we are really gonna have a baby today." Sapnap laughed.

"Gah- Yep- Mm- Ow- We are gonna have a baby."

Dream's water broke soon after and an hour or two had passed by the time they were told he was fully dilated and it was time for him to push.

"C'mon Dream, you got this!" The pair tried to comfort Dream, who was currently breaking every bone in each of their hands while pushing.

Dream cried out in pain, taking a breath before pushing once again. His boyfriends wiped the sweat from his forehead with a towel, with the hands that weren't being crushed of course.

"Ahh- I- can't do this!" Dream cried, almost yelling in pain.

"You got it honey, you're doing so good!"

Dream continued to push hard. Eventually, after 2 long hours of pained sounds emanating from the boy, and lot's and lot's of pushing, their daughter was born.

George held the bundle, as he and Sapnap cooed, playing with the happy baby. Dream was knocked out. He fell deep asleep right after he finished the birth. I mean who could blame him really? He did just push an entire baby out of his body.

They had to stay in the hospital overnight, to make sure everything was okay with Dream and the baby. After a few hours Dream woke up, very much wanting to see his baby.

"Huh? Where is she?" He asked, rubbing the tiredness out of his eyes. When he looked over and saw the baby in his partners arms his face immediately lit up.

"Here babe, she's so beautiful! You did amazing Dream," Sapnap said, handing the child over to Dream.

Dream was smiling so wide holding his daughter who had started crying, probably hungry. Dream adjusted his shirt so that the infant could eat, as he kissed her head he himself was crying tears of joy.

"God.. she's beautiful, she looks just like you guys.." He said, wiping the tears from his face with his freehand, looking over at George and Sapnap.

Fundywastaken - Midnight Snack

Dream sighed hearing his stomach growl once again, as the babies inside kicked around hungrily. He just wanted to get some sleep.

It was 4 am and he had woken up around 20 minutes ago with some bad cravings and it was quickly made clear the triplets inside his belly were very hungry. He didn't want to wake his fiance up, but it wasn't exactly like he could just get up and get food. When you're this pregnant, and this tired, you can't really do much of anything without help.

"Fundy.. Fundy can you wake up for a minute..?" Dream whispered, lightly tapping the fox hybrid's shoulder.

Fundy quickly woke up, fearing something was wrong with the babies.

"Hm? What's going on? Are you okay? Are the babies okay?" He asked hurriedly.

"Yeah, yeah we're all fine. Just.. they are really hungry, and I haven't been able to sleep because of it." Dream replied, his stomach grumbling a bit.

Fundy cooed a bit placing a warm hand on Dream's abdomen, feeling all the harsh movements inside.

"Woah, they must be hungry! They are kicking up a storm in there,"

"You're telling me.."

Fundy moved his hand to cup the blonde's face, softly kissing him,

"What would you like to eat darling?" He said in a gentle tone, yawning a bit.

"Can you make me a sandwich please...?"

"Of course honey! Give me a minute and I'll be back."

Fundy hopped out of bed and left to go make Dream his sandwich, making one extra just in case the triplets ended up still being hungry after one. Dream layed in bed smiling to himself thinking about how he had the most amazing fiance til he got back.

"What's got you all smiley?" The fox giggled entering to the room,

"I'm just thinking about how you're the best.." Dream blushed.

Fundy kissed his forehead and returned to his place in bed.

"Here, I made you two. Just in case."

"Thanks honey," Dream gratefully accepted the food, eating it quickly.

Once he finished eating he nuzzled into Fundy, who wrapped his arms around Dream, hands moving along his sides.

"Mm- How're you so pretty?" He said.

Dream laughed a bit, Fundy joining in.

"You need to get some rest now baby, it's really late."

"Alright fine," The boy replied sarcastically, despite the fact he was actually very sleepy. And he knew that Fundy wouldn't fall asleep until he did so he quickly closed his eyes.

Fundy pulled Dream in closer to him, falling asleep soon after hearing the quiet snores coming from the boy next to him.

Fundywastaken - You're Back!

Chapter Notes

very slight omegaverse references in this one, idk i was experimenting

Dream grunted, shifting the pillow beneath his back. He sniffled a bit, wiping the tears off of his face and sitting up.

He missed Fundy.

Not that he was gone per say.. he just had to go on a trip. A week long trip. Leaving his extremely pregnant mate alone, for a week.

Not only was he extremely pregnant, he was also extremely hormonal. And being alone was not helping much with that.

But today, he would be happy. Maybe not at the current moment, but later. Fundy was returning today. But he still had to wait a few hours, and those few hours had felt like the longest hours ever.

He sat up in bed, and began crying once again looking at the empty spot next to him. Hugging his pillow he laid back down not wanting to get up yet.

His back hurt. His head hurt. His feet hurt. He was having bad cramps. He just wanted his fiance back home. Until then, he was miserable.

The pups missed him too. They liked to make that clear with their relentless kicking. All four of them.

With a huff Dream pulled himself out of his nest and onto his swollen feet. He was clinging onto the last blankets that still smelled of Fundy's sweet pumpkin scent.

He walked to the kitchen grabbing some food and sitting down on the couch with another one of Fundy's blankets.

Relaxing for a few hours, he fed the babies in his tummy, took a bath, made some dinner for when Fundy came home, and laid back down in his nest.

His back ached, he missed the way Fundy would kiss against his neck and rub his shoulders and back until the pain went away. He missed the way Fundy would put his face against his stomach and talk to the pups. He missed the nights when his hormones would put him in a certain mood and Fundy would be so gentle helping him.

Reminiscing about the good memories with his beloved fiance, that's when he heard it. The sound of the front door opening. The sound of sweet relief.

"Dream? Baby, where are you? I'm home!"

If Dream could've run out there to the fox he absolutely would've. But being as late into his pregnancy as he was, he definitely could not run. Or barely even walk.

"Fundy!! I'm in the bedroom!" He yelled back.

Fundy came to the bedroom as quickly as he could, running up to Dream and hugging him.

"Oh baby I missed you!" The fox squealed,

Dream was now crying happy tears, damn hormones.

"Oh god, Fundy you have no idea," he cried.

Fundy grabbed his face and kissed him. And kissed him. And kissed him. He moved his hands down to cup the soft swollen skin of Dream's belly.

"I missed you guys too," He cooed, "So much.. Were they too much trouble for you darling? How've your cramps been? Better? Worse?"

"Eh, a little bit. My cramps have been getting worse.. They won't let up, I've been using the heating pad though." Dream sighed.

"I'm so sorry babe, you know I wouldn't have left if I had the option." Fundy said in a gentle tone, hands shifting to caress the stretch marks lining his hips.

"It's alright.. I'm just glad you're home." Dream buried his face into the older's shoulder.

"Me too.. Has your nest been messed up, you know without as much of my scent?" He asked cautiously.

"Hm? Oh, only a little bit. Been wearing your tshirts around.. they smell a bit like you." The blonde mumbled.

"Dreamie you sound sleepy, let's get some rest and we can talk when you wake up. We can cuddle a bit and I'll make you some tea the way you like it later."

"M'kay.. Haven't been getting much good sleep without you," The boy sounded tired, exhausted, and yet still happy.

"Well let's change that now, how does that sound darling?"

"Mm- good."

Fundy laid back, Dream nuzzling into him and closing his eyes. Fundy shifted Dream into a spooning position and wrapped his arms around to cradle his baby belly. The blonde was quickly asleep in his fiancée's arms, Fundy following suit soon after.

Dreamnap - Busy

Chapter Summary

basically just a work AU where dream does coding and sapnap does graphic design

"Dream? Why're you still up, it's like.. 3 in the morning?" Sapnap asked, walking into his boyfriend's room to check on him.

"What? Oh- I'm just working on some coding stuff.. I have to get it done." Dream yawned.

"You should be getting rest, we've been busy all week you need a break."

"Well so do you, besides why are you up right now?"

"I was working on a new project.." Sapnap replied.

"See, you are still working too even though it's late. That means you have no place to tell me to go to bed" Dream huffed.

"Aren't you forgetting one small factor though darling?"

Dream looked down guiltily, "...Nooo."

"Mhm sure.. The difference here is that you are seven months pregnant and should be resting. I am not."

"That isn't that big of a difference," Dream countered, "Besides I have to go on maternity leave soon anyway, so I'll take a break then."

"Whatever you say honey.." Sapnap replied, kissing Dream's forehead and walking back to his work room.

It was at about 6 am when Sapnap retreated to the couple's shared bedroom to get some sleep, sighing when he noticed Dream's spot still empty.

Before going to bed he went to the room Dream was currently working in, to check on him.

"Dream..? You up?" He got no reply, so he walked over to the desk his boyfriend was seated at.

Looking down he saw a mess of blonde hair and the boy's exhausted face sticking out over the top of a blanket, an abandoned cup of tea on the desktop, and no sounds in the room except for the barely audible snores coming from Dream. He gently pushed a few strands of hair out of his partner's face, playing with his hair a bit. The younger began to stir at the presence of his boyfriend, eyes squinting from the harsh glow emanating from the computer screen in front of him.

"Dream baby, you okay?" Sapnap asked in a quiet, gentle tone.

"Hm? I must've fallen asleep while I was working.." Dream replied sleepily, nuzzling his face into the warm hand that had now moved to cup his cheek and closing his eyes once again.

"Oh honey.. why don't you come to bed with me?"

"I don't wanna.. don't wanna get up.. back hurts too much.." Dream mumbled.

"That's alright baby, I'll just carry you. Does that sound okay?"

"Mhm.."

Sapnap moved to pick Dream up bridal style. He was careful to be mindful of the boy's belly, not wanting to put too much pressure on it or hurt him. As soon as Sapnap picked him up Dream sheepishly buried his face into the ravenette's shoulder, yawning a bit and sighing tiredly.

Dream had a very pretty complexion, Sapnap could go on for hours about that. But although he still looked beautiful Sapnap was starting to notice the bags under his eyes becoming darker, his voice sounded more worn out than it did, and the poor boy just looked exhausted in general all the time now. Even though Dream would never admit it, they both knew he was overworking himself. But Sapnap was doing his best to be there for him though, and he would never stop doing that.

Arriving once again at the bed, Sapnap placed Dream down and laid next to him pulling the warm fuzzy blankets around them. He cradled Dream's swollen tummy, rubbing circles around his belly button, feeling the baby stir a bit. He himself yawned, realizing now just how tired he really was.

Dream turned around to face his partner, Sapnap's hands trailing down to gently hold his hips.

"I'm sorry Sap.." He said in a quiet tone.

"For what?"

"I know I should be resting.. and I'm sorry for not doing that.." Dream answered, tearing up a bit.

"Oh honey you don't have to apologize.. it's alright! Just get some sleep okay? We can figure things out in the morning. We can call your work and ask them about an early maternity leave if we need to." Sapnap said, pulling Dream into a hug allowing him to cry a bit.

"Okay.."

Sapnap brushed the tears off of the blonde's freckled face with his thumb, as Dream closed his eyes again succumbing to the need to sleep that was overwhelming his body.

Dreamnap - In Office

Chapter Summary

same AU as last chapter

Beep. Beep. Be-

Dream hit the stop button on his alarm clock annoyedly, groaning a bit. He didn't want to be up, it was 6 am for heavens sake!

Pulling himself out of the warm embrace of his boyfriend, he stood up on the cold hardwood floor stretching his arms out. Sapnap woke up within a minute or so, smiling at the sight of the boy next to him.

"Goodmorning love," He yawned.

"Morning Sap,"

Sapnap got out of bed, fixing the covers, and walked over to wrap his arms around the blondes waist and plant a small kiss on his mouth.

"Why don't you get dressed for work, and I will go make you some breakfast?"

"Okay, thanks honey.." Dream smiled.

Sapnap exited the room and Dream walked over to the dresser, pulling out a black pair of dress pants and a dark green button up shirt. He began getting ready, until he had to put on his shirt. He already had a white undershirt on and tucked into his pants, but the buttons on his shirt just refused to work. He struggled for another moment until he let out a defeated sigh and began crying.

He waddled out to the kitchen still crying, where his boyfriend was preparing some cheese crackers and grapes.

"Oh Dream.. What's wrong baby?" Sapnap asked turning around to embrace the younger in a hug.

"Sap, none of my shirts fit.. I don't know what to wear." He sniffled.

"Oh. Well that's alright darling you can just wear one of mine."

"..Okay.."

They walked back into the bedroom, Sapnap pulling a navy blue silk button up from the dresser and handing it to Dream.

"There you go,"

"Thanks!"

Dream got the shirt on with no troubles, and went out to eat breakfast. After eating he sat on the couch with Sapnap for around 30 minutes until he had to leave for work.

"Bye Sap, I love you!" He yelled walking out the door.

"Bye Dream! See ya later!"

Dream walked out to his car, getting in and turning it on. He put on some random playlist and started driving. He didn't really want to be going to work today.

See it wasn't that he didn't like his job.. it was just that it was his last day before going on maternity leave, and he just wanted to be home with Sappnap cuddling. He had responsibilities though.. He was a CEO at a big computer technology company, and he had to get some paperwork and other things done before he left.

Arriving at the large building, he walked into his office setting his things down and sitting at his computer. His office was decorated nicely, with all sorts of paintings and fake plants.

He got to work resting one hand on his stomach and used the other to sign some papers. He had to give a short meeting later on how things would run while he was gone. He was not looking forward to that. It was a lot of walking around and standing, which would be painful on his sore back and swollen feet.

He worked for about another hour until he had to go to his meeting. Getting up he walked over to the Conference room, setting up his computer.

"Hey everyone! I just have to give a short meeting about how things will get run while I'm on maternity leave for a bit," Dream said.

His coworker's really did like him, he was the best boss they'd had in a while and they enjoyed talking to him. They were actually going to miss him a lot while he was gone.

Dream presented the information he had ready, having to stop a few times as the baby had suddenly decided that now was the perfect time to start relentlessly kicking around extremely hard.

He placed a hand on his belly, rubbing it a bit and sighing.

"Sorry about this guys I need a minute." Dream lightly laughed.

Whispering to his stomach in a sweet tone he said, "Darling, you've gotta calm down.. I'm trying to do some work here."

Surprisingly it worked and the movements in his tummy became less painful, and he continued on finishing his meeting.

Returning to his office he sat back in his chair, eating a salad and working on some more paperwork. He heard a noise come from his phone and he looked down to see a text from Sappnap.

"Hey baby! How's your last day going?"

Dream smiled a bit reading it and responding,

"Good.. I'm tired though, and I miss you :(" He typed out, sending it.

"Aw I'm sorry.. I miss you to! Anyway I'll let you get back to work, Love you! <3 Oh and don't forget to eat something!"

"I'm eating right now don't worry, Love you too <3" He sent back.

The hours passed by and eventually he was back in his car driving home. Once he arrived at home he was greeted with Sapnap hugging and kissing him as they laughed, both men extremely happy to be home for good (Although Sapnap worked from home so he was home regardless).

"I made you some dinner love," He cooed.

"Oh really? What did you make?" He asked curiously,

"I cooked some steak and potatoes just for you," Sapnap smiled.

"Really?! Thank you so much, you know that's my favorite!"

Sapnap kissed his boyfriend again, hugging him and rocking back and forth on his heels.

"Let's go eat!"

Dreamnotfound - Distractions

Chapter Summary

implied smut in this one

"Dream, are you hungry at all? I'm making dinner!" George called.

"No not really,"

"Alright, let me know if you are!"

Dream laid in bed watching TV. He was bored. Very bored. Looking down at his stomach, he watched the movements from his daughter pushing against the fabric of the hoodie he was wearing.

Deciding to get up, he walked out to the kitchen where his boyfriend was cooking. He hugged George from behind, who was at the stove boiling water, and laid his head on the brunettes shoulder.

"Hey baby, what's up I thought you weren't hungry?" He asked.

"Well I am now, and I wanted to see you."

"You could've called for me, I would've just came to our room!" George laughed.

"I know I know.. I just needed an excuse to get up."

"Oh I see.. how is she?"

"Kicking. A lot."

George moved his hand down to cup Dream's belly, rubbing his thumb against it.

"You want some tea? That calms her down sometimes.." He offered.

"Hm, yeah sure."

George started heating up some water and carried Dream over to the couch. He pulled Dream over to straddle his lap.

"You're so pretty you know that?"

Dream blushed a bit smiling, as George brushed his fingers over the freckles splattered amongst Dream's tan face. He leaned in peppering kisses all over the boy's complexion, whispering sweet nothings as he did so.

He moved to Dream's mouth kissing him still, while Dream whimpered a bit into the kiss. George swiped his tongue over the blonde's bottom lip, and Dream parted his mouth granting George access.

After exploring the boy's mouth for some time he pulled back, running his hands through the mess of dirty blonde hair in front of him.

"What was all that for..?" Dream giggled dazedly.

"Cause you're the best.. and I wanted to distract you." George smiled.

"Distract me from what.."

"Well just, you know.. I know you're bored, and I know you want to do things.. so if I can take your mind off of that for a little bit, then I'll do what I can."

"Well, I think I'm still pretty bored.. Could you maybe.. keep .. distracting me..?" Dream ran his hand along George's chest.

"Of course love.." George laughed some, picking Dream up by his thighs and carrying him to their bedroom.

"One thing before we start.."

"And what is that darling?"

"Can you just.. be gentle?"

"Yes honey, all you had to do was ask!"

Dreamnotnap - Groceries

Chapter Summary

long distance sucks lol

Dream huffed, pulling his trunk door closed and carrying the last grocery bag inside. He sat down at the island, catching his breath, and lightly running his fingers over his swollen stomach.

He put away the groceries and made a sandwich, then walking over to his computer and sitting in the chair. He joined the call with Sapnap and George, leaving his camera off.

"Dream! You're back!" They yelled.

"Hi!"

"How are you feeling?"

"Fine, I'm tired though I just got back from the store." Dream replied.

"Oh, I'm sorry love. You should turn on your camera, we wanna see you."

Dream reluctantly turned on his webcam blushing a bit as the other men smiled, awing at their partner.

"I miss you guys.."

"I know, we miss you too. Hey it's alright though, our flight is in 2 weeks and then we will have moved in!" Sapnap tried to console Dream, who had been quite hormonal the past few days.

"Yeah! We will be there soon! We can't wait to see you and the baby.." George added.

"The baby isn't even born yet," Dream laughed.

"I know, but still.."

Dream leaned back in his chair, eating a bite of his food as he listened to George and Sapnap talk about nothing in particular.

He winced a bit feeling small kicks in his abdomen, and shifted his sitting position trying to get comfortable.

"You alright Dream?"

"Hm? Yeah, yeah I'm good.. Just a bit uncomfortable is all." The blonde sighed.

"Baby kicking much?" Sapnap questioned.

"Uh yeah, it's been a long day.."

George and Sapnap's gaze softened looking back at the boy in front of them.

"Maybe you should get some rest?" George offered.

"Yeah maybe.. I'll talk to you guys later I think I'm gonna go lie down." Dream yawned a bit.

"Okay! Love you, Get good sleep!"

Dream left the call, pulling himself out of his chair and waddling over to his bed. He grabbed a few blankets and pillows, cuddling up with them and closing his eyes. He felt the baby stir some, but he was too tired to let it bother him.

Soft snores filled the room, as sleep over took the pregnant boy.

Dreamnap - Finally

Chapter Notes

sorry for a short one lolz ive been busy

"Sapnap.." Dream said, sitting down next to his partner in their bed.

"Hm?"

"Remember a year or two ago, when we got married, and you said that one day you thought it would be nice to start a family?"

"...Yes.. I vaguely remember this, Why?" Sapnap asked reluctantly.

"It's nothing really, just.. I think we should have a baby.." The blonde smiled a bit, his expression showing one of someone who felt as though they had just presented a slightly stupid idea. "I mean- Nevermind you can forget about it really it's not that impo-"

"Dream- Slow down," Sapnap laughed, grabbing the boy's hands.

"Right, sorry."

"No no don't be sorry! I think that.. it might actually be a good idea. I mean we both said we wanted kids, so I don't see why not."

"Wait really?!" Dream was practically bouncing in his spot.

"Yes Dreamie," The ravenette giggled, "You want a baby, and I'll give you a baby!"

At least he would try to.

The couple wanted a baby so bad now. It had been a month or two since Dream had asked, and they were still trying.

The pair was starting to get desperate. They knew they needed to be patient.. but it was still hard. They fucked all the time. Almost daily. It was honestly pretty taxing on their energy levels but they would do what they had to.

One particular night, Dream was laying in Sapnap's lap crying.

"Sap.. why won't it work? What's wrong with me..?" He sniffled.

"Oh darling.. there's nothing wrong with you! It's just taking a bit of time." Sapnap ran warm fingers through his husband's hair, planting gentle kisses on his forehead.

"..I just want a baby.."

"I know.. I know.. I do too. It'll work soon, I know it will!"

"I hope so.."

"Do you want to try again tonight.. or wait til tomorrow..?"

"We can try again tonight.. just..please be gentle.. I'm tired.." Dream sighed.

"Alright love.. Let me know if you want me to stop okay?"

"Okay,"

After one more long night, it still didn't work.

Dream was feeling pretty discouraged, and was close to giving up. Sapnap was trying to stay optimistic for him, but again, it was hard.

"..Maybe now just isn't the right time to have a baby?" Dream said one day,

"I'm not sure darling.. If you want to keep trying we can.. As long as that's still what you want." Sapnap replied, brushing the hair out of Dream's tear stained face.

"I mean yeah.. Of course it's still what I want it's just.. why keep trying if nothing is happening.."

"I mean eventually it's got to happen.. The doctor said nothing was wrong so I guess.. it's just taking time?"

"Yeah.. time."

The couple tried again a few more times, until they had to take a break because Dream got sick. Although he had been throwing up they didn't think he was pregnant, since he had taken a test a day prior to falling ill and it came back negative.

"You need anything baby?" Sapnap asked, laying next to Dream in bed.

"No.. I'm just tired and nauseous."

"Alright love.."

Dream cuddled into his side, yawning and falling asleep again. While he was asleep Sapnap was thinking about Dream getting sick so suddenly.

After an hour or two Dream woke up again.

"Sap, you're still awake?"

"Yeah.. Dream you think you should take another test?"

"What? Why?"

"Well just, maybe you took the test too early?"

"..Uh yeah okay,"

Dream slowly got up, heading to the bathroom and grabbing another pregnancy test from the cabinet. After he took it he sat on the toilet waiting. As the results came in his face dropped, tearing up as he had to blink a few times to make sure he was seeing right. He was. It was finally positive.

He ran out of the bathroom over to where Sapnap was nervously waiting, practically jumping on

him and straddling his legs.

“Sapnap! Sapnap! Look! Look! It’s positive, oh it’s positive!” He cried.

“What?! Really, oh my god?!” Sapnap exclaimed, carefully grabbing the device from Dream’s hand.

“Yes! Yes really!” Sapnap, who was now crying as well, pulled him into a tight hug. Dream buried his face into Sapnap’s shoulder, still crying and slightly laughing.

“Oh Dream.. you’re really pregnant! We’re finally gonna have a baby!”

Dreamnotnap - Soon

Chapter Summary

pov: the author hates c!sam

Dream let a sigh escape his mouth as he stared at the lava. His thoughts were getting too loud and he wanted to turn them off.

They hate you.

They don't want to see you.

He missed his fiances. But he was in prison, he couldn't do much. He wished they would visit. He would tell them too, but Sam wouldn't let him send out any letters or anything.

Sitting against his pillow in bed, he leaned his head back on the hot obsidian wall, letting tears flow down his face.

God, it was so hot in his cell. He swore he had a fever, but it wasn't like Sam would do anything about that. His head was aching and he was sore all over. Quackity hadn't visited in a few months, but he was still constantly in pain.

He began to doze off to sleep, when he heard Sam's voice yelling at him. He hadn't even noticed that Sam had let the lava down.

"Dream. You have some visitors. Don't cause any shit. I won't hesitate to fucking kill you."

Dream's mind was spinning. Visitors? He hadn't got any visitors in what felt like ages. The netherite barrier was let down, and as soon as he looked over, tears welled up in his eyes. It was George and Sapnap. They walked into the cell, standing awkwardly in the center.

Dream thought they looked great, and realized that he probably looked terrible. His hair was slightly longer, he knew he had dark circles under his eyes, his prison issued clothes were baggy and uncomfortable, he probably looked pale and sickly, and he was covered in all sorts of cuts and bruises. And now he was sobbing.

"Oh Dream..." Sapnap started.

"I'm so sorry," Dream cried. "He made me do it! I don't want to be here anymore, I'm sorry!"

"What..? Who made you do it?"

"XD.. He was controlling me."

"Oh baby.."

"Do you guys still love me..?" Dream asked, trying to collect himself.

"Of course we do.. I guess we should be asking if you do."

"God, yes! Yes I still love you guys! I've missed you more than anything."

George and Sapnap moved to sit by Dream on the bed.

"We missed you too.." George admitted.

They pulled Dream into a short hug, kissing his forehead.

"Anything new with you?" Sapnap laughed a bit.

"Well actually.. there is someone I want you guys to meet." Dream's face flushed slightly.

"What?" George asked, confused.

Dream moved his very loose shirt to show his stomach, cupping the large bump with his hands.

George and Sapnap's eyes widened, awing at the roundness of his belly in shock.

"Wait.. No way.." Sapnap smiled.

"Oh my god, Dream. You.. You're pregnant? How long have you known?" George questioned.

"Well, I found out right before I got sent here.. I was going to tell you, but I ran out of time."

The pair moved their hands to gently caress his soft swollen stomach.

"Wow.. you're really actually pregnant. How far along are you? Does Sam know?" Sapnap's expression was one of pure joy.

"Seven months as of yesterday, and yes Sam does know.." Although Dream was happy, he was trembling slightly and beginning to break out in a cold sweat.

"This is great! I can't believe it.."

George grabbed one of Dream's hands, noticing how clammy it felt.

"Are you feeling okay love? You don't look very good.." He raised a hand to Dream's face, noting how warm the freckled skin felt.

"I mean I guess I've been feeling a bit sick lately.. Sam won't help me, he told me I would be fine and I needed to stop wasting his time with miniscule issues." He sighed.

"Hm. Why don't you get a bit of rest while we're here? We'll cuddle you until Sam tells us to leave."

"Okay.. Will you come back?"

"Of course darling.. Of course we will."

Sapnap and George switched spots in the bed with Dream, spooning him and cradling his baby belly, gasping a bit when they felt a small kick against their palms.

They quickly heard shaky snores coming from Dream.

"We need to get him out of here, one way or another." George said.

"I know.. It's gonna be hard to get him out of here seven or eight months pregnant though, but we

need to do it before he goes into labor. He cannot have the baby in this prison."

"Yeah.. the thing is though, he's so far along that the process of breaking him out could send him right into labor. If his water breaks during the escape, he could get caught and who knows what Sam would do to him."

"You're right.. it's gonna be hard, I doubt he can run very well. Or really even walk too well, his belly is really big.. It almost looks like he could be with twins."

"Me too, We'll either have to carry him or find a different way to get him out. We can't risk him or the baby, or babies?."

"I know.. God, it's hot in here.. How has he been surviving?"

"I don't know.. He does look pretty sick and weak though. I don't think Sam's been taking proper care of him."

"Yeah.. We should do something about that."

"Definitely."

An hour or two passed and Sam called to them to tell them it was time to leave. They gently woke Dream from his slumber, sitting up. It took a moment for him to wake up, but when he did he looked sad.

"What's wrong Dream?"

"..I don't want you guys to leave." He replied.

George's voice went down to a quiet whisper,

"We are going to get you out of here trust us. Hopefully soon."

"Oh! Dream, has Sam given you any kind of checkup..?" Sappnap added.

"What do you mean?"

"Like has he done an ultrasound to see like the gender.. or the amount of babies..?"

"Uhh no.. He's not very happy about me being pregnant, he kinda just ignores it."

"Hm. That's interesting. Anyway we were kinda thinking that you could be having two babies and not just one."

"I mean that would probably make sense.. There's a lot more kicking than I feel like would be normal, and I'm huge for only seven months.."

"We'll get you help as soon as we get you out alright? You three will be safe I promise."

"Alright.."

"Bye Dream.. We love you," Sappnap said, walking out.

"Bye Dreamie.. You better get some rest." George waved, leaving with Sappnap.

After they left Dream hugged his stomach and laid back against his pillow. He looked down at his

belly and rubbed it a bit.

"You're coming too soon.." He mumbled. "We need to get out of here first."

His tummy rumbled quietly, as he traced the movements with his index finger.

"I know your hungry baby.. Me too.. We already ate today though, Sam won't give us anymore food for a while." He sniffled some, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

He lifted up his shirt over his belly, trying to cool off a little. He noticed his belly button had popped out from all the pressure, and he gained a few more stretch marks.

Despite not getting a lot to eat from Sam, he had gained a lot of weight from the pregnancy. He really wished he could just curl up under a blanket by the fireplace with his fiances, as they held him and talked to the babies. They would laugh and talk about what to name them, and drink hot chocolate while looking out the window at the snow.

He sat silently, listening to the sound of the lava dripping. Hugging his pillow he laid against the mattress closing his eyes and falling asleep, imagining George and Sapnap were still there.

Soon.

Soon we will be out.

Dreamnotnap - Soon pt. 2

Chapter Summary

another request lol

Chapter Notes

tw: brief mention of miscarriage + brief mention of physical abuse

okay those tw's make this sound rly sad but just keep in mind that i only write angst with a happy ending

"God, I hope he's okay. Why hasn't he come out yet?" George said, in a panicked tone.

"He.. He'll be okay. He's got time." Sapnap replied.

"I know but.. the invisibility is gonna wear off soon.. What's he gonna do.. What's Sam gonna do?"

They were very stressed. They had told Dream the plan to escape. They would give him invisibility, and he would get out of the prison through the hole they made in the side. Sam was busy trying to fix a different hole they made in the ceiling so he would be distracted.

Now they were hiding outside the hole, waiting for him to come out. They knew he was running out of time, if Sam saw he was missing, he would lock down the prison and Dream would be trapped.

"Wait- Listen.." Sapnap whispered.

They went silent and listened carefully. At first George didn't hear anything, but then he heard it. He heard footsteps and quiet breathing coming from the hole.

"Dream?!" They whisper yelled simultaneously.

"I-I'm here.." He replied, putting on some iron boots so they could see where he was standing.

"Oh my god, Dream! You made it!" Some of the stress dissipated in the pairs chests.

All three of them were hiding in a small pocket area they had found between the land, ocean, and prison. Dream's invisibility had worn off a few seconds after he got out.

The blonde was heavily panting, collapsing into George and Sapnap's arms. His stomach was cramping and he was sicker now.

"I know you don't feel good love, but we've got to get out of here." George said.

"I can't.. I can't walk.. It's too much." Dream cried.

"That's okay, that's okay. We'll carry you baby.. We've got you. We have some enderpearls too, but we can't use them until we get closer to home." Sapnap told him.

"Where is home..?" He asked.

"We built a cabin out in sort of the middle of no where. Don't worry it's safe. We have Puffy waiting there to give you help."

"It hurts.." He was crying harder now.

"I know, I know.. Do you think you're in labor..?"

"No.. No I don't think so.. I'm cramping from all the running.. I can barely move.." He whimpered.

They heard some sounds from the inside of the prison, Sam would figure out soon.

"Come on, We have to go now." George whispered.

He carefully picked up Dream in his arms and began running with Sapnap. They had some horses waiting nearby.

After running for about 20 minutes, they reached the horses. Sapnap sat on one, and George sat behind Dream on the other. George held Dream's hips in place, who was still shaking and very feverish.

In the distance they could hear the prison alarm sounds blaring, and had the horses running as fast as possible through back paths in the forests.

Dream was feeling lightheaded and slightly dizzy. He was not in labor, but he was not doing well. His stomach was still cramping up pretty bad, and honestly he was getting really nauseous.

George noticed his distress and tried to comfort him.

"Hey, it's alright. We are getting close to the cabin, only about another hour or two and we'll be there. Puffy will help you feel better I promise.."

Dream could only hum in response.

Eventually, they reached the cabin and could no longer hear the sirens. They had chosen the house placement so far away so nobody would find them. They knew Puffy wouldn't say anything, and she was the only one who lived within two hours of the building. Helping Dream off the horse, Sapnap quickly carried him inside and placed him on the bed near where Puffy was sitting.

"Oh.. He looks terrible." She said.

"I know.. He definitely has a high fever, and he's been complaining about some stomach issues."

The sheep hybrid looked over to Dream, who was on the bed curled up into himself in pain and discomfort, and noticed how swollen his belly was.

"Hm. How far along is he?" She questioned.

"I think he should be about eight and a half months.. maybe just barely nine?" The ravenette answered running his fingers through his sweaty hair.

"Do you know how many babies he's with?"

"Uh no, sorry. Sam refused to do anything about his pregnancy, so we have pretty much no information other than what he's told us."

George came and stood next to Sapnap, wrapping an arm around his shoulder. Sapnap rested his head on the brunette and looked down at the boy on the bed.

Puffy sat down next to Dream on the bed, and placed a cold cloth on his forehead.

"Dream, can you lay on your back for me?"

He moved to lay on his back, sighing at how good the piece of cool fabric felt against his fiery skin.

"We should get you changed, I can't do much in this prison uniform."

Puffy noticed how Dream's prison jumpsuit was definitely not tailored to fit his body. It was most likely the same one from before he began to show. A few of the orange buttons had popped off, and it was ripping at some of the seams. He had the arms off and tied below his waist, his stomach probably didn't fit inside anymore.

One thing Puffy could determine just from looking at him, was that he was definitely way too pregnant to be even walking, and his belly was way too big to just be holding one baby (especially with how malnourished he was from Sam).

George and Sapnap helped get him changed into some shorts and a light tee shirt. Puffy took his previous pants, and immediately noticed something alarming.

Blood.

Specifically blood in the crotch of the pants. Which meant that Dream was bleeding from between his legs, which wasn't necessarily a good thing considering he was almost nine months pregnant.

It wasn't much blood, but any blood is still worrying.

"Dream are you in much pain right now?" She reluctantly asked.

"Yeah.. a bit." He huffed.

"Okay. Here's what I am going to do. I am going to give you some medicine to help with your fever, I'm going to get you some food, and I'm going to give you an ultrasound."

"..Okay.." Dream was losing consciousness, he was exhausted.

"George. Sapnap. Go make him some herbal tea, and something light to eat. He's very malnourished and needs food."

"On it."

The pair ran off to the kitchen to prepare Dream's things.

Looking at Dream, Puffy noticed that not just did he look sick and pained. He looked scared. She was sure he knew he was bleeding, and if he didn't it probably wouldn't surprise him.

"Dream.. Can you tell me what's wrong?" She asked in a gentle, quiet tone.

"It- My stomach.. it hurts.. and I feel nauseous and dizzy. I'm so tired.." He stammered.

"It's gonna be okay. I am going to help you.. As long as you trust me to do that."

"I do, do whatever you need to I don't mind."

"Alright." Puffy softly smiled at him.

She grabbed some medicine she had sitting on the side table, and helped him take it.

"Here, this should help with the nausea and fever. There isn't much I can do about your cramps.. But I can give you a heating pad."

Sapnap and George returned with some tea and bread. They helped him take small sips of it, moving the mug up to his chapped lips.

"Now. Dream, I'm not sure if you know already, but you are bleeding from between your legs."

His fiancé's faces went pale at this.

"Yeah.. I.. I know." He was crying again, "I figured I was.. from all the pain I felt... Is- Is the baby okay?Or.." He trailed off.

"Well I won't be sure until I do the ultrasound, but I think you are just bleeding from stress. They should be fine."

"Alright.. Please do it now.. I need to know that they are okay."

"I will, don't worry." Puffy's voice was calm, and sweet.

She lifted up Dream's shirt above his stomach, sympathy spreading through her body as she looked at the scrapes and bruises all over the soft skin.

"Dream.. How did your stomach get so scraped up?" She asked.

"Well- uh.. Sam.. He got mad a lot.. And whenever he would get mad at me, he would go for what was most important to me. My belly." An expression of pain shot through his eyes at the remembrance of those nights.

George and Sapnap looked at each other, a hurt look projecting on both of their own faces.

"Oh, I'm so sorry.."

"It's okay now.. Can you uh- can you keep going.. With the ultrasound I mean." He asked, deflecting any further talk of his time in Pandora's Vault.

"Of course.."

Puffy continued to spread the cool gel on his belly, and pulled out the device used to look at the baby.

A wave of anxiety washed over the three men as they anticipated anything that could happen within the next few minutes.

Looking over at the small screen Puffy had set up, they heard a small , repeated, thud come from it, and a picture start to appear.

They weren't sure what they were looking at yet, but it looked promising.

"Okay.. It looks like.." Puffy smiled, "It looks like you have three healthy babies in your belly!" She laughed a bit.

"No way.. Really? Three?!" Sappnap cheered.

"No wonder you can barely walk," George laughed, light-heartedly.

Despite the discomfort, Dream was beaming.

"Yep! If you listen, those are their heartbeats. Do you want to know the genders?" She asked.

"Yes.. Please." Dream responded.

"Alright, so it seems there are two girls and one boy!"

"Oh my god.." Dream was crying happy tears now, as his fiances moved to hold his hand. A cramp brought him back to reality, but it was more manageable knowing everything was okay.

"Now. Dream. You need to get a lot of rest. I am going to put you on a very, very, strict bedrest for the rest of your pregnancy." Puffy ordered, while packing up her things. "George. Sappnap. You have to make sure he does not leave bed other than to go to the bathroom. I'd set his due date at about a month or two from now."

"Will do, don't worry." George responded.

Puffy left leaving some medicine for Dream, and Sappnap and George cuddled up with him in bed. He was already deep into sleep, but they knew he would appreciate the company when he woke up.

Mind you, although Puffy did not have the deepest relationship with Dream, what Sam did to him really upset her. Who's to say he wouldn't do the same to any of his friends?

One morning, about a week later, Dream woke up with a weird type of anxiety in his body. Something felt off. Well, not exactly off, but different. He wasn't sure where his fiances were. It wasn't like he was allowed to get up and check.

"George..? Sappnap..?" He yelled, rubbing stomach as it grumbled a bit.

"We're in the kitchen! Coming!" Sappnap yelled back.

George and Sappnap arrived, holding a plate of cheese and crackers for Dream.

"Hey baby, what's up?" George asked, sitting down on the bed.

"Nothing really.. Just lonely I guess."

"Hm."

Sappnap sat down on the other side of Dream taking his hand.

"Hey uh, Dream. We got some news from a letter from Puffy."

"Hm? What is it..?"

“She said that there was a small war.. In the prison.” Sapnap started.

“Oh shit..”

“Yeah. She said that Sam and Quackity are dead. It uh- I guess it got out how he treated you in the prison and everyone was not very happy about that. I think their logic was that if they treated you like that, they could do the same to everyone else.”

“Oh.. Well.. Oh..” Dream wasn’t sure what to say.

“How do you feel..?” George asked cautiously.

“I.. I don’t know.. Relieved, I guess. I mean, we aren’t in danger anymore.. But Sam and I were friends before Pandora’s Vault.”

“That’s okay.. You don’t have to feel any certain way. We just wanted you to know, that we are all safe now.”

They moved to lay down next to Dream, placing their hands on his large belly. They both smiled and cooed as they felt the small kicks from the babies.

Dream yawned, smiling to himself about how cheesy his lovers were.

“Are you tired? Uncomfortable? You should get some more sleep.” Sapnap said.

“I’m not that tired, all I’ve been doing is sleeping.” He giggled.

He was happy with life now. It was so much better. It was everything he had dreamed of in prison. He was still a bit sick, but he was recovering. All his cuts and bruises were fading, and he was slowly gaining weight back. Despite being pregnant with triplets, he was pretty skinny for what he should be.

George buried his face in Dream’s dirty blonde hair. That was another thing, he finally got his hair cut again.

“Mm- Go to sleep baby. You need a lot of rest til you have the babies.” He mumbled.

“Fine, fine.” Dream resigned to cuddling into their sides and falling asleep again.

Around the very end of nine months, he finally popped.

The blonde woke up with an odd amount of pressure and weight in his stomach. It honestly hurt too. So naturally, he shook his fiances awake.

“Guys.. There’s like- a lot of um- Ah- Sorry.. There’s a lot of- pressure in my belly. And pain too.”

George moved his hands to massage Dream’s shoulders.

“It’s alright baby.. You must be in labor, Puffy said you would feel a lot of cramps and pressure. And you’re pretty much overdue at this point. You’re almost ten months along.” He said, in a very soft tone, trying to keep calm as to not stress out Dream.

He groaned feeling a contraction bubble up in his tummy.

“Hey, hey, it’s okay. You’re okay.” Sapnap helped him sit up against the bed frame.

His stomach ached and he could tell the babies wanted out. His fiances put out their hands for him to squeeze.

“Can this be over please?” Dream whimpered, feeling his contractions worsen.

“Soon.. It’ll be over soon, love.”

“Ah- I think I need to push..” He cried feeling one of the babies descend downwards.

“You’ve got this baby!” They encouraged.

He began pushing. The first baby was really hard for him to get out. He laid on the bed struggling. He was glad he had company though, he couldn’t even imagine going through this alone in his old cell.

“God- Please make it stop please.. It hurts so bad..” He sobbed, continuing to push.

He gasped as he felt the head come out, and used as much energy he could to get the rest out.

George cleaned off the baby, placing it against Dream’s chest for him to see. At this point they were all crying.

“Hi baby..” He cooed, at the warm weight on his torso.

Another contraction came, reminding him he still had to get two more babies out, and he handed the child back to George. The baby was placed in it’s cradle, while both other men were back at Dream’s side encouraging him.

The next two babies came out a bit easier, but still very painful. Dream huffed and moaned out in pain, as his entire lower body ached and burned. Soon after though, each boy was holding a small bundle. Dream yawned as the soft baby he was holding began feeding from his chest.

“Oh! We should probably switch off babies every once and a while.. so they can all eat.” Sapnap suggested.

“Yeah, then once they are full you can get some rest!” George added.

“Mhm” Dream responded tiredly.

He had an icepack in between his legs and was sipping on some water, closing his eyes in pleasure as he felt the cool liquid run against his dry, scratchy throat.

Dream was drifting in and out of sleep, while his partners put down all three babies in their cribs, laying down to cuddle him.

“You did so good Dreamie,” Sapnap beamed.

“So good baby.. We’re so proud of you!” George rubbed his hand along Dream’s cheek.

“Love you guys..” He mumbled, half asleep.

“Love you too darling.”

Fundywastaken - Moody

Chapter Summary

as promised. more fundywastaken (ill write another one later tonighr). also as promised, pure fluff

Fundy stepped out into the living room admiring his boyfriend, who was sitting on the couch. Walking over to him, he stood behind his spot on said couch.

"Hey baby," He said, watching as Dream turned around to look up and face him.

"Hi."

"How're you?" Fundy sensed his slight attitude when speaking.

"Eh."

"Hm. You tired?"

"No." Dream replied in a stark tone.

"You sure..?" Fundy asked.

"Yes." The boy huffed some, placing a hand on his swollen belly.

Fundy had noticed that Dream's hormones had been acting up a lot more recently. He learned not to take anything he said too seriously, and not to push him.

"Alright.." Fundy let out a small giggle. "Do you.. wanna eat something?"

"No."

"Okay.." Fundy ran a warm hand through Dream's soft blonde hair, slightly massaging his scalp to calm him down.

Dream pushed his hand away.

"Fundy, Stop that.." He whined.

Fundy pulled his hand back and placed it on Dream's chin, quickly pulling him into a small kiss.

"Aw, is someone grumpy right now?" He laughed lightheartedly, "I love you Dream,"

"Love you too," Dream pouted, rolling his eyes.

"Alright.. Guess I'm just gonna.. Go back to our room and read a book or something." Fundy smirked, shrugging and starting to retreat back.

"Fine." The younger mumbled.

Fundy actually did read a book for an hour or two, and went to see what Dream wanted for dinner upon noticing the time was already around six p.m.

He walked back out to the room, and saw Dream peacefully asleep, snuggled up in a couple fuzzy blankets and pillows. He looked so sweet, like he was in a small cocoon. The only indication that he still had a body underneath all the layers of plush fabrics, was his baby bump poking out a round dome in the mess of covers.

He went over and very gently shook Dream's shoulder, cautious to not upset him more. Upon waking up, Dream slowly batted his eyelashes while raising his hands to rub the tiredness out of his bleary eyes.

"Huh?" He breathed out while yawning.

"Hey love.. I was gonna order dinner, what do you want to eat?" He reluctantly asked in a soft tone, brushing some hair out of Dream's face.

"Oh uh.. I could really go for some chinese food right now..?" Dream replied with a tired voice.

"Okay! I'll order it now, you can go back to sleep darling." Fundy said, beginning to turn around, as to give Dream space.

"Wait- Can you uh.. Can we just cuddle til it gets here?" Dream's face was slowly turning a pretty shade of light pink.

"Of course baby!" Fundy gently laid down next to him, pulling the covers around both of them and spooning Dream.

He peppered warm kisses on Dream's neck and collarbone, earning himself some quiet giggles as the blonde closed his eyes again.

"W'ke me up when fo'd gets h're.." He got out, before falling hostage to sleep once again.

"I will Dreamie, don't worry."

Fundywastaken - Restless

The bed creaked quietly, waking up Fundy who felt it shaking slightly and immediately took note of the boy to his side.

He rubbed his eyes for a moment, adjusting to the darkness, and began to register the fact that the bed was moving because Dream couldn't lay still.

"Dream, you've gotta stop squirming around," Said Fundy's sleep riddled voice.

"Sorry.." Dream mumbled quietly, stopping his movements.

Fundy caught on to the sad undertones in Dream's voice.

"Hey, what's bothering you love?"

"I'm uncomfortable.. I've really gotta pee." He replied.

"Oh.. Do you need help getting up, is that what it is?"

"Yes.." Fundy could hear the frustration in Dream's tone.

"Alright, Let me help you hang on."

He sat up and stood next to the bed, reaching his arms out and helping Dream to stand up. His belly was becoming hindering with how big it was, and the boy needed a lot of help mobility wise recently.

"Thanks." Dream's face was a little bit flushed.

As Dream turned to walk away, Fundy patted his ass with his hand, earning him an annoyed glance from the former. Fundy giggled quietly while his boyfriend went to the bathroom to pee.

When Dream returned, he sat next to Fundy in the bed.

"Fundy.. 'm sore.."

"I know baby, I know.."

Fundy grabbed Dream's hips and pulled him to straddle his legs, the blonde's swollen tummy filling up his lap. He felt small pushes against his thighs where they met, realizing that all the kicking was probably why Dream couldn't sleep.

"Is the baby bothering you, is that what's wrong?" He asked.

Dream only whined in response, burying his head in Fundy's shoulder. The older gently traced various shapes into his boyfriends lower back with his index finger, humming a random tune he had made up on the spot.

"It's alright honey.. It's alright.." He cooed.

"I'm re'lly tired.." Dream sighed.

"I know baby.. Just try and focus on my breathing and close your eyes."

“M’kay..” He yawned.

Within a few minutes Dream was asleep, and Fundy turned him around so that his back was flush with his own chest. He figured it would be more comfortable for the boy, what with being so pregnant and all.

Eventually, after making sure Dream was fully asleep, Fundy too went to sleep, nothing but the sound of soft snores filling the room

Karlwastaken - Please

"Hey Karl!" Dream smiled wobbling over and plopping himself down on his partners lap.

Karl quickly had his hands on Dream's waist, looking up from the book he was reading.

"Hey darling, whatcha doing?"

"I'm bored."

"I see that," He laughed a little bit.

Dream's stomach rumbled quietly.

"Can you get me a snack.. Please? My back hurts too much to keep getting up." Dream sheepishly asked.

"Oh, but I just sat down.." Karl taunted.

"Yes, but I am only hungry because of your babies. So you should help me." The blonde giggled.

"Hey, Hey.. Might I remind you, that you wanted these babies too."

"Well yeah but-"

"No no no- You were all like, 'Karl please, I need you!' You remember that?" Karl was laughing harder now, as a Dream's face turned a deep shade of red.

"I do remember that.. However-"

"Oh no-"

"-However, you were all like, 'Oh Dream you're so pretty, You're gonna look so good when you have my babies-"

"-Ok! Ok! You don't need to go further I very much recall that night.. And, for the record I was right, you do look amazing pregnant." They were both now almost in tears with how much they were laughing.

"You are wrong. I do not look 'amazing' pregnant. I'm covered in stretch marks and gaining huge amounts of weight."

"Nope. You look great. And you can't argue with me."

"Okay.. But it's still your fault I have three hungry babies in my stomach."

"Fine, fine. Just so you know I didn't mean to give you three babies." The boys were still calming down from their laughter.

"But you still did. Now please get me some food." Dream smiled, giving Karl a short kiss on his mouth.

"Alright, whatd'ya want?" The brunette moved his thumb in small circles on Dream's hip.

"I have a chicken and avocado salad in the fridge from earlier, can you get it?"

"Yep, I'll be right back."

"Thank you!" Dream moved off of his lap to let him stand up.

The taller man left the room to get the others food, and when he returned Dream was covered in blankets next to the corner of the couch, smiling like he woke up and chose violence.

"I got your food- Why're you lookin' at me like that?" He giggled.

"Because. You are going to come cuddle me."

"So bossy today.." Karl chuckled, rolling his eyes playfully.

"Yeah.. But you love me!" Dream giggled.

"Yes I do." He sat down in the corner, handing Dream his food and pulling the blonde into his chest.

"Can we watch a movie?"

"Sure but are you planning on fallin' asleep on me or something?"

"Hmm. Yes. Why?"

"Just askin.. Maybe you would.. be more comfortable if we moved to the bed? You're always grumpy and sore when you fall asleep on the couch." Karl offered.

"Eh, you're right but I don't wanna get up again. My back is really hurting still."

"I can just carry you?"

Dream sighed, looking up at his boyfriend.

"Fine. But if my back hurts more when we get there, I will be very upset."

"I will do my best," Karl gently got Dream off of his chest and picked him up by his thighs, carrying him to their bedroom.

"Thank you," Dream said, as his boyfriend placed him on the bed.

"Anytime love.. See, I didn't hurt you!"

"No you did not. Now lay down so we can cuddle. I'm needy today."

"Trust me love I know."

He laid back allowing Dream to crawl on top of him, laying with his back flush against Karl's chest. The brunette wrapped his arms around, carefully rubbing the soft swollen skin of his tummy.

"I love you honey,"

"I love you too Karl," Dream's smile grew.

"Now fall asleep already. I want you to get some rest.. Please."

"Fine. But only since you asked nicely."

Putting his plate down and curling into Karl's chest, his eyes began to involuntarily close as the movie in front of them switched scenes.

Dreamnotfound - Goodnight

Chapter Summary

just a short quick fluff oneshot

“Dream..?” George peeked his head into the crack of the bedroom door, not having seen or heard from his boyfriend in a few hours.

Not getting a response he carefully walked in. The room was peaceful, dim sunlight was shining through the window and the quiet whirl of the air conditioning was the only noise.

Looking over at the bed, he saw the mess of blonde hair poking out of a mound of blankets, with a small cat curled up next to him. Not wanting to wake him, he just stood admiring how pretty his boyfriend looked.

After a few minutes the brunette decided to get some editing done on the computer in their room, so he could stay near Dream. He would’ve woken him up to see if he needed something, but the boy was pregnant with two near due babies. He needed rest.

After about an hour Dream started to wake up, grumbling a bit.

“Hm? George..? What’re you doing in here?” He mumbled.

“Just getting some work done.” George answered, getting up to sit next to Dream and run his thumb over his boyfriend’s freckled face.

“Oh.. Okay.” Dream was still half asleep.

“You should go back to sleep honey, it’s getting late you can just go to bed for the night.”

“But I wanna cuddle with you..” He pouted.

“I’ll cuddle you baby, you can still go back to sleep. I know you’re tired.” George giggled.

He still had some work to do but Dream just looked so soft and cuddly, and extremely pregnant. How could he say no?

“Okay..” Dream yawned while George moved to spoon him from behind, pressing warm kisses into his neck.

“G’night George,” Dream slurred from tiredness.

“Goodnight Dreamie..”

Quackwastaken - Ice Cream

Chapter Notes

my apologies for the broken spanish, I havent spoken it in a while. also I am a french student not spanish, ive just picked up some spanish from friends and family over the years. sorry lol dont come at me please

"Quackity..?"

"Hm? What's up?" Quackity sat on the bed next to his boyfriend.

"I was just thinking that Las Nevadas is such a pretty place.."

"..Si, it is..."

"..And I think it would be really nice if you let me go out for a little bit-"

"-Dream.."

"-It would just be walking around for a little bit," Dream pleaded.

"Mi amado no, it's way too dangerous."

"No it's not-"

"Baby listen, I know that you want to go out, and I know your sick of sitting inside, but you're nueve months pregnant you need to rest."

Quackity pulled the blonde into his lap, running his thumbs over Dream's cheeks and kissing away the tears starting to pool up and dribble down his face.

"Baby, you don't need to cry.. It's just that it's really not safe to walk around anywhere when you are carrying two full term babies."

"I know.." Dream pulled away from his touch, "I think I'm gonna go lie down, I'm pretty tired."

"Okay...Want me to come with you?"

"No...thanks."

"Oh, Okay.. Sleep well darling."

"Thanks," Dream mumbled, getting up and exiting the room.

Quackity knew Dream was upset, he didn't blame him. The boy was extra hormonal, and very pregnant. Quackity understood.

A few hours a gone by and Dream was still in the bedroom. Quackity could hear him doing something, so he knew he wasn't asleep anymore. He really wanted to make it up to him, he just wasn't sure how. For now though, he just figured some ice cream would do the trick.

Preparing the bowl and walking over to the bedroom door, he quietly opened the door peeking in. Dream was just laying in bed reading a book.

“Heyy mi amor.. I brought you something.”

Dream looked up from his book, his expression showing one of someone who was slightly annoyed.

“What?”

“Ice cream...?” Quackity’s mouth pulled into a weary grin.

“Ice cream? What kind?” Dream was starting to smile a bit.

“Cookie dough, your favorite!” The brunette walked over to the bed, sitting down next to Dream and handing him the bowl.

“Really? For me?”

“Of course cariño, te amo baby..”

A light pink flush was blooming on the tan, freckled face of the blonde.

“I love you too Quackity,”

Dream cuddled into the others side, warm arms embracing him and pulling him against the chest of his partner.

“Oh dios, eres muy hermoso,”

“Quackity stop that,” Dream giggled.

“Well it’s true! You look asombroso embarazado,”

“No..”

“Yes. Remember, No arguing.”

“Whatever,” Dream sighed playfully.

“Eat your ice cream before it melts!” Quackity laughed.

“Alright! Alright!”

Quackity smiled knowing that at least for the mean time Dream had forgotten about wanting to go out

Dreamnap - Distracted

Chapter Notes

i just ate a shit ton of chinese food, rewatched inside for the millionth time, started rewatching bojack horseman for the millionth time, and wrote this. enjoy.

Warm sunlight beamed into Dream's eyes, as he groggily rubbed the sleep out of his eyes. Reaching over, he felt the cold spot on the bed where his fiancée would usually be laying.

Tiredly standing up, he slowly waddled to the others room. Sapnap was at his computer talking to someone, presumably streaming at the moment. Upon walking into the room, Sapnap immediately turned around to face him.

"Hey Dream!"

Dream quietly hummed in response, making his way into his fiancée's lap. Sapnap muted his mic, the others not knowing about their relationship. He wrapped his arms around Dream's stomach, gently rubbing small circles into the large bump.

"You should be in bed," He said.

"I know.. I missed you." Dream replied.

"Hm. Well uh, I've gotta keep streaming love.. Do you wanna lay in my bed.. or my lap?"

Dream thought for moment, "Your lap.." He mumbled.

"Alright, That's fine!"

Dream leaned back into Sapnap's chest, as the ravenette moved one hand back to his computer while the other one remained on Dream's swollen belly. He closed his eyes as his fiancée continued talking to the other people in discord.

"I'm back, sorry bout' that,"

"It's fine!" Karl giggled.

After about 10 minutes Sapnap smiled to himself hearing the quiet snores eliciting his fiancée's mouth.

He continued streaming for about another hour or two, until he figured Dream was probably getting uncomfortable and he needed some real sleep. He voiced his departures and left the call, almost immediately after ending stream.

"Wait- Sapnap! Before you go, I just wanted to check in and make sure everything was okay with you." Karl said.

"Um, yeah.. Everything's fine, Why?" Sapnap was slightly confused.

"I don't know, you've just been muting a lot, and abruptly ending streams more. I just wanted to

make sure nothing was wrong."

"No, no it's all fine. I've just got a few 'distractions'."

"What do you mean distractions? Sorry, I don't mean to pry." Karl questioned.

"Well uh.. Karl listen I haven't really told anyone about this, so you gotta keep it between us."

"..Alright, Will do."

"Okay so basically, Dream and I have been living together for a few years.."

"Oh! That's cool!"

"Yeah, but that's not it.."

"Oh?"

"Dream and I have been dating for 2 years now, and we got engaged a few months ago."

"Wow, that's really awesome! How is that a distraction though..?"

"Uh.. Well you see, Dream is a little bit nine and a half months pregnant.."

"Oh my gosh! Sapnap, Congratulations!"

"Thanks, Thanks," Sapnap breathed out a small sigh of relief, as Dream began to stir.

"Hm..? Sap?" He mumbled.

"Hey baby, you're up,"

"Mhm," He closed his eyes again.

"Well, that's awesome news. Wow- That- That was really a suprise Sapnap! Anyway, I'll let you two go. I bet he needs some rest."

"God, yes he does.. Cya Karl!" He laughed, leaving the call.

Turning his attention to the boy in his lap, he carefully brushed the blonde hair out of his eyes.

"Dream..? You up?" He asked.

"Hm? Yeah.."

Dream was very clearly half asleep.

"Hey, I uh.. I told Karl about us and the baby.."

"Oh.. Okay, cool. How did he react?"

"He reacted really well! He said he wouldn't tell anyone."

"...Oh nice,"

"You need to go to bed don't you?" Sapnap smiled.

"Mm- Yeah..."

He picked Dream up and carried him to the bed, pulling various soft, plush, blankets over them. Dream nuzzled into the fuzzy covers, pushing himself against the others chest.

Sapnap kissed his forehead, and rubbed the boy's tummy, earning himself a few kicks from the baby. Dream whined, unable to get comfortable with all the movements inside his stomach. Sapnap shushed him back to sleep, and massaged his lower back.

"You're okay baby.."

Sapnap pulled the warm body closer him, intertwining their legs, while Dream laced their fingers together over his belly.

"G'night Pendas.."

"Goodnight Dreamie, sleep well."

Dreamnap - Trouble

"Uh, guys.. It looks like it's gonna rain. Maybe we should go somewhere else? Maybe.. Inside?" George said.

(Almost) All the Crew Boys were hanging out, just walking around some random park, as dark clouds had started to roll in.

"You're right.. We could go back to my apartment? I think it's clean," Sapnap laughed.

"Okay, let's go!"

"I'll drive!" Quackity added.

"You know where I live?" Asked Sapnap.

"Yeah, duh. We've been to your place before dumbass," He laughed.

"Oh yeah, forgot."

Quackity sat in the drivers seat with Sapnap in the passengers, while Karl and George sat in the back.

Arriving at the apartment, they sat down on the couch as rain started beating down on the windows.

"Imagine being out in that!" George laughed.

"Right, Good thing we left."

"Let's play mario kart!" Quackity said, picking up a Wii controller.

"Okay, sounds fun."

The four played Mario Kart for about an hour, being quite loud, and just lounged on the couch. Soon though, a very tired Dream came waddling out of the bedroom, holding his 8 month baby belly.

"Can you guys be quieter, I'm trying to sleep?" He mumbled.

"Oops- Yeah, Sorry love!" Sapnap replied.

"Thanks," Dream muttered, wobbling back to the bedroom.

He laid down in the bed and pulled the soft blankets over himself. Burying his face into the pillow, he tried to drown out the noise coming from the living room. Sapnap failed to tell him that people would be coming over, and Dream was in much discomfort while attempting to get some sleep.

The boy just wanted to cuddle his boyfriend and get some rest. But of course, Sapnap had already made plans and Dream was far too pregnant to go with him, so here he was.

Adjusting his position he tried to get more comfortable, but much to his dismay, he could not find the right spot. His back ached, and he really did feel helpless, his belly hindering him from too much movement. The blonde really just wished that Sapnap would walk through the door and kiss

him and hug him, and help him get some sleep. But that was not happening.

Out in the living room, the boys continued playing Mario Kart, and got some snacks as well. They played for a few more hours until it was starting to get dark outside.

“I should probably get going, I don’t like driving at night.” Said Karl.

“Yeah me too.. Quackity, do you need a ride?” George asked.

“Hm? Oh, yeah shit I do.”

“Okay, that’s fine I got you!”

“Bye guys! I should probably get back to Dream anyways, I’m sure he’s tired.” Sapnap waved them goodbye and shut the apartment door.

When he entered the shared bedroom, he found his boyfriend on the bed crying. Walking over, he quickly embraced the boy in a hug.

“Dreamie, what’s wrong?”

“I’m tired, and I can’t sleep, and I’m sore, and I missed you..” He sniffled.

“Oh baby, I’m sorry! Here, let’s lay down and you can get comfy alright?”

“Okay..”

Sapnap spooned Dream, cradling his tummy, and placing soft kisses along his neck. Dream pushed back into Sapnap’s warm body, and calmed down.

“Get some rest darling, it’s okay..” Sapnap cooed.

“I will, but just know that when I wake up, you are in trouble for keeping me up all day.” Dream yawned.

“Oh god..”

Dreambur - Overprotective

Chapter Notes

im very tired

"WILBUR!! DREAM!!" Tommy yelled.

"Woah- Calm down Tommy! You just got here!" Wilbur laughed.

"Hey mate!" Phil and Techno walked into the house behind Tommy.

"Hey guys! Uh- Here we can go to the living room for a while. I think dinner is still cooking."

"Okay, sounds good! Congratulations by the way, I don't think I ever got to tell you that after your wedding." Techno said.

"Thanks pig boy, Tommy! stop touching that!"

"Sorry, sorry!"

Wilbur placed his hand on the small of Dream's back, guiding him to the living room with everyone else.

"You know I can walk on my own right?" Dream giggled.

"I know, but you're pregnant so I'm still gonna help you," He smiled.

"But you don't have to,"

"Yah, but I know you well enough to know that if you keep walking around, later tonight you are gonna be grumpy because your back is sore."

"Fine, you win," Dream sighed.

Dream, Wilbur, and Techno sat on the couch, while Phil and Tommy sat in separate chairs.

"You guys have a really nice house!" Said Tommy.

"Thanks! You've been here before haven't you?"

"Uhh Nope, I don't think so? You think Tubbo and I can come here sometime?!" He asked, practically bouncing in his seat.

"I mean yeah I don't see why not? You guys are always welcome here!" Dream replied.

"You sure?" Wilbur questioned.

"Yeah? Why wouldn't I be?"

"I dunno.. We're gonna have two babies to take care of soon and if you add in Tommy and Tubbo

thats basically four," The brunette laughed.

"That is not true!" Tommy yelled.

"It kinda is Tommy," Techno replied.

"I feel so targeted right now," Tommy rolled his eyes.

"When are you due Dream?" Phil asked, changing the subject a little.

"In about four months," Dream answered, moving one hand to cradle his belly.

"That's so cool, I'm so happy for you guys!"

The sound of a timer going off interrupted the conversation, signaling the food was almost done.

"Oh, I think the food is ready. I'm gonna go check on it." Wilbur said standing up.

"Okay, I'll come with you!" Dream smiled, struggling to stand up, with the help of Wilbur of course.

"Aww, look at Wilbur being protective," Tommy taunted.

"Huh? Oh, shut up Tommy," Wilbur smiled, lightly punching the boy's arm and walking to the kitchen with Dream.

"Are you feelin' alright Dream? Do you need to sit down? Do you need water?" Wilbur asked, while opening the oven to check on the potatoes.

"Wil, you've gotta stop worrying about me. If something is wrong I'll tell you I promise," Dream answered.

"Sorry love, you know I've gotta check up on you."

"That's alright.. If it makes you feel better I don't mind."

Wilbur closed the oven and gently pulled Dream into a kiss, holding his waist and rubbing his thumbs in circles on Dream's hips.

"You look so pretty tonight," Wilbur mumbled.

"I could say the same about you," Dream replied.

Dream was wearing beige pants and a dark green striped sweater with black converse, while Wilbur wore black pants and a brown sweater. It wasn't an extremely fancy occasion, but it was still on the higher end.

The group was together for a dinner just for the sole reason that they hadn't been able to see each other much. Everyone had been busy so it was hard to find the right time to hangout.

The couple returned to the living room, leaving the food to continue cooking. Dream sat down first and Wilbur sat next to him, wrapping an arm around his shoulders. Tommy and Techno were arguing over something, and Phil was just watching in amusement.

"Dream! I'm going to be the better uncle, right?!!" Tommy asked.

"Well I uh- Yep!"

"What!? No way you really thing that! Obviously Uncle Techno is gonna be the best!"

"You guys can just be equally the best!" Dream offered.

"Good idea," Phil said, trying to help Dream out some.

"Heyy- How about we go eat dinner now?" Wilbur interjected.

"Sounds like a good plan to me!" Tommy answered, getting up and rushing to the kitchen.

Phil and Techno followed Tommy to the kitchen, while Wilbur stayed behind to help his husband up from the couch. The blonde groaned quietly while standing up.

"Are you alright?" The other quickly asked.

"Yes Wil, I'm fine. They are just kicking me a little bit more than they have been."

"Hm. They're probably hungry," Wilbur said, placing one hand on the swell of Dream's belly.

"You're telling me,"

"Are you having any cramps.. Or are you nauseous at all?"

"No, not at the moment. Just a little uncomfortable and a little tired. Nothing too bad though."

Wilbur gently swayed side to side while still holding Dream's hips.

"You can always go lay down if you need to. Nobody is going to judge you."

"I'm fine really!"

"Okay.. You have to tell me though if you need a minute. I know you like to ignore your body, but you've gotta take care of yourself."

"I am baby trust me, seriously though I'm okay. You have got to stop being so overprotective!"

"Sorry, sorry. I'm just trying to make sure you and the twins are okay.."

"I know, and there's nothing wrong with that! I love that you are looking out for us, but I promise you that we are perfectly fine right now."

"Okay, I believe you."

"Good. Now let's go eat!"

Dream quickly reached up and kissed Wilbur, before quickly walking to the kitchen and sitting at the table with everyone else.

"Wilbur, this is really good!" Tommy said, stuffing his mouth full of food.

"Yeah, great job mate!"

All of the men ate peacefully, keeping light conversation going the whole time. They were all happy to be seeing each other again.

Once they finished eating, they went outside and sat on lawn chairs on the patio to continue talking.

"I'll be right back, I've really gotta pee." Dream said, standing up and rushing inside.

"In such a hurry!" Wilbur laughed.

"Hey, if you had two babies pressing on your bladder, you would be hurrying too!" Dream replied, as he closed the door.

Inside, he went to the bathroom and grabbed a few water bottles to bring outside. When he returned, Phil and Techno were setting up a bonfire while Tommy and Wilbur watched.

"I'm back! I brought some drinks if you guys want any," Dream said, placing down the bottles on a table.

Around the firepit there was a few chairs and two outdoor couches to sit on. Dream and Wilbur sat on one of the couches while Techno and Tommy sat on the other. Phil soon finished tending to the fire, and sat in one of the chairs.

They talked for a few hours, probably annoying the neighbors, and made some s'mores. Dream got up to pee once every like 45 minutes, and occasionally Wilbur would go inside with him just to make sure he was feeling okay. He always was.

Around midnight they had all finally started to notice the fire was dying out and it was getting colder. All of them were already covered in random blankets, so it hadn't really bothered them. They were having a great time and were so caught up in the conversation they didn't even notice Dream had fallen asleep cuddled into his husbands side.

"Wait guys, I think Dream fell asleep," Wilbur said, looking at the boy next to him.

"You're right, let's draw on his face!"

"No! Tommy we are not doing that!" Everyone laughed.

"It's getting really late.. You guys can just stay the night, if you want to of course."

"Oh no, it's fine! We don't want to be of bother to you two," Phil replied.

"No! You're not a bother at all! We have enough guest rooms! It's really fine,"

"Hm, okay then! I suppose it wouldn't hurt to stay overnight.

"Yes!!!" Tommy cheered.

"Okay, we should probably go in now, I think our neighbors may hate us. You guys can head in, I am going to try to wake Dream up." He laughed.

The others went inside, while Wilbur gently tapped Dream's shoulder.

"Dream baby, wake up."

"Hm? What's going on?" Dream replied sleepily.

"They are all spending the night since it's so late. Let's head in so you can get some real sleep."

"Okay.."

Dream nuzzled back into Wilbur's side, closing his eyes again.

"Oh darling,"

The brunette carefully picked Dream up and carried him to their bedroom, setting him down on the bed. Dream wasn't fully asleep, but he also wasn't fully awake.

"Baby, I'm gonna help you get changed and then we can go to bed okay?"

"Mhm.."

Wilbur undressed Dream, and helped him into some sweatpants and one of his own loose tee shirts, so it would fit around his baby bump with no struggles.

Pulling Dream under the covers along with himself, he spooned him and gently rubbed the soft, swollen, skin of his tummy.

Dream looked so peaceful curled up under the fuzzy blankets. His eyelashes looked so dainty as they cast a small shadow onto his tan, freckled face.

Both men were very glad they got to hangout with their friends again.

Dreamnotnap - Nap

Chapter Summary

im sorry in advance i fell down a rabbit hole of ao3 earlier and now here i am

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

George crawled into bed behind Dream and Sapnap. Sapnap and him had decided they would just go to sleep with Dream, even though it was only 2 p.m.

One thing they weren't really expecting to come with Dream's pregnancy, was how tired he would be all the time. Most of the time, if he wasn't sleeping, he was yawning and had exhaustion headaches.

He always ended up falling asleep on his boyfriends. When they were streaming, he would fall asleep in their laps and they would have to carry him to bed. They really didn't mind though. They thought it was cute.

George's warm hands kneaded into the boy's sore back, while he snored with his legs entangled in Sapnap's. The babies in his belly had decided to take a nap, as did Dream, so they just decided it was time for a family nap.

Dream nuzzled into Sapnap's shoulder, yawning as he felt George move into the mess of covers.

"Hm? Ge'rge?" His words were slightly slurred from tiredness.

"It's just me Dream, it's okay!"

"M'kay.."

Dream sleepily pulled George's arms to wrap around and cup his sore breasts. George was surprised by this action, and was almost thankful Sapnap was still asleep.

"Dream?" He was pretty unsure what to do.

"Hurts.. Ple'se help.." Dream arched his back some to make George's hand apply more pressure.

"You want a... massage?" George asked, still a bit confused.

"Mhm,"

"Um, okay!"

This was another unexpected thing to come with Dream's pregnancy. Boobs. I mean, George and Sapnap knew he would have to feed their kids somehow.. They just hadn't realized it would be like this.

Dream's breasts weren't huge per say.. But they were pretty large, and frankly were starting to cause him quite a bit of pain.

Returning to the task at hand, George moved his hands to carefully massage the soft fat of Dream's chest.

As he moved his fingers along the pale, plush, skin, Dream let out a string of content whines.

"Is this okay?" George asked tentatively.

"-Yes," Dream whimpered, urging George to continue with his hands.

"Just checking!" He said, resuming his movements.

They went on like this for about 10 minutes. Dream letting out small noises of satisfaction, and George massaging his swollen chest and praising him.

"Are you okay now?"

"Mhm- Ye'h.. Th'nks..." Dream closed his eyes again, relaxing into the warm body behind him, and letting sleep start to take over.

"No problem Dreamie.. No problem at all." George smiled.

Chapter End Notes

just a reminder that i will take almost any request so uh.. feel free to do that

Dreamnotfound - Traveling

"George.. Please slow down," Dream huffed, trying to catch up to George.

"No. You're lucky I'm even helping you. I should've just let Sam catch you." The brunette angrily replied, kicking a small rock on the ground and continuing on at the same quick pace.

George knew Dream wouldn't be able to keep up. He didn't care.

He was practically running at this point leaving Dream to slowly waddle and try to catch up.

"I don't get why you're mad at me! Why even help me at this point?" Dream stopped to catch his breath, while George turned around to face him, also stopping.

"You don't get why I'm mad at you?!"

"No! You know that it was XD who did all those things that got me in the prison in the first place, so I know you're not mad about that?" Dream panted out between short breaths.

"Of course I'm not mad about that! I'm mad that you.. You fucking promised me we would still be together when you got out, and I was stupid enough to believe you."

"What do you mean? I thought we were still together?" He was very confused.

"It's a little bit obvious we're not." George said.

"I don't get it?"

"God, have you always been this dense? Let me spell it out for you. You. Went. Into. The. Prison. Not. Pregnant. You. Came. Out. Pregnant.. You. Cheated."

"What?! I didn't cheat!? I was pregnant going into the prison, with your baby. I just.. hadn't quite told you yet."

"...What?"

"I...I'm so sorry George."

"Why wouldn't you tell me?!"

"I don't know. I figured you wouldn't be happy.. I thought it would stress you out."

"Stress me out?! What about you?!"

"...I'm fine."

"You don't look fine."

"Well that's probably because I'm nine months pregnant and you just pretty much made me sprint through a forest.. And we aren't even there yet."

"Well, I'm sorry for that.. I was mad. We're almost there, I just built it really far away, so we would be safe."

"Ok.."

The two men continued on side by side, George slowed his pace down and placed his arm on Dream's back, helping him walk and guiding him.

"When are you due?" George asked, adjusting his mushroom hat.

"I.. Don't really know.. Sometime soon I guess."

"Hm."

"George?"

"Yeah?"

"Do you want the baby or.. do you want me to leave you alone?"

"What? Of course I want the baby! And I want you too."

"Okay.. Just asking."

The sky was turning vibrant shades of purple and pink as the hours went by and the sun began to set.

"Are we almost there yet? My feet are really starting to hurt.. and my back too."

"You think my feet don't hurt? We've been walking for hours?" George looked over at Dream to see small beads of sweat collecting along his hairline, and he was starting to look pale and tired.

"Oh.. Sorry.. Just, do you think we can like sit somewhere for a little bit? My feet are swelling a ton, it hurts so bad. Plus, like you said your's could use a break too?"

"Shit- Sorry I forgot about.. Sorry Dream. About- Sorry, I uh.. I forgot you were pregnant for a minute. I bet all this walking is hard on you."

"Just a little bit, it's alright though."

"Here um.. There's some clear area over here, we can rest for a couple minutes if you want?"

"Yes please."

George helped him sit down, and let him lay back against his own chest. He played with Dream's blonde hair for a few moments while Dream tried to catch his breath.

"You okay?"

"Yeah.. Just out of breath from walking. And my stomach is starting to cramp up from the walking."

"I promise we are almost home. When we get there I can give you a bath, and then you can get some sleep."

"Can't we just sleep here and finish walking in the morning?" Dream pleaded.

"Dreamie we can't.. It's too dangerous. If Sam or someone is following us, they could catch up to us by morning."

"Oh, Okay."

"Wanna start going again? We're pretty close."

"Sure.. Can you uh- help me up.. please?"

"Yes, of course I can."

George carefully grabbed Dream's hands and pulled him up, taking note of how much he was struggling to even do simple things like that.

Dream wasn't sure where they were going, but he didn't recognize anything so he knew it was really far away. A soft hand wrapped around his, and lightly squeezed it a few times. He moved his free hand to cradle his baby bump. He felt a few small kicks, and carefully rubbed the spot with his hand to try and calm down the baby.

He stopped to catch his breath for a moment, while George rubbed soothing circles on his back.

"We will be there in around an hour or two.. Not much longer now."

"I..Okay."

Dream's whole body ached.

"You can make it right?"

"George, I really don't know. Everything hurts so bad."

"Well.. I think I might have a saddle in my enderchest. We could try and tame a horse?"

"Could we? I really don't mean to slow us down but.."

"It's alright. You sit down here for a minute and I will find us a horse."

"Okay."

Dream sat down and leaned back against a large tree. The kicks coming from his swollen belly were definitely getting harder. He knew that the baby was not fond of all this walking and moving around. He also knew that it probably wasn't even safe for him to be moving around like this, he was so close to labor at this point he should just be in bed resting.

George soon returned pulling a horse along with him, "Dream! Look I found one!"

"That's awesome! Thank you,"

"No problem. Here let me help you."

George grabbed Dream's hands pulling him up, watching him wince at the action and feeling bad, and helping him get onto the horse. George sat behind Dream, and wrapped his arms around the other's waist.

The horse began running and they guided it towards their house.

"You doing okay?" George asked.

"Yeah.. Just sore you know?"

"Is uh.. Is the baby kicking much?"

"Yeah, their kicking up a storm right now. Here you can feel if you want."

"Okay!"

Dream moved George's hands and placed them on his belly so that his palms were flush against the area he had been getting kicked all day.

Upon feeling the movements a wide grin covered George's face.

"That's so cool!"

"Isn't it," Dream laughed.

Around an hour had passed, and the couple began to see the small cabin in the distance.

"Look Dream! We're almost there,"

"Mhm!" Dream was basically half asleep at this point.

They arrived at the cabin and George carefully pulled Dream off the horse, he just decided it would be easier to carry him inside. Picking him up, George walked into the house and set Dream down on the couch.

"Woah.. This place is nice George! You built it all?"

"Yep! Just for us."

"Thank you.. So much."

"Of course. Here, you sit there and I will start a bath for us both."

"Okay!"

Dream curled into some of the pillows and pulled a soft blanket around himself. His stomach growled, reminding him that there was a very hungry baby in there, so he slowly got up and got some berries to eat from the kitchen.

"Dream! Come to the bathroom it's just down the hallway, the bath is ready."

Dream put the food back into the fridge and waddled to the bathroom where George was.

George carefully helped him undress and the two sat down in the warm water. Dream pressed his back against George's chest and closed his eyes while George began to rub shampoo into Dream's hair.

"Tired?"

"Yeah,"

"We can go to bed once we get out,"

"Okay.."

George helped Dream wash himself, and they got out of the tub wrapping themselves in towels. After heading back to the bedroom, George got himself and Dream dressed in sweatpants and t shirts.

They were on the bed about to go to sleep when Dream started to get up.

“Whatcha doing?” George asked.

“Sorry, I’ve really gotta pee. The baby started kicking my bladder.”

“Okay,”

He went to the bathroom and returned back to George, laying down next to him.

“I love you Dream,”

“I love you too, I never stopped”

“I never did either.”

George leaned over and peppered kisses all over Dream’s swollen belly. Dream laughed a little bit, running a hand over his underbelly. George laid back, allowing Dream to cuddle into him.

“Get some sleep Dream, you need it. I can get you some medicines tomorrow, just to make sure everything is okay.”

“Alright,” Dream nuzzled his face into George’s shoulder.

“You probably should stay in bed until you have the baby.”

“Really? That’s so boring.”

“I know, but by the looks of it you are about to pop.”

“I am not!”

“You kind of are.”

“I do not agree with you.” They both laughed.

“Really though, you’re going to go into labor very soon. It’s not good for you to be up and moving around.”

“I’m only nine months along,”

“Exactly. You’re probably a bit farther than that. Their coming soon.”

“I guess you’re right.”

“I am. Now go to bed.”

“Okay! Okay!”

Fundywastaken - Cake

“Oh my god, Sapnap stop!” Dream laughed, wiping the flour off of his shirt.

“I’m not doing anything?” Sapnap responded, smiling and throwing more flour at George.

“Sapnap! Come on, we’ve gotta finish the cake so we can put it in the oven!” George smiled.

The three men continued mixing ingredients, Dream pulling over a chair to sit down.

After putting the cake in the oven George got Dream a glass of water.

“Thank you guys for helping me, I can not bake for the life of me!” Dream said.

“No problem man, we got you!”

“Yeah, Fundy’s gonna love it!”

“I hope so, Hold on I’ll be right back. I’ve gotta change shirts because someone was throwing flour around.”

“I have no idea what you are talking about!” Sapnap replied.

“Whatever,” Dream playfully rolled his eyes, and got up to go to his room and change.

He got one of Fundy’s sweatshirts out of the closet and struggled a bit pulling it over his swollen midsection. Fundy wasn’t home at the moment. He was out at late lunch with Wilbur, for his birthday, while Dream made him a cake and dinner at home.

When the blonde returned to the kitchen, his friends were laughing and checking the cake.

“Dream, we’re gonna go so you can get whatever you need ready for Fundy! He’s really gonna be happy, don’t stress about it!”

“Bye Dream!” Sapnap yelled as him and George walked out the door.

Dream checked the oven timer and drank some more water. He cooked some steak and green beans for Fundy’s birthday dinner when he gets home, and Dream decided he should get dressed nice for him.

Heading back to the bedroom, he settled on some loose beige pants and a green crewneck with a black turtleneck underneath. He put on the small gold necklace Fundy had given him, and some black converse.

The pair was going to Fundy’s family’s house later that night, for them to celebrate with him, so he had to look decent. The cake was finished so he decorated it and put it on a cake stand in the kitchen.

Hearing the front door open, he saw his fiancé walk in. Fundy’s face immediately lit up seeing the other, and he walked over to grab his hips and pull him into a hug.

“Hey baby, What’s all this?” He asked, planting a small kiss on Dream’s mouth.

“I made you dinner,” Dream smiled.

“Thanks Dreamie! Let’s sit down shall we?”

“Yes we shall,” He giggled.

The food was already served and ready at the table, so they both took a seat across from each other and began eating.

“You look so pretty Dream,” Fundy said.

“So do you,”

“This is really good!” Fundy commented, through a mouthful of food.

“Thanks!” Dream blushed.

They ate in a comfortable silence for while.

“How was lunch?”

“It was fun! I haven’t got to see Wilbur in a while, so that was fun.”

“That’s cool!”

“You know what was even better?”

“What?”

“Coming home to my beautiful fiancé and eating a wonderful dinner with him,”

“I’m flattered,” Dream laughed.

“I can’t believe you did all this for me.. I thought you would be too tired to do anything. Speaking of which, you don’t have to go anywhere tonight if you don’t have enough energy. My parents will understand.”

“No! No! I’m fine I promise! Tonight is about you not me. Plus, she’s been really calm today.”

“If you say so,” Fundy smiled.

For about an hour they ate and just enjoyed each others company.

“We should probably get going now. We don’t wanna be late.” Fundy said, kissing Dream’s forehead and sitting up off the couch.

“Okay!”

Platonic Dnf - Roomates

Dream woke up feeling nauseous, something he was used to, and sat up in his bed looking at the time. It was already 11 am so he got up to go to the kitchen.

George was at the counter making waffles in the toaster while Dream opened the cabinet to get some cereal.

"Good morning Dream," George said.

"Morning!" He replied pouring milk into the bowl, after the cereal of course.

"I'm gonna go to Publix later, need anything?" George asked.

"Uhh I don't know. I think we ran out of ice cream?"

"Okay, what kind do you want?"

"Cookie dough sounds good, but I don't really care."

"Alright, Oh! Also, Sapnap might come over later to watch a game with me, is that cool?"

"Yeah, that's fine by me." Dream laughed.

"Just checking!" George giggled and put up his hands like he was surrendering.

George put his plate in the sink and grabbed his keys off the counter, "I'm gonna go to the store now, so I can get it done early, just text me if you need anything."

"Alright, Cya!"

"Bye!"

George closed the apartment door, locking it behind him, and Dream put his bowl in the sink. He would've offered to go to the store with George, but he was 41 weeks pregnant so he couldn't really do much.

He decided to just take a nap while George was gone. He was having some cramps, probably Braxton Hicks, and he just wanted to relax.

Dream laid in bed for about 20 minutes and just couldn't seem to get to sleep. The cramps wouldn't let up and he was uncomfortable. They were really starting to hurt and frankly it was pretty annoying.

He got up and waddled out to the couch, in hopes of somehow being more comfortable.

He was not. There was pressure that kept building up in his stomach, and his lower back and abdomen were aching really bad. He was really hoping George would be home soon. He didn't like to be left alone for too long, especially when he was having cramps like this.

Laying for another hour or so, Dream was in more pain than he had been before. He quietly whimpered as he tried to shift positions. After a cramp that had been seemingly worse than the others, he felt some liquid in his sweatpants. At first he thought he might've accidentally peed a little bit, but then he realized what it was.

Upon his sudden panic, he called George. The phone rang a few times but eventually George answered.

"Dream? Everything okay?"

"Hey George! Just a little um, problem."

"What? Are you okay?"

"I mean, at the moment I'm.. mostly.. okay! But.. My water kind of just broke and I'm having contractions. Do you think you can come home and drive me to the hospital please?"

"Oh my god! Yes, yes I'll- I'll be home in a couple minutes! Try to hang in there!"

"Okay.. Please hurry!"

George hung up and immediately got into his car to drive back to the apartment. When he returned Dream was on the couch with both hands on his swollen stomach, groaning in pain.

"Dream!"

"H..Hey George,"

"Can you walk? We've gotta get you to the hospital!"

"Uh.. Yeah, I think so.."

"Here I'll help you," George said, helping him off the couch and placing one hand on his lower back and the other one on his belly to guide him to the car.

Obviously George sat in the driver's seat and Dream sat in the passengers. Dream's face was scrunched up as he was hit with another contraction. He groaned as the pain got worse and George began driving. George reached his hand over, so that Dream could hold it. Graciously, Dream took it and squeezed it pretty hard, trying to ease the pain ripping through his abdomen.

"We'll be there in like 30 minutes.. How're you holding up?" George said.

"I'm.. okay.. I just- I really wish Fundy hadn't left right about now.."

"I know.. He's an asshole. But, I'm here for you and Sapnap said he would meet us at the hospital!"

"Really?"

"Yeah!"

"Thank you.. You know.. for being here for me.."

"Of course Dream! You're my best friend I'm always here for you!"

Dream cried at the feeling of another contraction building up. Again, he squeezed George's hand, probably popping some bones, and put his other hand on his belly.

"Are we almost there?" He groaned.

"Yes.. We're like halfway there! Try and hang in there, I promise it's only like 10 more minutes."

"Okay.."

Dream didn't know how much longer he could make it. He felt like he needed to have that baby right now. His body was telling him to push, but he ignored it. He needed to make it to the hospital first.

"George.. It hurts so bad, I feel like I'm gonna pass out."

"I know, I know. Just a few more minutes and you can have your baby!"

George pulled into the hospital parking lot and quickly helped Dream inside. He was almost immediately put into a wheelchair and brought to a room.

They told him he was 7 centimeters dilated, and gave him an epidural.

Sapnap was out in the waiting room, since he wasn't family or a spouse, and George just lied and said he was Dream's husband.

George rubbed Dream's hand with his own thumb, while Dream closed his eyes trying to breathe through a contraction.

"It's okay Dream.. Only a little bit longer and then she'll be here."

"Mhm,"

"Sapnap is in the waiting room, so he'll be here once you're allowed visitors!"

Dream nodded in response, not able to get out words from how much pain he was in.

The nurse came back in after about an hour and told Dream that he could start pushing.

"Okay, Dream. I'm gonna count down from 3 and then I need you to push as hard as you can, alright?"

"Okay.."

"Perfect, 3..2..1.."

Dream began pushing, crushing George's hand in the process, and the nurse helped him and instructed him what to do. The baby was born within an hour or two and Dream quickly fell asleep.

When he woke up, Sapnap and George were smiling and holding a small bundle.

"Dream! You're up! Here, you can hold her." George said, handing the baby to him.

"Oh, She's so beautiful!"

The baby had a tiny bit of light brown hair, and bright green eyes. Dream was happy that she didn't look too much like Fundy.

"What do you want to name her?" Sapnap asked.

"Hmm. I think I'm gonna name her Neptune!"

"Yoo, that's a sick name!"

She began crying and grabbing Dream's shirt with her tiny hands.

"Here, Sapnap and I will go get some snacks or something from the vending machine. I think she's

hungry so we'll give you two some privacy.”

“Okay, thanks guys.”

“No problem man!”

Dreamnotfound - The Escape

Chapter Notes

im sorry this is not a oneshot it's literally like an entire fic crammed into a oneshot

Dream laid in his prison bed staring at the ceiling and adjusting the heating pad on his stomach. Sam was woken up by Dream crying and begging for help on the security cameras because his cramps were so bad, so he graciously gave him a heating pad and told him to lay down.

He was really hoping the baby wasn't coming today, that would be terrible timing. George was supposed to break him out today. He was a bit over nine months along, but he was really praying the baby could hang on just a little longer.

Sam broke him out of thought by yelling into the cell,

"Dream! You have a visitor. I would tell you to not try anything but.. It's not exactly like you can." He laughed.

"Okay." Dream sighed.

The lava fell and George nonchalantly walked into the cell, sitting on the bed next to Dream.

"Hey love, How are you?" He asked, gently holding Dream's hand.

"I'm fine."

He dropped his voice down to a whisper, "Karl is going to distract Sam from the cameras for as long as they can, and we are going to use an enderpearl to teleport to Sapnap."

"Okay.."

George moved to sit behind Dream, and let him lay back against his chest. Moving his hand to Dream's belly, he felt the warmth from under his tshirt.

"Are you feeling okay..?" He asked.

"Yep.."

"Really?"

"Mhm."

"What's the heating pad for then?"

"I'm just sore. Not a lot though."

"...Okay."

They waited about 20 minutes before deciding it was time.

"Dream, I'm going to hold onto you and Sapnap is gonna work his magic and pearl us out of here okay?"

"Okay."

George held a tight grip around Dream, and reassuringly kissed his head.

Dream's vision blacked out for a moment, and when he opened his eyes again they were somewhere underground and George and Sapnap were talking.

"Hey guys! I'd love to catch up, but you've gotta get out of here. Sam noticed your disappearance and is with a huge group of people that are out looking for you."

"Oh god," Dream winced at another pain shooting through his torso, and started following George out.

The two traveled up some stairs to get above ground, Dream having to stop a few times to catch his breath. Once they got out, they looked around and recognized that they were just outside L'manberg, and could see the prison from where they were. From the looks of it there were already missing posters up for them, and the sirens were going off.

"Dream, We've gotta get out of here. We can go to my house, but it's pretty far away. Nobody knows it's there though, so we'll be safe."

"Alright.. Let's go."

The sirens were too loud as the pair ran away from the prison. Bright lights flashed on the ground around them, while they hid in the shadows.

Sapnap had a horse waiting for them, far enough away that Sam wouldn't be able to catch up very fast. Once they reached around a mile or two away from the prison, George realized that Dream was starting to fall behind.

"Dream?!" He yelled, turning around to run back to him.

"George, I can't run.." He panted out, holding his belly.

"You've gotta, we're almost there!"

"I can't.." Dream's breaths were short and erratic, and his face looked pained.

"Why not? Are you hurt?!" George took one of Dream's hands and tried to examine him to figure out what was wrong.

"I'm in labor."

"Oh shit- Uh- So like.. The baby is coming right now?!"

"Yes," Dream moaned in pain, clutching onto George's forearms.

"Okay.. Here- Um- We can go to a cave so that Sam won't find us?"

"Mhm,"

George carefully picked Dream up and carried him into the nearest cave, and went sort of far back in order to make sure Sam wouldn't see them. He put Dream down and put his cape on the ground

so that Dream could lay on it. After lighting a torch, he helped Dream lean back against the cave walls.

"Has your water broken yet?" He asked.

"Uh, not yet I don't think," That's when Dream noticed the liquid running down his legs, "Wait- Nevermind, it just broke.."

"Hey, it's okay.. What can I do for you?" George asked, taking Dream's hand in his and sitting down next to him.

"Ah- My pants.. please,"

George quickly got the memo and frantically helped Dream take his pants off. His eyes went wide at the sight of the top of the babies head between Dream's legs.

Dream was groaning and whimpering in pain as he squeezed George's hand while another contraction ripped through his body.

"Dream darling, you really should push now."

"...M'kay,"

Dream started pushing, but not much was happening.

"George.. Please.. It hurts so bad."

"I know, I know.. Just keep going."

George started to hear voices and the sound of horses coming from outside the small cave.

"Dream- Shh, Shh.. I know it hurts but we've gotta be quiet for a minute.." He whispered, Dream holding his breath to keep himself from making any noise.

"How could we lose them?? Dream is almost ten months pregnant, they can not be far." Sam yelled, angrily.

"We'll find them. We have to." Someone else answered. The voices were hushed and almost indistinguishable as they passed by.

Luckily for them, the cave entrance was so small and covered in shrubbery, that nobody thought to look inside.

Dream squeezed George's hand tighter than ever before and scrunched up his face, attempting to stay silent through the pain.

Once the voices were gone, and George gave him the okay, Dream gasped and immediately began pushing again.

He was whimpering and groaning and trying to get the baby out, but the process was slow.

"George.. I can't.. Not working.. Hurts too bad.." He began babbling.

"Hey, hey.. You can do this trust me. He's gonna come out eventually.. Here, this might help you." George carefully lifted Dream's legs and pushed them against his chest, watching Dream wince and cry. "Now try pushing."

Dream pushed as hard as he could, and was starting to make more progress.

"You're so close darling, the head is almost out!" He encouraged.

Dream cried out, almost screaming, as he pushed the rest of the child's head out. By this point the older's hand was crushed, but he didn't feel much due to all the adrenaline. Dream groaned and pushed the rest of the body out, collapsing against the rock wall as hot tears spilled down his face.

George grabbed the small baby and wiped off it's face. He used his sword to cut the umbilical cord as well as a piece of his cape, which was now quite dirty, to wrap the baby in. He gently shushed the baby as he let Dream finish the birth, lightly squeezing his other hand through the last few contractions.

Moving to lay next to him George kissed Dream's sweaty face, moving some of the blonde hair out of his eyes.

"Do you want to see him?" He asked, in a gentle tone.

"Yes, please.."

George handed him the tiny bundle, making sure the cape was wrapped securely around his head.

"Aw.. He's so small.." Dream sniffled.

"I know.. He's beautiful isn't he?"

"Yes, he's so pretty.." Warmth swelled in both men's chests as they were filled with a type of love they had never felt before.

Dream pressed small kisses on the babies face while George wrapped an arm around him. He started softly crying, so Dream moved his shirt so that the baby could eat. They quickly latched on, and began drinking.

"I love you so much Dream.. You did amazing."

"I love you too George.. More than you will ever know."

"What should we name him..?"

"I.. Don't know? You have any ideas?"

"What about Mars?"

"That's perfect!" Dream said, looking down at the sweet face on his chest.

They sat in comfortable silence for a while, allowing the baby to eat and Dream to rest.

"Hey uh.. I hate to ruin the moment and stuff, but we've gotta get out of here.. The horse is still waiting nearby, you won't have to walk far. But it is getting really late and there will be less people out searching."

"Okay.. Can you help me up?" Dream asked, handing Mars to George.

He grabbed Dream's hands, with his free hand that was not occupied by a baby, and pulled him up. He handed Dream some new pants and picked up his cape, placing it in his bag. Dream got changed and took the baby back from Georhe. The trio quietly left the cave and made their way to

the horse.

Every once in a while Mars would start crying, but Dream would quickly shush him and gently bounce him. After around an hour of walking, which was much easier now that Dream was not nine months pregnant and in labor, they heard someone and immediately stopped in their tracks.

Fear pulsed through their veins as they anticipated who it could be. Both men let out a sigh of relief when it only turned out to be Sapnap's familiar face.

"Dream? George? I thought you two would be farther away by now.. It's really not safe for you to be out." He said, approaching the them.

That's when he noticed the lack of Dream's large baby bump, and in it's place was a small bundle in Dream's arms.

"It's really late.. You guys should spend the night at my place. There is a lot of people out looking for you right now."

"Okay.. As long as you're cool with it Dream?"

"I'm fine with that. We could all use some sleep anyways."

They followed Sapnap back to his house, and sat on the couch as the ravenette lit the fireplace.

"I'm sorry I don't have an extra room, usually I'm the only one around here."

"No, it's fine!" George answered.

Sapnap brought each of them a cup of hot chocolate, and got a small onesie and blanket for the baby to replace the cape.

"So, when did you have the baby?" He asked.

"A few hours ago.. It was shortly after we left you."

"Really? You should've told me you were in labor I could've helped!" He laughed.

"I was trying to ignore it, I was really hoping he wasn't coming today." He answered.

"Makes sense. Well, I'll let you guys get some sleep. If you or.." "Mars," George interjected.

"Thanks, yes if you two or Mars need anything let me know!"

"We will. Thank you so much Sapnap, really."

"No problem, I'll always help you guys out."

Sapnap left the room and turned off the lights. George laid back and let Dream rest against him in his lap. Dream held the baby against him and closed his eyes. George pressed a kiss into Dream's hair and wrapped his arms protectively around him. He pulled some soft blankets around them and closed his eyes.

It was about 12:00 a.m. when they had gone to sleep and George woke up to Mars crying around 4 a.m. Dream was already awake with him, trying to adjust his shirt to feed him.

"Dream?" George rubbed his tired eyes.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to wake you.. Mars is hungry."

"It's fine love,"

Mars ate quickly and all three went back to sleep shortly.

When they woke up again it was bright outside and Sapnap was in the kitchen. They both sat up and walked into the kitchen.

"Good morning! I'm making some bread for you guys to take on the road."

"Really? Thanks Sap!"

"No problem."

After collecting their things and saying their farewells to Sapnap, they found the horse and started their way to the house.

Dream's body was still sore from his labor and he was exhausted. On the horse Dream sat in the front with Mars while George sat behind him, holding onto his hips.

They traveled for most of the day, as the sun was beginning to set by the time they reached the house. George helped Dream off the horse and put it in it's stable. They walked into the house and set their things down.

"We're free now Dream. And we have a baby!"

"Yes we do.." Dream smiled.

"It's all gonna be okay." George said, hugging Dream and kissing Mars.

Dreamnap - Errands

"Dream, come on we gotta get up," Sapnap said, gently trying to shake Dream awake.

"What? No, I don't wanna go anywhere." He mumbled, burying himself deeper into the pillows and blankets.

"We've got errands to run, it shouldn't take all day," Sapnap tried to reason.

"I wanna sleep.. I'm really nauseous, I think it's my morning sickness."

"Do you need to go to the toilet?"

"Not yet.."

"Okay.. But we still need to get ready."

"Please Sap," Dream pushed his face into Sapnap's side, trying to get him to lay back down.

Sapnap ran his fingers through Dream's hair, massaging his scalp and kissing his forehead.

"I guess we can stay home today.." He said, laying back down next to Dream. "But you've gotta get some rest, I know you haven't been sleeping well."

"I will, I will!" Dream sighed, pulling the blankets around them.

Sapnap turned the light back off, letting the early morning darkness take over the room. He put another blanket over them, because frankly it was quite cold, and kissed Dream on the head. He was already asleep again on Sapnap's chest.

Karlwastaken - Hoodies

Dream stood in his bedroom attempting to pull his crewneck over his midsection, but it just wouldn't go. He was starting to get frustrated. His boyfriend had told him that they should go shopping for some maternity clothes to fit him better, but they just hadn't gotten around to it yet. Dream was far too tired to go out for longer periods of time.

The blonde huffed and sat on the edge of his bed, giving up with the shirt and letting it rest above his belly. Running a hand over the large bump he sighed and stood up again to find a new shirt.

Not able to find one, he decided to look through Karl's closet. He just needed something comfy, it's not like they were leaving the house. Pulling out one of his boyfriends larger hoodies, he took it off the hanger and slipped it over his body with ease. Dream smiled to himself and started walking out to the couch where Karl was watching TV.

He sat down next to Karl, pulling a blanket over himself and resting his head on the other's shoulder.

"Hi Dreamie!" Karl smiled and placed an arm around Dream. He put the other on Dream's belly and gently rubbed it. "Is this my hoodie?" He asked, giggling and kissing his boyfriend's head.

"Yes- Look I just couldn't find anything of mine that fit me!" Dream sheepishly smiled and nuzzled his face into Karl's neck.

"I told you we need to go maternity shopping!"

"Why would we do that when I can just wear your shirts?" Dream laughed.

"Because baby, I need to wear them at least sometimes," Karl laid back and pulled Dream to rest against his chest, keeping his hands on Dream's swollen belly and carefully stroking it.

"I'm just too tired Karl." He yawned, "It's like all my energy just evaporated or something."

"I know love, I know. We could order some clothes online, so that you wouldn't have to go anywhere?"

"You know, that actually sounds like a really good idea."

"Let's do it!"

"Not right now," Dream whined. "I want to take a nap."

"We can do that, and then order the stuff later," Karl fixed the blanket around them and reached back to turn off the lamp. "Since when did you get so cuddly?" He giggled as Dream nuzzled into him.

"Since you got me pregnant!" The younger smiled.

"I never said it was a bad thing!"

Karl ran warm fingers through Dream's blonde hair, as the latter drifted off to sleep.

Dreamnotfound - Tell Him

Chapter Notes

This literally isn't even a oneshot it's like 4,000 words. I debated just posting it as a whole new fic bc of how long it is, but I decided to just put it here. Hope you guys enjoy :)

"Ugh- Sap I think I'm gonna have to tell him today." Dream sighed, leaning back into the couch.

"Why? I mean, he's not gonna be mad so really I don't know why you've put it off this long." Sapnap laughed.

"Well- I don't know. I guess I'm just nervous. But I have to tell him soon, I'm really starting to show."

"Are you? I haven't noticed."

"Well that's because I'm wearing a giant hoodie." Dream rolled his eyes, "Here look at this," He smoothed out the fabric of his hoodie over his stomach, revealing a pretty decently sized baby bump.

"Oh, yeah you are."

"I know. I've gained like- a ton of weight recently."

"Just tell him. I promise you he isn't going to get mad or anything."

"I know.. I'll tell him when he gets home." Dream evened out his shirt again and stood up.

"Where are you going?"

"I have to pee."

"Again?"

"Yes. I'm pregnant remember," Dream smiled.

"Yeah but aren't you only like- one or two months?"

"Dude- No. I'm literally 4 and a half months along."

"My bad," They both laughed as Dream walked to the bathroom.

Dream returned to the living room after a few minutes, and decided he didn't want to watch TV anymore.

"Sapnap, I'm gonna go upstairs to shower or something til George gets home."

"Okay, you better tell him."

"I will- I will."

Dream went upstairs to his and George's bedroom and stood in front of the mirror. He took off his hoodie and looked at his body. Honestly at this point everything was starting to get swollen. He had gained some weight in his face, as well as his thighs. Obviously his stomach had grown quite a bit, along with his chest. His feet and ankles were starting to swell from the weight of his belly, but he didn't really mind all of this reminding himself that he was pregnant after all.

He adjusted the band of his sweatpants to rest below his bump, as it was starting to feel pretty tight, and he moved his t-shirt to rest above his bump. The blonde moved his hands along his ever growing belly, and traced a few of the stretch marks with his finger. Hearing the front door open, he quickly put his hoodie back on and sat on the bed. Taking out his phone he started scrolling through Instagram to seem more casual.

George soon walked into the bedroom, Dream standing up to greet him.

"Hi George," He said, hugging him, careful to make sure his bump didn't press against the other too much.

"Hey Dream, how're you?" George smiled at Dream and placed a short kiss on his lips.

"I'm good.. Hey uh- I have something to tell you."

"Okay..? Is it serious?" George asked, pulling Dream to sit down on the bed next to him.

"I mean- sorta. Not bad serious but I guess it could be a little serious."

"Alright.. Go on."

"Well um- George I'm uh- I'm pregnant."

"What?" George laughed, "Dream you're a guy, you can't get pregnant. Nice try though."

"Oh- uh- yeah haha.. You got me!" Dream wearily smiled and got up. "I've actually gotta go now- to the store. To buy- groceries."

"Um okay.. Bye then?"

"Cya!" Dream said, quickly walking out of the room and going downstairs while tears began to pool up in his eyes.

"Dream? Are you crying? What happened?" Sapnap said, looking over to Dream.

"I- I'll be back." He said, wiping his eyes and walking out the door to his car.

Sapnap was left very confused, and wondering if George had actually gotten mad at him. His questions would soon be answered as he turned around to see George walking down the steps.

"Dude- What the hell?"

"What-?" George stopped and looked at Sapnap, not sure of what was going on.

"What the fuck did you do?"

"What do you mean?"

“Why did Dream just come down crying and then leave?”

“Um what- I have no clue?!”

“What did you say to him?!” Sappnap was still just as confused, if not more, and slightly angry at George for whatever he did.

“I don’t know! He just said hi to me then he told me he was pregnant but he was joking-”

“WHAT?!” Sappnap shook his head and brought his hands up to smack his face. “...What exactly did you tell him?” He groaned.

“He said, ‘George I’m pregnant’ so then I said, ‘Dream, you’re a guy you can’t get pregnant. Nice try though.’”

“Oh my god- George, you truly are a dumbass.”

“What do you mean?” George was also very confused.

“You- you’re really clueless aren’t you? Dream is pregnant you idiot. He’s been planning on telling you for like weeks.”

“No- you’re kidding. Oh fuck- Oh man I messed up.”

“Yeah. You did.”

“Wait- how did you know he was pregnant?”

“He told me not too long ago because he was too scared to tell you!”

“Oh.. Well- I can fix this! I’ll talk to him when he gets home!”

“Man you better. He’s been stressing about it all day.”

“Do you know how long he’s been- you know.. pregnant?”

“He told me today he’s like 4 and a half months.”

“Shit.. How did I not know?”

“Don’t beat yourself up about that part. He’s really good at hiding it.”

“Okay.. I will talk to him. I feel so bad.”

“Good, you’ve also gotta remember that he is infact a hormonal pregnant person, so he’s gonna react to things like this a lot more than you would expect. Just give him some time to calm down and then talk to him.”

“I will. Well- now I guess we just wait til he comes home?”

“I mean that’s really all we can do for now. I’ll text him just to make sure he’s okay, but other than that we’ve just gotta give him time.”

They waited an hour or so before hearing the front door open and Dream came in. He looked upset but neither of them said anything, trying to give him space. They watched him walk up to his room and close the door. George got up to go talk to him.

“Be nice to him. If you hurt him, I will kill you.” Sapnap said.

“I will!” George answered, approaching the bedroom.

He opened the door to see Dream sitting on the bed, still crying. He went to go sit down next to him and pulled him into a hug, letting the boy weep against his shoulder.

“Oh Dream, I’m so sorry. I really thought you were joking.” He said, beginning to rub slow circles on Dream’s back trying to calm him down. Dream stayed quiet but George continued to talk to him. “I feel so bad Dream, it just came as a huge surprise to me. I’m really happy about it though!”

“...You are?” Dream asked, looking up at George.

“Of course I am! I love you so much, how could I not be happy?!”

“I...I don’t know.” Dream wiped the tears off of his face. “Sorry I over reacted a bit..”

“No you didn’t love! I was being an asshole.”

“Yeah,” Dream laughed.

“Can I uh- Do you mind if I see your belly?” He asked.

“Um- Yeah sure.. I just.. I’ve put on a lot of weight so I might not look that good-”

“Dream no. Stop that, you’ll always look beautiful no matter what.”

“Okay..” Dream sheepishly smiled and pulled his hoodie off over his head, his face flushing as his tshirt rode up to reveal his underbelly. He moved to sit back against the pillows and lifted his shirt up the rest of the way over his stomach.

“Oh my god.. Dream.. You look amazing,” George was practically beaming at the site of his partners swollen midsection.

“George.. Stop that..” Dream blushed.

“It’s true though! Have they started kicking yet?”

“Uh- no not really. Just little kicks sometimes, but nothing you can really feel from the outside.”

“Oh, that’s amazing! Have you gone to the doctors yet for an ultrasound sound or anything? Sorry for asking so many questions I’m just-”

“No, no I don’t mind! But no I haven’t gone yet.. I have an appointment scheduled though for a few weeks from now if you wanna.. go with me?”

“I would love to!” George said, leaning down to pepper kisses all over Dream’s tummy.

Sapnap was relieved to hear that everything had gone well, and that night Dream fell asleep to George whispering sweet praises into his ear and giving him a nice back massage with his warm hands.

Everything had been going extraordinarily well. George and Dream had gone to his first ultrasound a while ago and found out he was having twins, and George had been doing as much as he could to

make sure Dream was always happy and comfortable.

For the first two trimesters Dream's morning sickness was pretty bad, even though the doctors had told them it was supposed to stop after the first trimester, it did not. He was constantly throwing up at things. The smell of Sapnap's old cologne, he switched to a different one to keep Dream from being sick, the smell of pineapple, the taste of cheddar cheese, the smell of pennies, all of it made him sick.

He was exhausted from throwing up so much. Almost everynight George would wake up to an empty spot next to him, and would go to the bathroom to see Dream knelt against the porcelain toilet, crying and throwing up the contents of his stomach.

Eventually though, after finally reaching his third trimester, the morning sickness subsided. Things weren't smooth sailing from there though. His morning sickness had seemed to be replaced with hormones. He cried at almost anything. If he couldn't bend down all the way to tie his shoes, he would cry. If he thought George was being too nice to him, he cried. But George and Sapnap were always nice to him.

Approaching his 8th month of pregnancy, Dream spent a lot of time laying down. He had been soft before his pregnancy, but now he was just like a big teddy bear. He was always cuddling George, or really just whoever was around (platonically of course), and always curled up in blankets and pillows.

Currently, he was laying on the couch eating chocolate ice cream, and George was upstairs editing a video. He reached over to get the remote off the coffee table, but he couldn't bend far enough to get it with his large belly in the way.

"Sapnap! Can you get this remote for me?" He called.

"Yeah! I'll be there in a sec!"

Dream didn't like feeling this helpless, but it wasn't like he had a choice. His stomach grumbled at him as he continued eating, trying to feed the hungry babies in his stomach. They were kicking around angrily and he was getting frustrated with them.

At first, the kicking had been sweet. George loved to feel it. But now it was becoming a burden. It was almost impossible to get comfortable, and the constant moving was making his cramps worse.

Sapnap entered the room, gently patting Dream's moving stomach, and handed him the remote. He also handed him a heating pad, knowing the boy was probably having cramps.

"Thanks," Dream mumbled.

"Hey, what's wrong man?" Sapnap asked, concerned for his pregnant friend.

"I just- I feel useless! I can't do anything and god- they won't stop kicking! My cramps are so bad and they just won't stop!" He sniffled, as hot tears began to run down his face.

"Hey, it's alright! I'm gonna get George okay?"

"Mhm,"

Sapnap soon returned with George, the latter quickly sitting next to Dream and carefully playing with his hair as Sapnap left the room.

“Hey, what’s goin’ on baby?”

“I’m tired of laying here in pain. I feel so helpless!” He cried.

“Oh darling, it’s okay! You’re so strong you know that? You’re not helpless, you’re body just needs a lot of rest so you can grow these babies!” George cooed, moving to lay down and let Dream nuzzle into him.

“Sorry- I’m just hormonal..”

“That’s okay! Why don’t you take a nap? I’ll lay with you and make sure the heating pad doesn’t fall off!”

“That.. That sounds good.”

“Alright!”

George pulled a soft blanket around them and spooned Dream gently rubbing his lower back. Before his pregnancy Dream had been a fairly active person, so he understood how this was affecting him. George would let Dream be more mobile, but the poor thing already looked like he was about ready to pop. Right now, George was just most concerned about keeping Dream comfortable.

“George,” Dream whined, “Why won’t they come out? They were due almost two weeks ago!” He curled into George’s side and let out a deep breath.

“I know Dreamie, I know. They’ll come soon, they’re just taking a bit longer than expected!”

“Can’t we just, force the labor or something?” Dream was growing very impatient with the twins in his belly. He felt like a beached whale, barely able to move at this point. He needed George’s help doing everything. Getting up to pee, which happened a lot, switching the side he was laying on, etc., he had to be helped with. They had to move into the downstairs guest bedroom because Dream couldn’t do the stairs anymore with how pregnant he was.

He was nearly ten months by now, but god it felt like so much longer. He felt like he was about to burst. Dream spent most of his time now in loose boxers with either a really large tshirt or just no shirt at all, as all his clothes felt far too constricting. Both Sapnap and George felt terrible for him. He couldn’t do basically anything anymore, and he was always either having braxton hicks or just flat out uncomfortable. His back aching worse than ever and the false contractions he had were really starting to take a toll on him.

Him and George had been napping when a braxton hick jolted him awake. He groaned rubbing his belly and squeezing his eyes shut waiting for the pressure to release. George woke up to the sudden movement and was quickly checking in to make sure Dream was okay.

“Dream, what’s going on? Are you alright?” He asked, moving his hand to rub in large gentle circles around Dream’s pushed out belly button.

“I’m- good. Just a- cramp.” He grunted out, arching his back a little to try and soothe the pain.

“Okay..” George continued his soft movements on Dream’s stomach, taking note of how little the babies were kicking at the moment.

Dream calmed down, but couldn't get back to sleep for a while, so he just laid with his eyes closed, relishing in the nice feeling of his boyfriends warm hand against the taut skin on his tummy.

He was starting to drift back into a light sleep, when his eyes quickly opened and a deep flush spread across his face at the feeling of a bit of wetness between his legs. Embarrassed that he had just peed himself he tried to sit up, with the help of George who was slightly confused. When the liquid didn't stop and he got another cramp, it started to register in his mind what was going.

"Dream? What's wrong?"

"I- I think my water broke-" He said, moving one hand to cup his contracted belly.

"It's okay darling, I'm here." George said, taking Dream's hand in his and standing up next to him. "Sapnap! Come here!" He called out.

Sapnap quickly showed up in the doorway, seeing the panicked and pained look on Dream's face.

"Sapnap, Dream just went into labor. I'm going to help him get out to the car but I need you to go and start it and get the directions to the hospital ready." He calmly instructed.

"Okay, on it." Sapnap answered. Both men knew to stay as calm as possible. Dream was already stressed out enough, he didn't need them to be too.

"Alright, you think you can walk baby?" George softly asked.

Dream shook his head up and down as another contraction passed.

"Perfect. I'm going to help you to the car and then Sapnap is going to drive us to the hospital, where the nice doctors are going to give you a C-section okay?"

"Mhm-" Dream responded.

They had been told several months ago that because Dream was having a twin pregnancy, he would need a C-section to ensure that both he and the babies were okay.

George helped Dream stand up, and placed one hand on his back and let Dream hold the other as he very slowly waddled to the car. They both sat in the backseat so that George could be with him.

"It hurts- so bad.." Dream whimpered between a contraction.

"I know Dream, I know.. Just think though, in a few hours we'll have two little babies!"

"Ah- yeah,"

The rest of the car ride was quiet as Dream could no longer talk through his contractions, and they were coming too frequently to give him a break. Only the sound of Dream's whines and George and Sapnap's words of encouragement filled the atmosphere.

The ride to the hospital was short lived and they quickly arrived, the labor and delivery nurses immediately getting Dream into a wheelchair and pushing him to a room. Dream continued squeezing George's hand, but because Sapnap was not his spouse or immediate family, he had to stay in the waiting room.

The doctors performed the C-section with no complications and soon, Dream was asleep in the hospital bed and George was holding each of the babies in his arms. Sapnap came into the room after the doctors allowed him to and a huge smile spread across his face seeing the small babies.

“Aren’t they amazing Sap?” George asked, handing him one.

“They are so adorable!” He said.

Dream woke up after a few hours and George handed him both of the babies. Tears pricked at his eyes as he looked at them in awe.

“They are beautiful,” He whispered.

“I know.. One boy and one girl!” George smiled, sitting beside Dream on the bed.

“Where is Sapnap?” Dream asked.

“He had to leave.. Visiting hours ended a while ago.”

“What time is it?”

“Like 10 pm.”

“Oh..”

“Do you want to name them now?”

“Of course I do!”

“What’re you thinking?”

“I think that Elliot could fit either one of them,”

“Ooh I like that! What about for the boy Elliot and for the girl... Adelia?”

“That sounds perfect!”

The twins were now 6 months old and Dream and George had never been so tired. Elliot and Adelia were up crying all hours of the night. Sapnap had moved into one of the houses nearby to give the new parents some space, but he still dropped by all the time. He loved being an uncle.

It was around 4 am. when Dream was woken up to the sound of one of them crying. He groaned and sat up. George quickly woke up as well and sat up. Dream rested his head on George’s shoulder and groaned.

“They’re up again,” He whimpered.

“I know, when are they not up?”

“I’m so tired.. I don’t think I’ve gotten more than 4 hours of sleep in days.”

George took care of the babies as much as possible, but most times when they woke up at night it was because they were hungry, so Dream had to be the one to get up and feed them.

“Why don’t you go back to sleep, I’ll take care of them.” George softly offered, gently stroking Dream’s back.

“But they’re probably hungry..”

“That’s okay, I can just give them a bottle.”

“Are you sure? I can just go do it,” Dream yawned.

“I’m sure. You need some rest a lot more than I do. Especially now.”

“Okay..” Dream yawned again and laid back down.

George left the room to go tend to the twins. He got them a bottle and put them back to sleep before going back to the bedroom. Dream wasn’t fully asleep, so George carefully laid down and let Dream wrap himself around him.

“Dream honey, go back to sleep. It’s not healthy for you to be getting this little sleep.”

“Can’t.” Dream mumbled.

“Why not?”

“Nauseous.”

“Oh.. I’m sorry love, you know it’ll get better in a few months.”

“Mhm,”

Dream gagged and got up to run to the bathroom. George followed and got him a cup of cold water, before leaning down to rub comforting circles into his back.

Once he was done, they laid back down in bed and George let Dream cuddle into him.

“Dreamie, why don’t you take it easy tomorrow? I’ll ask Sapnap if he can babysit Elliot and Adelia, and you can just lay in bed and get some sleep.”

“What if Sapnap doesn’t want to babysit?” Dream asked.

“I’m sure he will. You know how much he loves spending time with them, and plus we already told him, so he’ll understand if you need some time to just rest.”

“Okay..”

“Good. Now go back to sleep. If they wake up again, I will take care of it. You just need to focus on yourself and your body.”

“I will.. Goodnight Georgie.” He mumbled.

“Goodnight you two,” George smiled kissing Dream’s head.

Dreamnotfound - Halloween

Chapter Summary

thats right, halloween chapter :D

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Dream, I have to ask you something.” George smiled sitting next to his fiancé in bed.

“What?” Dream put down his phone looking up at the other.

“Can we go out and get a halloween costume for tonight, since- you know- it is halloween.. Please?” George put his hands together like he was begging.

“But I just woke up..”

“I know but it will be over quick!”

“Honey, I would love too but I’m so tired.”

“Please? You can take a nap when we get home!” George pleaded.

“I mean.. You’re gonna have to help me get dressed.. And it’s gonna be hard to find a costume that will fit me nine months pregnant..”

“You know I don’t mind helping you get dressed,” George smirked. “And besides, it won’t be that hard to find you a costume.”

“...Fine.” Dream smiled.

“Yay!”

“Help me get ready, then we can go.”

“Alright!”

George helped Dream sit up against the bedframe, as he went to the closet to grab a pair of sweatpants, a hoodie, and some fuzzy socks. He helped Dream take off his pyjamas and put on the new clothes, and then he started getting shoes for him.

“Can you get my converse? I need you to tie them though, I can’t bend down that far.”

“Why don’t you just wear your slides or something?” George offered.

“Why would I do that?”

“Because baby, you’re feet are gonna get more swollen and painful from walking around.”

“I guess..”

Dream slipped on his slides and George helped him stand up. He bent over for a minute having to adjust to the weight of his belly.

“You ready?”

“Yeah.”

They got in the car and George drove to the nearest halloween store. He then got out of the car and went over to open Dream’s door.

“Thanks,”

“No problem.”

George placed his hand on the small of Dream’s back, assisting him in walking to make sure he was okay. Dream kept one hand cradling his belly, gently rubbing it every so often to calm down their daughter, and wrapped his other around George.

“George, I look so stupid.” Dream said as they walked through the parking lot.

“What do you mean?”

“I look ridiculous walking into a halloween store on halloween looking like I’m about to burst.”

“You do not look like you’re about to burst!” George giggled.

“Yes I do! Look at this! I can barely walk!” Dream said, pointing to the round dome shape that was his stomach.

“Whatever, whatever! We can make this quick I promise.” George responded, reaching over to quickly rub Dream’s belly. Suprisingly belly rubs always calmed down not only the baby, but also Dream.

They entered the store and started looking around. Dream’s state earned them a few glances from strangers, but honestly, Dream didn’t even blame them. George got a bit protective but Dream didn’t really care. I mean, if he was at a costume store on halloween and he saw some extremely pregnant person waddling around with their fiancé, he might look twice.

“Should we get matching costumes?” Dream asked.

“Of course! This’ll be so cute.”

“Alright,” Dream smiled at his fiancé as they walked down the aisles.

They got into the “sexy” halloween costumes aisle and Dream pointed at a maid dress laughing.

“Let’s get these!” He wheezed.

“Dream no! We have to hand candy out to kids, we are not going to sit there in a maid dress!” He laughed in response.

“Fine, have no fun I guess.” Dream playfully rolled his eyes.

They walked through a few more aisles, finding some good costumes, but none that would fit Dream’s bump very well.

“God George, we’ve been walking around so long I might just go into labor.” Dream giggled.

“Don’t do that! Then how will we celebrate halloween?”

“From the hospital,” They both smiled at each other and George leaned over to kiss Dream’s head.

Dream walked, well more waddled, over to costume rack and pointed at a set of them.

“Oh my gosh, George! Let’s do this!” He said, picking up two costumes.

“What is that?”

“It’s Charlie Brown and Linus, duh!”

“Wait that’s actually so cute,” George said, taking one of the costumes from Dream.

“And, since the costume is just a sweater, it’ll fit me!”

“Let’s do it. We’ll look so good.”

“Yes we will! Now let’s go checkout, I’m hungry.”

“Okay!”

George took Dream’s hand and led him to the register so they could pay. After buying the costumes they went back to the car.

“Whatd’ya want to eat?” George asked.

“Oh, I don’t know.” Dream answered, leaning back in his seat and caressing his round midsection.

“Feel this, she’s kicking so much.” He said, grabbing George’s hand and placing it next to his.

“She’s like a little alien inside you!” George smiled.

“A hungry one,” Dream giggled. “Can we get Wendy’s or something? I want fries.”

“Sure! Just fries?”

“Yes. I’m gonna eat a shit ton of chocolate when we get home.”

“Dream! We have to save it for the trick or treaters!”

“Leave me alone, I’m pregnant!”

“Fine, fine. We could just stop at the store on the way home and buy you some of your own chocolate.”

“I don’t care, but I am not getting out of the car again until we’re home. If you wanna go in there and buy me chocolate, be my guest, but my feet are so sore right now I can’t do more walking around.”

“I don’t mind! You can just wait in the car. I’ll get you fries and then you can just eat them while I run into Publix or something.”

“Sounds good to me.”

George got Dream his food, and his own chocolate, and they returned home.

"I have just one more thing to ask of you for now." George beamed.

"What?" Dream playfully groaned. "Isn't carrying your baby enough? I'll have you know, it's a pretty tiring task." He said, cupping his belly as George leaned down to kiss it.

"Of course it is, and you're doing so well at it! But.. Will you let me take pictures of us later when we're in our costumes?"

"George.. You know I don't like pictures, especially now." Dream said, as he took off his hoodie because it was beginning to feel to straining against his tummy.

"But you look amazing! You really are glowing!" George gushed.

"I guess.."

"It would just be a few! Plus, I barely have any actual photos of you since you started showing. I only have the ones I secretly took of you-"

"-You did what?!"

"-No! No! You just- You look really cute all the time, so I take random little pictures of you!"

"...Okay.. That's fine I guess."

"Anyway, as I was saying; I barely have any pictures of you now that you have a noticeable baby bump and you're pregnancy is almost over."

"We can take some pictures tonight." Dream complied.

"Yes!! Thank you! And I know you're self conscious about your belly, but I think it's very cute." He smiled, pressing a small kiss onto Dream's lips.

"Whatever you say Georgie.. Can you bring me the bag of chocolate, I don't wanna get up?" Dream's face got a little flushed and he pulled a soft blanket over himself.

"Of course! The whole bag?"

"Yes.." Dream blushed, clearly embarrassed.

"I got you! Hey, don't be embarrassed!"

"I'm not!" Dream smiled wearily.

"Alright," George got up and poured the bag of chocolates into a bowl, and brought it over to Dream. "You gonna take a nap before trick or treat?" He asked.

"Yeah probably.. If I don't, I don't think I'll have enough energy to pass out candy tonight."

"Makes sense,"

"Let's cuddle, I'm cold." Dream said, grabbing George's hand and pulling him towards the couch.

"I thought you wanted to take a nap?"

"Well I will.. But I'm gonna eat this chocolate first, and you can cuddle me and we can watch a halloween movie or something til I fall asleep!"

“You had me at ‘Let’s cuddle,’” George smiled, laying down next to Dream and turning on Netflix.

“Thank you,” Dream smiled, nuzzling his face against George’s shoulder.

“Anytime love.. Thank you for going out with me today. I know the timing isn’t ideal, and I know you’re tired, but it was a good time.”

“I know I didn’t want to go at first, but it was actually really fun. I mean, once this little one comes, I don’t know how much time we’ll have to do small things like that.” Dream said, popping a piece of chocolate into his mouth.

“I’m glad you had fun. And next year we will get to dress her up too.”

“We’ll have to find three matching costumes!”

“Maybe four..” George smirked.

“Oh really? Already thinking about getting me knocked up again are you?” Dream giggled.

“I mean.. We’ve gotta give her at least one sibling.”

“True, but it’ll still only be three costumes.”

“Why? You’re not already cutting me out of the picture are you?” They both laughed.

“No! No! But, if we were to give her a sibling that soon, I would be pregnant next halloween. I wouldn’t have already had a second baby.”

“I mean yes, if you’d like to get technical.”

“If you’re planning on me being pregnant next halloween too, then you better start thinking of costume ideas because I do not want to go out looking for one this pregnant again.” Dream laughed, carefully rubbing circles into his stomach as it quietly rumbled, reminding him to continue eating the chocolate he was so badly craving.

“I will, I will!”

“I know you will.”

“But I mean really though, would you want to have another kid?” George softly asked, playing with Dream’s hair.

“I mean, for now let’s focus on this one,” He patted his belly, “But yeah, I’m pretty open to having another baby. Plus then they would be close in age range too.”

“That’s what I was thinking.”

“Great minds think alike.. I’m actually taking a nap now though. Love you,” He said.

“Love you too darling, I’ll wake you up in an hour or two, so we can get ready and take pictures.”

“Okay.. Unless I miraculously go into labor and we can’t take pictures.” He giggled.

“Don’t joke like that, what if it actually happens?!” George laughed.

“I hope it doesn’t! I’m too tired to go into labor today!”

“Lucky you, I don’t think you will.” George smiled, “You’re not due til another week or two from now.”

“I know.. Here, can you put this bowl on the table?” Dream asked, handing George the bowl of chocolate.

“Sure thing, now go to sleep.” George said, placing the bowl on the coffee table and putting on some random halloween movie.

“I will.”

Chapter End Notes

kinda wanna write a part two to this one it was fun to write :D hope you guys had a fun halloween!

Quackwastaken - Date Night

Chapter Notes

i am back lmao

"Ugh- Ow!" Dream complained putting a hand to his back.

Quackity was sitting on their bed, and looked up at him. "You alright?" He asked.

"Yes. I'm trying to tie my shoes and it's hurting my back."

"Ah, I see." He resumed reading.

A few minutes passed and eventually Dream got his shoes tied. He looked a little frustrated from that task, but he didn't say anything.

"I'm ready to go." He chirped.

Quackity looked him up and down, and a small laugh escaped his mouth.

Dream looked at him angrily, "What? Do I look that bad?"

"No! No honey! You look beautiful as always it's just you're uh.. Dream you're shoes are on the wrong feet."

"Are you kidding me? How was I supposed to know that, I can't even see my feet?!" Dream's hormones took over and he let out a quiet sob.

"Hey, hey! C'mere darling," The ravenette patted his lap signaling Dream to come over.

Reluctantly Dream moved to straddle him and buried his face against the others chest. Dream cried for a few minutes before sniffing and lifting his head up to look at his partner. Quackity brushed his thumbs over Dream's flushed cheeks and softly smiled at him.

"How about we stay in tonight mi amor? You're sore and tired so we can just cuddle and watch a movie and eat snacks?" He offered.

"But it's our date night, I don't wanna ruin it.." Dream pouted.

"We can still have our date night but have it at home! And you're not ruining anything Daydream I promise. You are pregnant, you have an excuse to stay home." He giggled.

"I guess."

"C'mon, let's get you in something comfy." Quackity said, standing up and walking over to the wardrobe.

He pulled out a pair of soft pyjama pants and a tee shirt and handed it to Dream. They both got changed and Dream sat on the bed while Quackity brought back food.

Dream laid down and poked at his belly watching the little movements while he waited. Quackity returned and sat down next to Dream.

"Are they kicking much?" He asked.

"Yeah, they've been pretty active today."

"Hm. Need a massage?" He offered, while rubbing large circles onto Dream's exposed stomach.

"I don't think one would hurt, if you don't mind." Dream laughed.

"Of course I don't mind, come sit on my lap." He patted on the bed in front of him and grabbed Dream's hips to pull him over.

He began kneading his hands into Dream's back, feeling him relax.

"What movie are we gonna watch?" Dream asked.

"I don't know.. We'll probably end up falling asleep anyways."

"I really am sorry we couldn't go out." Dream sighed.

"Don't be sorry darling, we probably should stay at home anyways til the pups come."

"But you like going out." He pouted.

"Yes, but you are a few weeks away from having some babies."

"I guess."

"Stop worrying so much," Quackity leaned forward and pressed kissed into Dream's neck.

"Fine.. Let's watch something now I'm really tired." He yawned.

"Okay, hold on mi amor." Quackity grabbed the remote and turned the TV to Netflix, and clicked on some random movie.

Dream was already curled up against him closing his eyes.

"You can't go to sleep yet love, the movie just started." Quackity laughed.

"Hm? 'm tired though." Dream mumbled.

"I'm just joking babe, get some rest."

"Love you Q."

"Love you too Daydream."

4/5 Crew Boys - Boring

Chapter Notes

you guys should totally leave requests lol 🙌

Dream woke up to the sound of voices coming from the other rooms of the house, and pulled himself out of bed to see what was going on.

When he arrived at the living room he was greeted with Karl, Sapnap, and George watching TV on the couch. Dream sleepily rubbed his eyes and adjusted his tshirt, which was riding up his stomach, while his boyfriends turned around to see him.

"Dream!" George called.

"Dreamie you're up!" Karl smiled, inviting Dream to sit on his lap.

Dream moved to the others lap and nuzzled into him.

"How're you feeling?" Sapnap asked.

"Bloated." Dream groggily replied, while fixing his shirt again.

"You look good though," Karl said, wrapping a hand around to cup his swollen belly.

"I'm hungry," Dream softly said.

"I made some breakfast earlier if you want me to get it for you?" George responded.

"Sure,"

"Okay, let me go get you some." The brunette said, standing up to leave and go to the kitchen.

"It looks like they grew again!" Sapnap smiled.

"Thanks for pointing that out." Dream grumbled.

"Oh come on, you know I didn't mean it like that." The ravenette pulled Dream onto his lap and kissed him.

"I know," The blonde smiled.

"Sapnap move! I want to feel his tummy." Karl sat next to them and placed a warm hand on Dream's belly.

Dream let out a happy hum and closed his eyes while his fiances doted over the swell of his stomach. George re-entered the room and kissed Dream's forehead before gently rubbing his hands over the boy's belly.

"Dream honey, I got you some cereal." He said, handing the bowl to Dream.

"Thank you," Dream happily accepted the food and sat back on the couch and began eating it.

"So, what are we going to do today?" Sapnap asked.

"Hopefully nothing." Dream said.

"When did you become so boring?" Sapnap teased.

"Since you guys knocked me up."

"Why would that make you boring hm?"

"Because I'm exhausted, and sick."

"Oh you poor thing." Sapnap laughed, brushing Dream's hair out of his face.

"Shut up Sapnap."

"Stop arguing," Karl whined, leaning against Sapnap.

"Anything for you Karl."

"I wanna go back to bed." Dream yawned.

"I'll go with you!" Karl said.

"No, I will!" George and Sapnap yelled.

"Relax, you all can come with me." Dream giggled.

"Yes!"

The three men followed Dream as he put a hand on his back and waddled to his bedroom. They all piled into bed and cuddled around Dream. The blonde boy nuzzled into the warmth emanating from his fiancée and quickly began quietly snoring.

"He looks so sweet when he's asleep." George said.

Sapnap pulled out his phone and snapped a picture of Dream sleeping.

"I'm totally gonna blackmail him with this later." Sapnap laughed.

"Be quiet! You're gonna wake him up!"

"Fine, fine. I will."

Dreambur - Leaving

Chapter Notes

whew- this took me a good three or four days to write

"Dream, what is your problem?? We have to leave!"

"Wilbur, we can not leave right now!"

Wilbur was mad. Dream was upset. Perfect storm for something to go wrong.

Wilbur was insistent that they needed to flee L'manburg immediately for their safety. Dream disagreed.

"Do you want us to get hurt?! Don't you see we are in danger here?" Wilbur yelled.

"I understand that we aren't safe, but frankly it's more dangerous for us to try to leave right now!"

Dream sat down on the couch across from Wilbur and looked at him.

"How?! Dream, if they find us, which they are pretty close to doing, they are going to kill us. We haven't made good decisions in the past and they want us to pay for that! We would be stupid to stay here and get ourselves and our kids killed!" Wilbur threw his hands up in a very frustrated manner.

Why didn't he just understand?

Dream hated when Wilbur got mad, which wasn't very often, and it made him really stressed. At the current moment, his body wasn't fit to handle this much stress and commotion at once.

"Wilbur, listen to me! It might be smart for us to leave now, but I can not physically leave right now! We can leave the second I have the twins, but I'm way too close right now to be going anywhere! Do you even care about that?!" He was already hormonal to begin with, shouldn't Wilbur understand that? "You're acting like you care so much about keeping our kids safe, and yet you are so insistent that we need to leave you're willing to put both them and me in danger!" Dream's voice cracked as tears started to pool up in his eyes.

"I do care about that, but I'm trying to think logistically here! You aren't even due that soon we would be fine!" Wilbur angrily stood up from the couch, but didn't go anywhere. Maybe he wanted to seem intimidating? Who knows.

Dream wiped his face and looked up at Wilbur, "I'm due in a week! Plus, Puffy said with how much they've grown they'll probably come earlier than expected anyways! It is not safe for us to leave." He sniffled.

Wilbur grabbed his coat and started to put it on.

"Wilbur, where are you going?" Dream was stressed now even more than he was before. He debated getting up to stop him from going anywhere, but his whole body was aching and he had

been having pretty severe cramps, so he remained seated.

"I'm going out for a walk. I'll probably be back in a few hours." The brunette grumbled.

"No, please don't leave Wil! I'm really not feeling well, I need you!"

"I said I'm going for a walk." Wilbur growled.

"Wil, come on! I'm sorry! I don't want to be alone right now, I'm cramping really bad- just stay here!" Dream pleaded.

"I'll only be gone a few hours, I need some air. For your 'terrible cramps' just lay down and drink tea or something. Maybe a hot bath will help." And with that, Wilbur was walking out the door.

"Wil..." Dream watched him leave. He really hoped he would come back. He really hoped he would just turn around and apologize and hug him and tell him it was gonna be okay, but that did not happen. He just walked out.

Dream sighed and let the tears stream down his face. After a couple of minutes of watching the door urging Wilbur to come back, a cramp reminded Dream of how uncomfortable he was. He got up and waddled to the kitchen.

"Guess I'll take his advice.." He mumbled, as he got out a mug to make tea with.

After it was ready, he slowly made his way to their bedroom to rest. Each step hurt not only because of the pains going through his stomach and back, but his feet were also terribly swollen from all the baby weight. Yet another reason he couldn't go anywhere right now.

He laid down and pulled the covers around himself. The bed felt empty without the warmth of his husband. Usually Wilbur was always laying with him, swooning over his baby bump and cuddling him til he could fall asleep. He knew Wilbur was under a lot of pressure right now, but he didn't normally take it out on Dream.

Normally whenever Wilbur saw Dream, his problems melted away and he was overjoyed with just the prescence of his expecting partner. So Dream wasn't sure where this had come from. He was trying to find the source of Wilbur's anger, but he couldn't think straight with the pains he was having.

He had paced around the room for a while before laying back down. It was getting quite late and Wilbur still wasn't back. Dream was exhausted from both arguing with him and the tremendous amount of pain he was in, so he decided to just go to bed.

It took the boy a while to fall asleep, stuck longing for his husband to return and writhing around in pain when a cramp got to be too much for him.

He woke up a couple hours later at around 4 am. The spot next to him on the bed was cold from his husband's absence and he had a very strong urge to pee. He started to sit up to go to the bathroom, but before he could, a bad cramp and a large, sudden burst of liquid gushed from between his legs. He gasped in suprise and embarrassment, before quickly getting up to examine the mess.

He inspected the dark stain on the bed before another gush of liquid splattered onto the floor beneath him. Well shit. That wasn't good.

Dream was in labor, and Wilbur wasn't there.

The delivery process was both fortunately and unfortunately not progressing very quickly. By the time the sun had risen, Dream was dealing with some contractions every couple minutes, but they weren't extreme and he wasn't dilated very much if at all.

Though he wasn't actively pushing or anything, the pain was becoming unbearable. Mainly because he was still alone. He didn't have the energy to clean up the mess on the bed and floor so it was still there, he was still getting up and pacing through weaker contractions but he was getting worried he wouldn't be able to get back to the bed if something happened so he stopped for a while. He had moved to the guest bedroom to lay down since his own bed was wet still.

Another hour or two passed and it was almost noon when he finally heard the front door open. He dragged himself out of bed to greet Wilbur, deciding not to tell him just yet since things were moving so slowly.

"Dream?!" Wilbur called from the living room. Dream was a bit of an early bird, so it was unusual for him to still be in bed this late.

"Coming!" Dream wearily replied.

He grunted as he stood up, his belly feeling seemingly heavier than it did when he initially laid down.

Once reaching the living room where Wilbur was, he huffed and leaned against the edge of the couch to catch his breath.

Looking up at his husband he tried to read the others mood, but couldn't figure it out. "You're home." He said quietly, still leaning against the couch.

"Yeah." Wilbur took off his boots and placed them next to the fireplace.

Dream winced at another contraction, but Wilbur didn't see.

"You were gone for longer than I thought you would be.. I missed you." Dream rubbed his stomach, feeling it contract under his palm, as he walked over to help Wilbur take his coat off.

"I stayed with Techno overnight." Wilbur's voice was monotonous, not revealing much of how he felt.

"Oh, okay. I didn't know you were planning on being out all night." Dream sighed, pausing taking off Wilbur's jacket and deeply exhaling as he was hit with yet another contraction.

Wilbur turned around to see why he stopped, but Dream had already resumed his actions, taking the coat and hanging it up. He let out a quiet yawn that ended in a barely audible moan of pain.

"Do you want something to eat? I haven't made lunch or anything yet but I can. You can take a shower and change while I cook." Dream somberly offered.

"No, I'm okay thanks. I am gonna go change though."

"Okay."

Dream had been feeling a bit hungry himself so he decided to make some chicken noodle soup. He didn't usually like soup, but he needed something light on his stomach.

Wilbur returned a couple of minutes later in pyjama's. He sat down at the table and watched Dream

cook. It was silent for a short time before either one spoke.

"Look Dream-" Wilbur started.

"Wait- Wilbur, I'm sorry." Dream interjected, he wanted to say this as fast as possible to avoid being interrupted with a contraction, "I shouldn't put our family in danger just because I feel a little ill. We can leave whenever you want." He resigned, not having the energy or willpower to continue the argument.

"No, Dream I should be apologizing. I was inconsiderate and frankly quite an asshole." Wilbur stood up and moved to be next to Dream at the stove, "We won't leave until the babies are born." He wrapped an arm around Dream's waist. "I hope you can forgive me."

"Oh Wil, of course I can.. I love you."

"I love you too Daydream."

Dream still shyed away from telling the other he was in labor, he didn't want Wilbur to feel guilty for not being there. Plus, he wasn't even close to delivering yet, despite having been in labor for almost 9 hours.

"Whatcha' making?" Wilbur asked.

"Chicken noodle soup."

"You don't usually eat soup?"

"I guess it's just a craving."

"Hm, okay."

Dream walked across the kitchen to get a bowl.

"You look different than usual." Wilbur pointed out.

"What do you mean?"

"Your belly looks different."

"Hm, I hadn't noticed."

Dream had noticed. His stomach was beginning to look like a droplet of water, hanging heavily on his hips. He hoped Wilbur wouldn't catch on.

Dream ate his lunch while Wilbur laid on the couch watching the fireplace. After washing his dishes, he wanted to go lay back down, as his contractions were becoming a bit more intense.

"Where are you going?" Wilbur called to Dream.

"I'm going to lay down. I need some rest, I'm not feeling well." Dream replied, placing a hand on his back as the other moved to rub the large swell of his stomach in a feeble attempt to soothe a contraction.

"What's wrong?" The brunette asked.

"Nothing serious, probably just some morning sickness."

"Do you need anything? I'm sure I can find some medicine for nausea.. Maybe a heating pad?"

"Um, no thanks, I think I'm okay. I'm just gonna try to sleep it off."

"Hm. Come lay with me then."

"Okay.."

Dream slowly waddled over and waited for Wilbur to invite him onto the couch. Wilbur patted his lap signaling for Dream to lay down. The blonde settled between Wilbur's legs and rested his head against Wilbur's chest. Wilbur played with Dream's hair and rubbed his belly a few times.

The brunette kept his hand flush against Dream's tummy. A few seconds later Wilbur felt Dream's stomach tighten beneath his touch and heard Dream let out a quiet breath. The younger shifted his hips around at the sudden pain and tried to fall asleep. He started to drift off until he heard Wilbur's voice.

"You okay?"

"Hm? Uh, yeah I'm fine.." Dream groggily responded with a small voice.

"Okay."

It was quiet for a couple seconds.

"What happened in our room?" Wilbur asked.

"What?"

"When I came home there was a stain on the bed and water on the floor."

"I spilled a cup of water last night and forgot to clean it up." Dream lied.

"Dream."

"Yeah?" Dream's voice was wary.

"You're in labor aren't you?" Wilbur began gently stroking his belly, feeling it tighten again.

Dream grunted at the contraction and nodded.

"How long?"

"I don't know, like, 10 or 11-ish hours." He sighed, while Wilbur sat him up in his lap.

"That long??" Wilbur was worried now.

"Yeah, it's taking a while."

"Let's get you in bed so you can properly lay down, how does that sound?"

"Yes please." Dream whimpered.

Wilbur picked him up and carried him to their own bed, apparently he had changed the sheets when he got home upon noticing the stain from his water breaking.

He laid Dream down on the bed and eyed his pants.

"Dream, do you want me to check for you? It's definitely been a while."

"Um.. Yeah, go ahead." Dream's face flushed red.

Wilbur carefully removed Dream's pants and slightly spread his legs to check dilation. He was concerned about how little progress there was after so long.

"You're getting pretty dilated, but I don't see the babies head or anything yet."

"I don't really feel like I need to push so uh... I guess we just wait?"

"You've just gotta listen to whatever your body is telling you to do.. Do you want any dinner? It's getting to be that time in the evening."

"No, I don't really have much of an appetite right now." Dream replied.

"Okay, what do you want to do?"

"Honestly, I'm exhausted." He paused for a moment looking like he was thinking about something, "Well I mean, I'm not super exhausted. If you want dinner now I can get up and cook you something."

"Nope. I am gonna stop you right there. You are in labor right now, I am not. If anything I will be cooking for you."

Dream winced in pain after a particularly strong contraction. Wilbur sat next to him and gently took Dream's hand in his so the younger could squeeze it as needed.

Wilbur waited for Dream's contraction to end before speaking again.

"Do you want to try and get some sleep?"

"Hm? Uh.. Yeah I can try. Will you lay with me though?"

"Of course," Wilbur crawled under the covers next to Dream and let the blonde get comfortable.

Wilbur fell asleep fairly quickly, but Dream did not. His contractions were getting worse and Wilbur was the only thing keeping him grounded and getting him through them. He was laying with his face buried into the brunette's chest and was still holding one of his hands, squeezing it when the contractions got too bad.

After a couple hours, Wilbur was woken up by Dream squirming around in pain and whining.

"Dream?"

"Sorry- It- My contractions are getting really bad Wil.." He groaned in pain.

"Shh, it's okay." Wilbur tried to soothe Dream at least a little bit with a small back massage and comforting words. "It's okay baby, take some deep breaths."

Dream recovered from his current contraction and curled farther into Wilbur.

"Wil.. I think the baby is gonna come soon."

"I know.. I know." Wilbur hugged Dream and kissed his head. "What do you wanna do?"

"Hm?"

"Like, do you wanna try pushing.. or lay down for a little while longer?"

"Well.. I still don't feel like I need to push, but it really hurts.. Can you check how dilated I am please?"

"Yeah, give me a second." Wilbur got out from under the covers and pulled them away from Dream's legs so he could check.

He spread Dream's legs a little bit apart and looked to see how much progress had been made. Honestly, there was still an alarmingly small amount of progress. Dream was almost fully dilated, but he still couldn't see the head or anything, and Dream still didn't need to push.

"You're almost there honey, just a little bit longer." Wilbur said, not wanting to worry Dream.

Another hour passed and still no babies. Dream had gotten up to pace around the room, unable to just lay in bed in so much pain.

He was in the middle of pacing when a terrible contraction made him bend over and let out a loud moan of pain. Wilbur was quickly out of bed and at his side, placing a hand on his back and taking one of Dream's hands in his.

"Dream?? Are you alright?!" He asked, although it was more of a rhetorical question.

"Shit- Wil, I think one of them is coming. I need to push.." He whimpered.

"Ok- Uh- Ok.. So- What do I do?"

"H..Help me to the bed." Dream breathed.

"Alright, I can do that."

Wilbur guided Dream over to the bed and helped him lay on his back.

"Wil, I need my pants off." Dream whined.

"Oh right, forgot about that!" Wilbur quickly but carefully removed Dream's pants, and gave his belly a small rub.

Dream groaned as his stomach tensed again.

"Whenever you're ready love." Wilbur said, brushing some hair off of Dream's sweaty forehead.

Dream cried as he began pushing, and squeezed the life out of Wilbur's hand. He pushed through a couple contractions, barely getting a break between them, and was starting to get exhausted. Wilbur looked down to check how things were going, but all he could see was a small dark circle, presumably the babies head, just barely sticking out of Dream. He watched it move slightly as Dream started pushing again, but his pushes were almost fruitless, not getting him much closer to finishing the birth.

"You've got this Dream, it's gonna be okay." Wilbur encouraged, while Dream began sobbing from the combination of pain, exhaustion, and impatience he was going through.

"I can't.. I can't do it Wil.." He mumbled.

"Yes you can Dream! You are the strongest person I know, you can do this."

Dream took a deep breath before his lower abdomen was attacked with another contraction, and started pushing again.

This time, he was a bit more successful, getting the babies head almost halfway out in a few pushes. It burned like hell though, he thought he was dying. Wilbur saw a bit of blood on the bed underneath Dream, which was beginning to worry him as it wasn't stopping, but he didn't say anything. Dream had enough to deal with right now.

Dream now had the babies head a little over halfway out, but he was starting to feel dizzy and extremely fatigued.

"Wil, I'm gonna pass out." He whispered.

"No you can't pass out, You can do this trust me. I'm right here!" Wilbur tried to reassure him.

After a couple rounds of contractions that Dream pushed as hard as he could through, the babies head and shoulders were out.

"C'mon Dream, almost there!"

Dream pushed one last time, and the baby was out followed by various liquids, one of which including a large amount of blood. Wilbur quickly caught it and cut the umbilical cord, holding the baby and getting it cleaned up.

"You did so amazing Dream!" He smiled.

He placed the baby in it's crib and went back over to his husband. He rubbed some large circles into Dream's slightly less swollen belly, and wiped off his forehead.

"Just one more time and then it's over." Wilbur gently said.

"No, no, no.. I can't... I can't do it again." Dream rambled, still crying.

"You've got to my dear.. I'll be right here with you though!"

Dream moaned out as a new round of contractions ripped through his pelvis.

The delivery of the second baby was a little bit easier, but after all it was still childbirth and it was still painful. It took Dream around an hour or two to have the second one, and almost as soon as he did, he was passed out. Wilbur got both babies taken care of and asleep in their cribs.

The brunette started to get Dream and the bed cleaned up, before tending to the babies again.

Wilbur sat on the bed next to his husband, and began gently stroking his thumb over Dream's cheek.

"Hm?" Dream mumbled, as his eyes slowly fluttered open.

"Sorry hun, I didn't mean to wake you." Wilbur quietly said.

"It's alright.."

"How're you feeling?"

"Eh.. Not really any different. Not worse, but not better." He answered, as he nuzzled his face against Wilbur's hand.

Wilbur hummed in response and picked up one of the blonde's hands, placing a delicate kiss on it.

It had been a week or so since Dream had given birth, and he had been stuck in bed not feeling very well. He'd had a fever since the delivery, and had been very weak. He lost a lot of blood during childbirth and was still recovering.

"You wanna see June and Milo?" He asked.

"Sure," Dream wearily responded.

Wilbur left the room and quickly returned holding two bundles in his arms and handing each of them to Dream.

"Hey guys!" Dream cooed, his face immediately lighting up.

He played with their fingers for a while until they were both asleep and cuddled up against his chest.

"Wil, they're so pretty." He softly smiled.

"We lucked out didn't we?" Wilbur giggled.

It was quiet for a few peaceful moments, before Dream started coughing.

"-Sorry,"

It took Dream a few minutes to recover from his coughing fit, but when he did the babies were woken up and frankly a bit upset.

Wilbur quickly picked them up and gently bounced them to get them to stop crying.

"Oh Wil, I'm sorry-"

"Hey, hey, it's okay! You don't need to apologize! I'm gonna go put them to bed, and I'll be right back alright?"

"Okay.."

Wilbur put the babies back into their cribs and returned to Dream.

He put the back of his hand against Dream's forehead and sighed.

"Dream, I think your fever is getting worse.."

Dream hummed and closed his eyes, relishing in the nice cold feeling of Wilbur's hand against his head.

"I'm tired.." Dream mumbled.

"You gotta stay awake for just a little bit longer love, we've gotta get you fed at least a little." Wilbur said, before getting up and bringing Dream a small bowl of chicken broth.

"Wil, I'm not hungry.." Dream quietly said.

"I know baby, but you haven't eaten in at least 2 days, you've gotta eat just a little bit."

"Okay.." Dream tiredly responded.

Wilbur carefully spooned small servings of the liquid into his mouth, until Dream wouldn't eat anymore.

"No more Wil, I'm full."

"But honey, you only ate a few bites.." Wilbur concernedly answered.

"I'm sorry..."

"It's okay darling." Wilbur kissed him and got a cool cloth to put on his forehead. By the time he returned,
Dream was asleep again.

Wilbur sighed and laid down next to Dream, careful not to disturb him. He held Dream's hand in his for a while, making sure Dream didn't wake up or need something. He didn't go to sleep until late at night, always staying up to make sure he was awake if Dream needed him. Also, the couple had two newborns who needed tended to at all hours of the night, and because Dream was in no condition to do so, Wilbur happily took care of them all night.

"I love you Dream." Wilbur whispered.

He felt three weak squeezes to his hand and smiled.

The loving moment was interrupted by one of the twins crying, and Wilbur sighed before getting up to see what they needed.

Dreamnotnap - Stream

Chapter Notes

helloo i have returned from the grave :) merry christmas!!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream settled into his gaming chair and adjusted his headset, while his friends joked around on the smp. He hadn't been paying much attention to the conversations, only jumping in every once in a while to add a small comment. He wasn't feeling great this particular day, and frankly didn't even really want to be streaming, but he had promised Quackity he would be there.

"Earth to Dream, you there still?" Karl laughed.

"Hm? Yeah I'm still here. Sorry I zoned out." Dream responded.

"It's okay!"

When Dream looked back at his screen it was red and he saw the respawn button in the middle.

"What happened??" He wheezed.

"Well uh, while you were afk George accidentally killed you." Sapnap giggled.

"I did not! That was totally you Sapnap!"

Dream stopped listening to their bickering after a moment, feeling a cramp build up in his lower abdomen. He let out a deep breath, not loud enough for the mic to pick up, and put his head in his hands.

He had been having these bad pains ever since he ate breakfast this morning, and they seemed to be getting worse. He wasn't too concerned though. The blonde had been having Braxton Hicks for a while now so he was used to these false contractions, these were just a little more intense than he was accustomed to.

"Dream?"

"Dream are you there?"

The boy's attentions was drawn back to his computer as he heard his name being called again.

"Sorry guys, I didn't get much sleep last night I'm a little out of it today." Dream said.

It wasn't entirely a lie. He hadn't gotten much sleep last night. That just wasn't the reason he kept getting distracted.

See, chat didn't know about Dream's pregnancy. Nor did they know about Dream, George, and Sapnap living together, or even being in a relationship. So realistically, it wasn't like he could just say that it was because the babies in his stomach were giving him a tough time.

He played for another 20 minutes before the cramps were distracting him too much.

"Hey guys, I think I'm gonna hop off for tonight." He yawned.

"Okay! Talk to you later!"

"Bye!"

Dream logged off Minecraft and left the discord call, before leaning back in his chair and sighing. His stomach really hurt. He thought maybe he had eaten something that his belly didn't agree with, so he just moved to his bed to lay down for a while.

He was about to take a nap when his phone buzzed with a notification. He lifted it up and squinted at the bright glow. It was one of his fiances, George, texting him.

It read: "Hey dream :) quackity ended, you alright?"

He thought for a moment before typing out an answer.

dream: "ye i'm alright <3 just having some pregnancy pains rn :/"

georgie <3: "i'm sorry :(you should get some rest, are you hungry at all?"

dream: "no i ate a big lunch, i am taking a nap though"

georgie <3: "want me or sap to come lay with you? i can rub your back to help with cramps?"

dream: "if you don't mind"

georgie <3: "of course not :)"

After a minute passed Dream heard a light knock on his door.

"You can come in," He said, watching the door crack open and George walked in.

"Hey love," He said, crawling into bed next to Dream.

"Hi," The blonde yawned, leaning into the other's side.

"What's up?" George concernedly asked, before pulling Dream into his lap and gently kneading his lower back.

"Just some bad braxton hicks," Dream sighed, leaning back into George's chest.

"They've been going on for a lot longer than normal.."

"I guess.. Why does that matter?"

"Honey, you're due date is getting pretty close, you could be in early labor."

"What? No.. no. I'm not in early labor. I still have time before I'm due. And besides, my water would've broken by now with how long it's been."

"Whatever you say Dreamie.. Just try to get some sleep alright? Sarnap should come join us in a few minutes."

"Okay.."

George laid down and pulled Dream to rest on top of chest, and adjusted the blankets to make sure

Dream was comfortable. Sapnap soon entered the room and climbed into bed with them.

Sapnap mindlessly played with Dream's hair for a bit, while they waited for him to fall asleep. It was quiet for a moment before Dream let out a high pitched whine at another cramp in his stomach. His face instantly flushed as he put a hand over his mouth.

"I- did not mean to do that.. I'm sorry it just really hurt-" He started.

"Dream, it's fine alright? We aren't mad or anything!" Sapnap laughed.

"Yeah, why would we be upset? If you're in pain, then you're in pain. You do whatever you need to."

"Okay.." Dream closed his eyes again and started to fall asleep.

It was pretty quiet and uneventful after that. Dream fell asleep soon followed by the other two. Dream had moved off George's lap and drifted to sleep with his back pressed against George's side, he figured he was squirming around too much from the pain so he moved.

It was around 2 am when George woke up with a cool feeling on his leg. He groggily rubbed his eyes and sat up to see what it was. When he looked down he was greeted with a darker spot on the side of his sweatpants, and a darker spot on the bed between him and Dream. Confused, he gently shook Dream awake. To his surprise, Dream was already half awake as he turned around to see him.

"...Dream? Did you- Did you pee?" He quietly asked, trying not to wake Sapnap.

"..No?" Dream answered, more focused on soothing the pain that was currently ripping through his abdomen. He had been woken up a little while earlier by some bad cramps and had just been laying there trying to get back to sleep.

Then, everything clicked together in George's mind.

"...Dream. Darling, you're water broke." He slowly said.

"What?"

"Baby, look at the stain on the bed. It broke. The babies are coming."

It took Dream a minute to respond as he battled another pain. "Shit." Was all he could get out.

George quickly woke Sapnap up and explained to him what was happening. He then began rubbing large, gentle, circles onto Dream's tummy, while Dream winced and moaned in pain.

"Shh, it's gonna be alright Dream." Sapnap cooed, grabbing Dream's hands and lacing their fingers together.

As another pressure built up, Dream squeezed Sapnap's hand and threw his head back against the pillows.

"Breathe Dream it's okay." George said, while he continued his careful movements on Dream's round stomach.

Once George and Sapnap saw that Dream's current contraction ended, they knew they only had a bit of time to figure out what to do.

"Dream.." George started, but he was interrupted with another whine from Dream, who had

probably just gotten hit with another contraction. "It's okay, take your time." George said.

After a minute, Dream used his freehand to give a weak thumbs up, telling George he could continue.

"Dream, we've gotta get you to the hospital."

Dream shook his head and took a deep breath. "No- I'm not gonna make it in time.. Contractions are too close."

"Honey, we've gotta at least try to get you there. We don't have a midwife or really anyone to help you give birth, so we're gonna have to go to the hospital." Sapnap softly said.

"Mm- okay.. We can try."

George and Sapnap quickly got up and put shoes on, leaving Dream on the bed. Then, they returned their attention to him and helped him up, before bringing him a change of pants and some shoes.

They moved fast, helping Dream to the car and starting it. Dream and Sapnap sat in the backseats so that Dream wouldn't be alone, while George sat in the driver's seat.

It wasn't a long drive to the hospital, but it also wasn't a short one. Dream whined at a contraction and squeezed Sapnap's hand.

"Shh, shh.. Breathe Dream, breathe. It's gonna be okay." Sapnap comforted.

"Ugh- Sap, it hurts so bad. How much longer?" Dream groaned.

"Only like," He looked at George, who frowned and shrugged in response, "Maybe 15 more minutes?"

Dream cried and laid his head down against Sapnap's shoulder.

After a few more minutes, which felt like hours to Dream, they arrived at the hospital.

They assisted the blonde in walking in, and he was quickly rushed off to the Labor and Delivery unit.

The doctors gave Dream an epidural and performed the C-section with no complications. Afterwards, Dream was knocked out.

He slept for a few hours in the hospital bed, while George and Sapnap admired the new additions to their family.

Dream eventually woke, his eyes fluttering open as he groaned, trying to sit up.

"Woah, Dream take it easy!" George said, making Dream lay back down. "Darling, you just had surgery you need to lay down."

"Where are they?" Dream asked.

"They're right here, don't worry." Sapnap replied, carefully handing him the babies.

Dream held both of them in each of his arms and cooed at them, while he started to tear up.

"They're so beautiful.." He said, and Sapnap and George smiled at each other.

"Yeah they are.. They look just like us." George responded.

"This bed isn't comfortable, there's no room to cuddle." The boy complained.

"I know love, we can go home tomorrow. The doctors just wanna keep you here for another night to make sure everything is okay." George brushed the hair out of Dream's face and sat down next to him on the bed.

They spent the day gushing over the babies, and once it got late Dream fell asleep quickly, followed by Sapnap and George in the chairs next to his bed.

This might be the last peaceful night of sleep they get for a while, so they took advantage of it. Maybe it would be hard, but it would be so worth it.

Chapter End Notes

ive been getting a lot of requests for quackwastaken and i want to write it but i just have zero ideas for that specific ship so uh.. pls help <3

Dreamnotfound - Babysitting

Chapter Notes

im sorry my upload schedule is so shit lmao i either post like 10 chapters at once or one or two short ones

Dream was laying in bed, about to take a nap, when he was startled with the sound of his phone ringing.

He picked it up to see who it was, and answered upon seeing it was only Ranboo.

"Hello?" He said.

"Hey Dream! How are you?" Ranboo answered.

"I'm good, you?"

"I'm doin' good thanks!"

"Any particular reason for this call?" Dream asked.

"Oh! Yeah, um, Tubbo and I have to go on a short trip til tomorrow, and we can't leave Michael alone in Snowchester. Will you guys watch him? It's completely fine if you can't though!"

"Oh! Yes of course we can! We aren't doing anything for a while, we'd love to help out!"

"Really?! Thank you so much!"

"No problem at all!"

"Oh- sorry I've gotta go now. Can I drop him off around 2?"

"Yeah, that sounds fine. Bye!"

"Bye!"

Dream hung up the phone, and couldn't help the smile that spread across his face. He loved taking care of kids.

The only problem was that he had to convince George that this was a good idea.

Getting out of bed he bent over, having to adjust to the weight of his stomach as he hadn't really been out of bed much the past few days. He made his way to the wardrobe and pulled out a random pair of pyjama pants and some large tee shirt, before slipping the pants on over his boxers and pulling the shirt over his rounded abdomen.

He left the room and found his husband peacefully sitting on the couch reading a book. He walked in and carefully sat down next to him. George looked up from his book and looked at Dream.

"Hey love," He said, "You know you should be in bed right?"

"I feel fine right now! I thought I'd come and sit with you." Dream smiled.

"Okay.. What's going on?" George asked.

"What?"

"Well you came out here for something." The brunette laughed.

"Ohh, yes actually I do need something." Dream giggled.

"Go on,"

"Well um, Ranboo called earlier and they said that they are leaving Snowchester til tomorrow and they asked us to watch Michael!"

"Ah. No." George said.

"Why not??"

"Because you need to be resting!"

"I'm not even due for another 4 months, I'm fine!"

George gently held Dream's hand and repeatedly rubbed his thumb over it.

"No. You shouldn't be this active when you're expecting five pups. It's just not good for you."

"Please George! I wouldn't even be that active I promise! It would make me so happy!" Dream begged.

"Would it really?"

"Yes! Yes it would!"

George sighed and closed his book. "Fine. Only, if you promise me you will take it easy. And I will be helping to make sure you don't over exert yourself."

"Thank you! Also, I already told Ranboo we would!" Dream said, and leaned into the other's side.

"Of course you did." George smiled at him, and quietly scoffed.

George pulled Dream onto his lap and into a hug, before kissing his head a few times. After a short moment, Dream pulled himself out of George's arms and stood up.

"What are you doing?" He questioned.

"I have to clean the house! We have a pup coming over!" Dream responded, before grabbing some towels and cleaner spray.

George would've protested this, but he knew that Dream's maternal instincts were kicking in and he needed to start nesting.

George had to read a lot about nesting when Dream first started doing it. He hadn't known about it before but basically he learned that it was just a regular thing for pregnant people to do. They just felt a strong need to clean and get things perfect and ready for the arrival of their children.

Dream wandered around the house cleaning anything he could for around an hour, before he

decided to sit down and eat some lunch. He quickly ate some oatmeal and returned to their bedroom.

George was in there making the bed, and Dream went up to him and hugged him from behind.

"Hey love, whatcha' doing?" George asked, turning around to face Dream.

"I finished cleaning!" The boy smiled proudly.

"Oh good!"

"Will you come help me take a bath?"

"Of course," George smirked.

"Not like that you weirdo! Just a normal bath!" Dream laughed, and lightly punched George's shoulder.

"Still a yes," George grabbed Dream's hand and began guiding him to the bathroom.

Once they arrived, Dream sat on the toilet lid while George started running the water. Once the bath was filled, Dream and George undressed themselves and got in.

The couple got themselves washed and stepped out of the bath, wrapping themselves in towels and walking back to the bedroom, one more easily than the other.

After getting dressed, Dream sat on the bed and moved his attention to his large stomach. The pups were kicking pretty hard right now and he began tracing their movements with his pointer finger. George soon sat next to him and carefully put a warm hand against Dream's underbelly, grinning at all the movements he felt.

"You're amazing Dream, really you are." He said, still watching his belly move with each kick. "You're still feeling okay right?" He asked.

"Yes George, I'm fine." Dream smiled.

There were still about two hours before Michael would be dropped off and George insisted that Dream take some time to lay down, so that's what they did. The brunette doted over Dream's swollen baby bump, while the blonde laid comfortably against George's chest.

After a while, Dream got up and was soon followed by his partner. It was around 1:30 so they made sure the house was fully clean. Well, rather Dream double checked all the places he had previously cleaned while George told him to sit down and that everything was clean.

They finally heard a knock on the door and Dream practically shot off the couch to answer it, George following suit.

Dream opened the door and smiled at Ranboo greeting them.

"Hey!" Dream stepped back to let Michael and Ranboo into the house.

Michael instantly ran over to George and hugged him.

"Hey buddy!" George smiled, picking Michael up and spinning him.

"Thank you so much for taking him!" Ranboo said.

"Of course, anytime!"

"Would it be okay if I picked him up tomorrow afternoon?"

"Yeah that would be perfect!" Dream placed a hand on his underbelly and smiled.

"Congratulations by the way! I'm not sure if I ever got to tell you that." Ranboo grinned.

"Thank you!"

"When are you due?"

"Ah, a while still.. About four more months I think."

"Oh cool! How many are you expecting?"

"Five," Dream lightly laughed.

"Woah! That's awesome! Well, Tubbo and I would always be up to babysit if you ever needed it."

"Thanks! We really appreciate that, these guys are gonna be a handful, I can already tell."

"God, I can't even imagine! Well, I'll see you tomorrow! Thanks again!" Ranboo bid their farewells and left, making sure to close the door behind themselves.

Dream waved at them and then turned around to see George and Michael. George had put the boy down and he hurried over to greet Dream, hugging his leg.

"Uncle Dream!" He squealed.

"Hey bud! How are you?" Dream smiled at him. The blonde bent down to pick Michael up, but changed his mind upon catching the warning glance George shot his way. Instead, he decided to just take Michael's hand and guide him over to the couch.

"So, what do you want to do Michael?" Dream happily asked, George sitting down beside him and subtly placing a hand on Dream's lower back.

"Hmm. I don't know." Michael shrugged.

"Do you wanna watch a movie?" Dream offered.

"Oo yeah!" Michael cheered.

"Okay! I'll get us some blankets and put something on." Dream said, starting to get up to fetch some soft comforters, being stopped by George and forced to sit back down.

"How about I go get the blankets and you can stay here?" George asked, but it was more of a statement rather than a question.

While George was gone, Dream moved to sit back comfortably in the corner of the couch, and Michael moved to sit in Dream's lap.

"Hey uncle Dream?" Michael said.

"What's up buddy?"

"Um, why is your belly so.. big?" He innocently asked.

Dream laughed a little at this before answering, "Cause there's pups in there!" He answered.

"Really??" Michael smiled. "How did they get there?" He asked. This made Dream laugh more before coming up with a response.

"Uncle George put them there." The blonde replied.

"Woah.. How many are there?" Michael looked dazed staring at Dream's rounded maternal abdomen.

"Five pups,"

"FIVE??? Oh my gosh!"

"That's so cool.."

Michael sat quietly staring at Dream's stomach for a few seconds, until one of the pups kicked really hard.

"Whew, that was a big one!" Dream surprisedly looked at his belly, none of them had kicked that hard in a while.

"What was that??" Michael asked, slightly in shock.

"Don't worry, it was just a pup! They like to move around a lot, and sometimes they kick me hard like that and you can really see it." Dream explained.

"Can I feel?" Michael excitedly asked.

"Of course! Let me see your hand."

Michael gave Dream his hand and the older took it, carefully placing it against the spot of his belly that he had been getting kicked at all day.

Michael gasped, feeling all the small movements inside and a few bigger kicks against his palm.

"I think they like you buddy!" Dream giggled.

"Woah.. That's so cool uncle Dream!"

Michael kept his hand there for a few moments before their conversation was interrupted by George re-entering the room.

"George, you're back!" Dream smiled at his husband.

"I brought you some blankets. I had to take them from the guest room because I didn't know if you'd want me to take them from your nest." George explained.

"That's fine honey, give em' here." Dream reached out and took the blankets from him, positioning them comfortably over him and Michael.

Michael was still enthralled with the movements of the piglets, while George sat down with a blanket opposite them on the couch.

George reached back and turned off the lamp, while Dream took the remote and put on some random kids movie.

Michael yawned and curled up right against Dream's large belly. He almost immediately dozed off and both of the others smiled at each other at the sweet sight.

Dream yawned and after a couple minutes he fell asleep as well. George knew he was gonna need to give Dream a really good back massage tonight, because Dream never feels particularly good after falling asleep on the couch. He really needed to start looking for a more comfortable one so that Dream could lounge around anywhere.

A few hours went by, and when Dream woke up he was hit with the nice aroma of something cooking in the kitchen, and he felt the heavy weight of Michael against his underbelly. It was kinda nice, Michael's body heat against his stomach was fighting off any cramps that might've come, ensuring that he slept a bit better than usual. Plus, he was just in a generally spectacular mood having a pup in the house.

Michael was still sleeping, so Dream ran his fingers through the boy's hair and called for George.

His husband was quickly by the couch, brushing some hair out of his forehead and planting a soft kiss on his mouth.

"You're up," He said.

"Yeah. What are you doing?"

"I'm making some dinner for us."

"Aw, how sweet of you." Dream cooed.

"Mhm. That isn't hurting you is it? You know we can move him-?" George gestured at Michael.

"No honey, you've gotta relax! It doesn't hurt, if it did I would tell you."

"Just checking! Oh- hold on, I've gotta check the food so it doesn't burn, I'll be back!" George rushed back to the kitchen, while Dream laughed at him.

Michael began to stir and looked around as he woke up. Suddenly it looked like he was starting to freak out.

"Oh no! Uncle Dream, I'm sorry! I- I fell asleep on you're belly- Did I hurt the piglets-??"

Dream giggled and put a hand on Michael's shoulder.

"Calm down buddy! They aren't hurt! They're fine I promise!"

Almost as if on cue, the piglets began harshly kicking against Dream's stomach.

"See! They're okay! It doesn't hurt them at all!" Dream reassured.

"Oh thank goodness!" Michael sighed and rested back against Dream's swollen tummy.

Maybe if George fell asleep on top of Dream's belly it might cause some discomfort, but Michael was tiny and like 5 years old, so it didn't bother him.

George reappeared in the room, standing by Dream.

"Honey, dinner's ready. Do you want to eat in here or at the table?" He asked.

"Table, I don't want to get the couch messy." Dream replied.

"Okay," George walked back to the kitchen to get the table set up.

Dream gently shook Michael's shoulder to wake him up.

"Michael, you gotta get up.. We're gonna eat dinner."

The boy sat up and rubbed his eyes.

"Okay!"

He hopped off the couch and hurried to the table, pulling himself into a chair.

Dream slowly got up off the couch and waddled into the kitchen, sitting down and catching his breath.

"You alright Dream?" George asked, massaging his shoulders.

"I'm good, just a bit out of breath." He replied, while George brought the plates to the table.

"Uncle George, what is this?" Michael asked.

"Baked potatoes," The brunette replied.

"It looks good!" Michael grabbed his fork and started eating, the other two following suit.

Dream yawned, and got up to wash the dishes as everyone else finished eating.

He placed a hand on his lower back, sighing, and closing his eyes for a moment. Honestly, he had a bad headache right now. It was nothing uncommon, but it still wasn't a nice feeling. He jumped a little, when he felt arms wrap around his waist but then leaned back into the warmth of his husband.

"I'll take care of the dishes honey. Why don't you get Michael in bed?" George said.

"Okay," Dream moved out of his grasp and walked back over to the table. "Hey buddy, ready for bed?" He asked.

Michael shook his head up and down, and bounced out of his chair. Dream led him to their guest bedroom and got Michael tucked in. Then, he went to his and George's bedroom and got changed into sweatpants and a tee shirt. He sat on the bed and put a hand to his temple, taking some deep breaths and laying back against the pillows.

George entered the room after a few minutes, sitting down beside the blonde, holding a glass of water.

"You okay?" He asked.

"Headache." Dream quietly replied.

"I told you to take it easy." George giggled.

"I did!"

George moved Dream's hand off his head and put the cup of water into it, instructing him to drink

slowly. Then, he ran his fingers through Dream's hair, carefully massaging his scalp. Dream hummed and nuzzled into the brunette's hand, before taking another sip of water.

"You should get some sleep, you'll probably feel better in the morning." George said.

"Yeah probably," Dream put the water on the nightstand and laid down against George's chest.

"G'night darling," George said, "Also, what time is Michael getting picked up tomorrow?"

"I think Ranboo just said in the afternoon, I don't really remember," Dream laughed, "Goodnight George, love you." He smiled.

"Love you too."

Quackwastaken - Late Nights

Chapter Summary

take this fluff after last chapter :)

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"Schlatt, get out of my office now and do not come back until we are winning this election!" Quackity yelled, slamming his fist on his desk.

"Quackity I can't do anything about it!" Schlatt yelled back.

"I don't care! Get out! I don't want to look at you anymore!" The ravenette spat.

Schlatt left the room and slammed the door behind him. Quackity sighed and rubbed his temples, before picking up a pen and beginning to work on the piles of paperwork on his desk, angrily mumbling to himself as he did so.

A quiet knock at the door distracted him from the paper he was reading. He let out a sigh before responding.

"Come in." He groaned.

The door opened just enough for the blonde figure to slip through the door.

"Hey.." He sheepishly said upon entering.

Quackity's face immediately softened before inviting the boy over.

"Dream, come here mi amor." He said, pulling another chair next to his own for Dream to sit in.

Dream walked over and sat in the chair next to his husband.

"What're you doing here?" Quackity asked.

"We missed you," Dream quietly replied, adjusting his sitting position to be more comfortable.

"What's wrong?" Quackity asked, noticing the way his partner looked weary.

"Nothing, nothing. I just.. heard some yelling from the other floor." Dream replied, looking down at his hands in his lap.

Quackity gently took one of Dream's hands in his and kissed the blonde's knuckles.

"Schlatt and I just got into a small fight over the election, you know how it is.." He tried to reassure Dream.

"I guess.. But you sounded really mad." Dream quietly responded.

"It's just the stress from the election.. There's so much to do and so little time to do it."

"I know. You should take a day off.. Just you and me, we can cuddle and you can relax finally." Dream suggested.

"You know I would love to do that, but I have so many papers I need to get signed." Quackity sighed, shuffling the sheets of paper on his desk.

"Oh.." Dream looked at all the papers and hummed.

"You shouldn't be stressing about it though.. How are you feeling today, I forgot to ask?" Quackity ran his finger's through the soft locks of blonde hair beside him.

"I was able to get out of bed and come here wasn't I?" Dream responded, not quite convincing enough.

"Dream." Quackity raised his eyebrows.

"I have more energy today, really!" Dream persuaded.

"And your morning sickness?"

"I woke up pretty nauseous, and threw up a few times, but it's gone down since the morning." He admitted.

"You should go home and rest, I know you haven't been getting much sleep."

"I don't wanna be alone right now, I wanna be with you."

Quackity felt guilty for not being home with his expecting partner, but it wasn't in his control. He looked over at the couch in the corner of his office, and got an idea.

"Dream, why don't you go lay down on the couch while I work? Then you can be in here, and getting rest." He offered.

"Will you lay with me? Just for a little bit?" Dream asked, looking back down.

"I've got a lot of work- You know what? Yeah, I will. Come on, let's take a nap."

Quackity stood up and helped Dream do the same after turning off the lamp, before leading him over to the couch and spooning himself around Dream. Dream shivered a little bit, and Quackity took off his suit jacket, draping it over the two of them.

Quackity snaked his arm around and gently stroked Dream's rounding stomach, smiling to himself at the small flutters of life beneath his palm. The blonde settled slightly back into the warmth of his husband, while his eyes fluttered closed. The room was quiet and peaceful, a much different environment than before. After feeling a few little pushes against his hand, he began pressing kisses onto the back of Dream's neck.

"Are you comfortable?" Quackity whispered.

"Yeah.. My back's kinda sore though." He whispered back, before feeling warm hands begin to knead into his lower back.

"Is that better?" The ravenette asked.

"Yeah.. Thanks." Dream happily hummed as the hands on his back continued their gentle movements.

"You're really tense." Quackity commented.

"Yeah, I guess I've been a little stressed lately, what with your work and the baby and just everything going on." Dream sighed, trying to relax himself.

"Hm. When we get home we'll have a nice, long, warm bath. And I'll make you whatever you may be craving, and I'll give you all the cuddles you've been deprived of." He replied.

"You don't have to do all that. You've got more to stress about than I do."

"I want to. You deserve to be well taken care of." Quackity moved one hand to the large swell of Dream's belly and carefully rubbed at the taut skin. The boy's stomach quietly rumbled, twisting with hunger. "Do you want something to eat?" He asked.

"No I'm okay.. I'm feeling pretty bloated right now." Dream replied.

"Hm. Okay, go to sleep then. You've gotta get some rest." Quackity placed his chin on Dream's shoulder.

"I will.. I love you."

"I love you too."

Dream fell asleep, followed by his husband shortly after.

A couple hours passed and the sun was beginning to set. There was another knock at the door to the office, but both men were too asleep to hear it.

The door opened and Schlatt walked in, looking around after noticing Quackity's absence at his desk. The brunette saw the two men cuddled together on the couch, and was surprised to see a large baby bump peeking out from under the suit jacket covering them. Nobody knew about the child, for it's and Dream's protection.

Schlatt's expression softened seeing the sweet sight. He wouldn't tell anyone. He had secrets of his own. The brunette quietly placed some paperwork on Quackity's desk, and left the room.

An hour or so later Quackity woke up, grumbling to himself before looking at the boy cuddled against his chest. He happily smiled, before looking to his desk at the stacks of work he still had left to fill out. He carefully got up off the couch without waking his still sleeping husband, and returned to the chair at his desk.

It was dark out now, Quackity felt another pang of guilt rush through him when he thought about how much Dream hated his late nights at the office.

He worked for a while until Dream woke up, looking around confused at the absence of his husband, until he saw him at his desk writing on a piece of paper. He slowly sat up, rubbing his eyes, and frowning at Quackity.

The older looked over at the couch and met eyes with his husband. He got up to go sit next to him again.

"You're up." He said.

"Yeah.. Q let's go home and get some real sleep." Dream placed one of his hands on Quackity's.

"Okay.. Come on." Quackity stood up and held out his hand to help Dream up.

Dream pulled Quackity's suit jacket over himself, the air outside was pretty cold, it was a little big on him but it worked. His round baby belly poked out of the jacket, as he was unable to button it around his swollen abdomen, and he gave it a small rub before settling his hand on his underbelly and looking to his husband.

Quackity wrapped an arm around his waist, and began leading him towards the door.

"Come on love. It's a short walk home."

"Mhm." Dream rested his head against Quackity's shoulder as they walked through the cold night air. It had begun snowing so Quackity pulled Dream closer to try to keep him warm

"I think I'm gonna take the day off tomorrow, to stay at home and take care of you." Quackity said, breaking the comfortable silence.

"You don't have to take care of me."

"I don't have to. I choose to. You and this baby mean the world to me."

"I love you so much." Dream replied.

By the time they reached their house, Dream was exhausted, almost immediately laying down and going to bed, accompanied by his husband for the first time in seemingly forever.

Chapter End Notes

3 day streak woo!

Quackwastaken - Fears

Chapter Summary

the long awaited quackwastaken chapter

Chapter Notes

you guys gotta help me out with quackwastaken prompts 🙏

Dream happily smiled to himself as he heard the front door open. His husband came through, soaked in water from the rain pouring down outside.

"Dream?" He called.

"On the couch!" Dream replied.

Quackity entered the living room, standing behind the couch and looking down at the blonde.

"Ew, you're soaking! Go dry yourself off!" Dream giggled, playfully pushing the ravenette away.

"Fine, fine. If it will please the court I will change." Quackity laughed, before retreating to their bedroom and changing.

He returned to the couch once he was drier and slightly warmer.

"How are you darling?" He asked, brushing the hair out of Dream's face, and sitting beside him.

"Tired. Everything aches." Dream sighed.

Quackity frowned and pulled the boy's t-shirt above his huge bump, and began peppering kisses all over it. He rested his cheek against the stretched skin, careful not to put any pressure on it, and happily hummed feeling big pushes against his face. He sat up and began tracing the stretch marks that covered the blonde's underbelly.

"You hungry?" He asked.

"When am I not?" Dream responded, faintly smiling at the other.

"What would you like to eat mi amor?"

"I've been craving chocolate for hours." The blonde's face flushed.

"I'll go get some from the kitchen." Quackity responded, standing up and leaving to get the sweets.

He came back, handing Dream a few bars of chocolate and snuggling up next to him on the couch.

"How was your day?" Dream asked between bites.

"Long. All I could think about was coming home to you. Las Nevadas is almost done with construction though, so that's good." Quackity said, beginning to rub large circles onto the round dome that was Dream's stomach.

Dream hummed and laid his head in the inviting space between Quackity's shoulder and jaw. The pair sat in comforting silence for a few minutes, the only noise being the patter of rain on the windows and roof.

Quackity watched as the baby softly kicked around inside Dream's belly. He planted a kiss on top of Dream's head, and nuzzled his face against the blonde locks.

"How're your cramps today love? Little one giving you much trouble?" Quackity quietly asked, careful to not disturb the peaceful environment.

"Braxton hicks are getting pretty bad, more constant, more painful." Dream mumbled.

"Hm. Baby's coming soon." He noted.

"I'm scared." Dream admitted, barely audible.

"Of what? Of giving birth?" Quackity questioned, pulling Dream closer to himself.

"That, and just the thought of being a parent. I'm.. I'm worried I'm not gonna be good enough for them."

"Oh honey, you're gonna do great.. We're gonna do great. You are the most loving person I know, you won't have any troubles parenting."

"Thanks," Dream smiled, "I'm so glad I have you Q." He said.

"I love you so so much Dream." Quackity gushed, "Come on, let's go take a bath. It'll help you relax." He stood up and offered a hand to Dream.

The blonde gladly accepted the help, pulling himself off the couch and melting into Quackity's arms. The ravenette pulled him into a hug, swaying back and forth and humming. He wrapped an arm around Dream's waist and guided him to the bathroom, beginning to run a hot bath.

Once the tub was filled up they both stepped in, Dream laying against Quackity's chest. Quackity started carefully massaging Dream's lower back and shoulders. Dream let out small noises of pleasure, while Quackity continued to knead out the tension in Dream's back.

Once they were done and washed, they got out and got themselves dressed in comfortable clothes. It was still storming outside, lightning flashing through the curtains.

Both men were tired, so they decided to just curl up in bed and fall asleep. Unfortunately though, Dream woke up at an unholy hour of the morning extremely hungry. He carefully shook Quackity awake.

"Hm?" Quackity tiredly rubbed his eyes, squinting and looking at Dream.

"Quackity, I'm craving fruit really bad." He said.

Quackity groaned and pressed his head back into the pillow. Dream suddenly felt bad for waking him, and quietly whined with embarrassment.

"Mi amor, it's 4 in the morning. Can't you go back to sleep and eat when we actually wake up?" He

yawned, opening his eyes again.

Dream guiltily looked at his belly and then back at his husband, he could tell she was really hungry because of all the harsh kicks that were keeping him awake. The kicking was causing his stomach to cramp up, which was also keeping him awake. His belly growled and twisted with hunger, as he moved his hand to try and soothe the baby.

Quackity sighed and sat up rubbing Dream's stomach with his own hand.

"Sorry babe, I'm tired. I'll go get you some fruit." He said, planting a light kiss on Dream's mouth and standing up to go.

"Thank you," Dream quietly mumbled.

Quackity went to the kitchen and cut up some different fruits to bring back to his partner. When he came back Dream was shifting around uncomfortably in his spot on the bed.

"You okay?" The ravenette asked.

"Uh yeah, just one more thing."

"Hm?"

"I need to pee like really bad. Baby just decided to start using my bladder like a trampoline."

"That's okay, lemme help you up." He said, placing the bowl of fruit down on the nightstand.

He grabbed Dream's hands pulling him up off the bed, and assisted him in slowly waddling to the bathroom.

Dream took care of what he needed to and the pair returned to bed. Quackity handed him the bowl of fruits and the blonde began quickly eating, almost greedily. He finished off the bowl within a few minutes, handing it to Quackity who put it back on the nightstand to be taken care of in the morning.

"Thanks.. Sorry I had to wake you." Dream quietly said.

"It's not a big deal really, I don't mind. You know I'd do anything for you." Quackity answered, pulling Dream to sit between his legs.

Dream snuggled against the ravenette's chest as best he could with as large of a bump as he was sporting. His stomach was still cramping, keeping him awake.

"Q, when are you gonna start staying home with me? I'm due anyday now." Dream asked.

"Just hang in there for a little longer, then I can be with you all the time. My paternity leave starts in a week." Quackity responded.

"What if I go into labor while your at work? Let's be honest I'm about to pop, she might come earlier than expected." Dream sounded worried, and a little scared.

"I'll make sure you take it easy, and I promise you I'll be here when she's born." Quackity reassured him, gently caressing his swollen abdomen.

"Why can't you take paternity leave now?"

“Are you really that certain she’s coming so soon?” Quackity asked, a little concerned at his husband’s urgency.

“I mean, the signs are all there. It could happen really at anytime now. She’s definitely getting tired of being in my belly. I’m really scared I’m gonna be alone when it finally happens.” Dream took one of Quackity’s hands and nervously played with his fingers.

“I can see if I can get an earlier leave if it will make you feel better. I’m sure I can get Slime to take care of Las Nevadas for a while. You don’t need to be stressing about anything, it’s not good for you.”

Dream flinched at a loud crash of thunder and Quackity kissed his head, holding the blonde closer to his chest.

“It’s okay Dream, it’s okay.” He cooed.

Dream let out a small yawn and Quackity frowned upon checking the time.

“Get some rest Dream, we’ll sleep in today.” Quackity said, pulling the covers around him to make sure he was comfortable.

“Goodnight Q,” Dream sleepily muttered.

“Goodnight baby, love you.” He responded.

Quackwastaken - Bath

Chapter Notes

sorry this chapters kinda short, im really tired rn

Dream sank back into the warm water, relaxing and humming to himself.

Quackity was at work still and he had been having bad cramps. The heating pad wasn't doing enough to help his pain, so he decided that a hot bath might do the trick.

He stretched his arms out and closed his eyes feeling another cramp build up, accompanied by a bit of pressure in his lower abdomen.

He reached a hand down and carefully rubbed at his belly, a feeble attempt to ease the tension in his stomach. He could really use a back massage right now, or just his husband's presence. He wanted Quackity to come home already so they could lay in bed and Dream could snuggle up with him and some soft, cozy blankets. He needed Quackity's warm hands to massage his sore back and help soothe the cramps that had been bugging him all day.

The baby gently kicked around and he watched as his stomach moved with each action, little waves rippling through the water following the bigger kicks.

Honestly, the baby had been pretty inactive today. Dream figured she had just woken up since she just started moving around again. The kicks didn't really hurt, they were too small right now to cause much discomfort, but it was the cramps that were making him whine with every ache.

He shifted uncomfortably in the water, putting a hand to his lower back while his stomach painfully tensed again. He was used to these false contractions, but they were starting to get annoying. They just wouldn't let him catch a break.

He closed his eyes for a few minutes trying to calm himself, which was apparently impossible to do with cramps tearing through his stomach. When he opened them again, his nerves skyrocketed at the sight of blood in the water around him.

His stomach cramped up again and he started to freak out, knowing that he was in labor. He let a few tears roll down his cheeks, caused by the stress and pain he was dealing with right now.

A part of him was extremely relieved to hear the front door open, meaning Quackity was home.

"Dream? Where are you?" Quackity called out.

"I'm in the bath.. I need you to come here fast!" Dream replied, wincing at another contraction.

Quackity quickly showed up in the bathroom, face going pale when he saw the red tint of the water, and Dream's pained expression.

"Mi amor, what's going on??" He frantically asked, sitting beside Dream.

"Q, she's coming." Dream whimpered before being interrupted by a whine from another

contraction.

"What?!" Quackity took one of Dream's hands in his, frowning as Dream lightly squeezed it dropping his head down and letting out a deep breath. "Come on Dream, talk to me. What do you need? What can I do?" Quackity ran his fingers through Dream's hair and started gently massaging his scalp.

"I just need you to be here with me.." Dream replied, groaning at the presence of a new wave of contractions and squeezing Quackity's hand harder. "Q.. I need to push." He moaned.

"Push darling, I'm right here. I'm not going anywhere." Quackity brushed the hair off of Dream's forehead.

"I'm scared Quackity," Dream whined.

"You can do this Dream, you are so strong. Let's have this baby." Quackity encouraged.

Dream began pushing, screaming as he did so, until the end of his current contraction.

"Take some deep breaths mi amor, it's okay." The ravenette gently brushed the hair out of Dream's face.

The blonde whined at the presence of another contraction, and started pushing again.

The baby must have been eager to come out, because she was born in only a few pushes.

Dream held her close to his chest, while praises spilled out of Quackity's mouth, directed at his husband of course.

"Oh my gosh, I did it Q." He happily cried, as his husband pressed kisses all over his face.

"Yes, you did it!" He was crying a little now too.

"Can we get out of the water now though, I feel gross." Dream smiled.

"Of course baby, come on." Quackity said, wiping his eyes and grabbing two towels.

Dreamnap - Grocery Trip

Chapter Summary

domestic fluff my beloved

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"Sap! Leave me alone, I'm trying to nap!" Dream whined, pushing Sapnap away from the couch.

"No. We are going to the store whether you like it or not." Sapnap said, grabbing Dream's hands to pull him off the couch.

"Stop! I'm not going anywhere!" Dream pulled his hands back. "I'm tired, let me sleep. You're always telling me 'Dream, you need rest,' and now that I'm trying to do that you are dragging me out of the house. Why do I even have to go?" The blonde huffed.

"You have to go because I have had to go to the grocery store 4 times already this week to buy foods you were craving, so you are coming with me and you are going to pick out all the things you want." Sapnap said, once again pulling Dream up.

"Fine. But you have to rub my feet when we get home." Dream sighed and stood up, groaning and putting a hand on his lower back.

"C'mere." The ravenette held out his arms.

Sapnap pulled Dream to his chest and carefully lifted his belly, taking some of the weight off of the boy's back. Dream let out a deep breath and relaxed his head against Sapnap's chest.

"If you really feel bad darling, we can stay home and you can go to sleep." Sapnap softly murmured.

"No it's okay. I'll sleep when we get home." Dream responded.

"Okay," Sapnap slowly took his hands off of Dream's rounded stomach and got his car keys off the counter.

Dream got his shoes put on and grabbed a water bottle from the fridge, which took a lot longer than it probably should have, and the pair got into the car.

"How long is this gonna take?" Dream grumbled.

"Only like an hour." Sapnap responded, backing out of the driveway.

Dream groaned and took a sip of water. "Sap, I'm sore." He said.

"Where?" The ravenette asked, turning down the volume of the spotify playlist he had on.

"Everywhere. My back really hurts and my feet are really swollen." He sighed, taking another drink.

"I promise I'll rub your feet when we're home, and I can give you a back massage if you want."

"Thanks," Dream softly smiled.

They arrived at the store in a fairly short amount of time. Dream complained most of the way, though Sapnap didn't really blame him. He was very heavily pregnant, and due fairly soon. But, Sapnap had been making a ridiculous amount of trips to buy Dream food at random hours of the night.

Sapnap helped Dream out of the car and put a hand on his back as they walked into the building. They grabbed a cart and began shopping.

It only took about 15 minutes for Dream to start getting winded.

"Sapnap! Slow down, I need to catch my breath!" Dream huffed, as Sapnap stopped walking until Dream was again by his side. They stood still for a moment, while the blonde lightly panted and Sapnap rubbed his back. They got a few glances from strangers, but Sapnap just scowled at them and they moved along with their day. "Sap, you gotta slow down, I'm getting nauseous." Dream said.

"Sorry honey, I didn't realize I was going that fast." Sapnap apologized. "You ready to keep going?" He asked.

"Yeah, it's okay."

The couple continued down through the isles, Sapnap setting his pace to match Dream's slow waddling. He felt a little guilty for making Dream come with him when the boy could barely even walk.

Sapnap stopped the cart as Dream went to grab something off of a shelf. Weirdly enough, as he watched his husband struggle to bend down and get whatever it was he was getting, he thought about just how much he loved his partner and how lucky he was to have him.

When Dream returned to the cart, Sapnap planted a gentle kiss on his cheek. "I love you so much." He said.

Dream giggled and lightly punched Sapnap's arm. "Sap stop! We're in public!" He replied, but the blush on his face made Sapnap smile.

They went through a couple more isles and Dream put some more stuff in the cart.

"Dream, you should get more healthy foods. It'll be good for you and the baby." Sapnap suggested, earning himself a glare from his partner.

"You say that as if we don't eat take out everynight. Plus, I don't usually crave 'healthy foods', so clearly the baby is fine with what I'm eating." Dream grumbled.

"I'm not saying you can't eat this stuff, but maybe get some fruit or something?" Sapnap said, grabbing a box of chopped pineapple and putting it in the cart.

"You try feeding yourself and a baby that's always hungry." Dream quietly mumbled as he put some strawberries into the cart.

"We're almost done honey, I can tell your getting hungry and tired." Sapnap said.

"No I'm not." Dream responded, his tone still sounding slightly agitated.

"Yes you are. You always get grumpy when you're hungry." Sapnap lightly laughed.

"Shut up." Dream pouted.

"It's cute!" Sapnap laughed harder now.

"You're really annoying, has anyone ever told you that?"

"Only you my love." Sapnap kissed the top of Dream's head.

The two quietly walked through the drink isles, nearing the cash registers.

"I need a huge cup of coffee, my head is killing." Dream groaned.

"You can't have caffeine Dream." Sapnap reminded him.

"I know that." Dream said, as they started piling their items onto the conveyor belt.

The lady who was running the register looked at the two of them, and then at Dream's bump and smiled. "When are you due?" She asked, as she scanned their items.

Dream smiled back and replied, "Very soon," He laughed.

"Congratulations!" She said.

Sapnap and Dream both thanked her, before grabbing their bags and carrying them to their car.

Sapnap put all of it in the trunk, while Dream went to sit back in the passengers seat. The blonde moved his hand along his very swollen stomach as the baby inside softly kicked around, having just woken up from all the walking around Dream had been doing.

Sapnap returned to the driver's seat and started the car again. He turned the heat up higher because it was starting to get colder out. That's one thing they were excited about was that their baby was, hopefully, going to be born in October. October is just a good month.

"Sorry for making you leave the house darling." Sapnap said, leaning over to put a hand on Dream's belly and kiss his cheek.

"It's okay, it wasn't that bad. I am really tired though, who knew being this pregnant was so exhausting?" He giggled.

"We can cuddle when we get home if you want." Sapnap offered.

"I'd love that." Dream replied, while Sapnap backed out of the parking lot and started driving home.

Once they reached their house, Sapnap brought the groceries in and put them away, while Dream went to their bedroom and changed into some boxers and a light t-shirt.

The blonde laid down in bed, covering himself in warm blankets, as Sapnap entered the room and changed into pyjamas.

It was only like 1:30 in the afternoon, but Dream needed rest after all that and who was Sapnap to deny him cuddles? He climbed into bed next to his husband and wrapped his arms around the

other. Dream snuggled into Sapnap's warm body and relaxed. The ravenette began gently rubbing Dream's belly.

"Is she awake right now?" Sapnap whispered.

"Yeah, I think so." Dream sleepily replied. "She's not kicking much right now, but I definitely feel some movement." He yawned, burying his face in his partner's shoulder.

"I can't believe our daughter is gonna be born soon." Sapnap said, planting soft kisses on Dream's face.

Dream happily hummed. "I know. I can't wait to get her out of my, she's becoming a pain in the ass." He giggled.

Sapnap laughed and reached over to turn off the lights.

"Get some rest Dream, I'll wake you when it's time for dinner." He said.

"Love you Sap." Dream yawned again, before closing his eyes.

"Love you too baby."

Chapter End Notes

I've never really mentioned this for some reason, but um I decided when I started writing this that I will leave it up for interpretation how Dream (a man) is pregnant. You can think of it however you want whether that be trans Dream, omegaverse, magical pregnancy, etc.

Dreamnap - Wedding

Chapter Summary

wedding fluff and also smut at the end

brought to you by a raging asexual :)

Chapter Notes

i'm just clarifying that in this oneshot dream is trans ftm, im only specifying because it is somewhat relevant to the plot :) enjoy !

Sapnap looked up upon hearing a soft knock at their front door, and jumped up from the couch to get his fiance.

"Dream!" He called out. "I think Puffy is here!"

Dream quickly showed up in the living room, opening the door and smiling.

"Mom!" He exclaimed, as she stepped inside and pulled him into a hug.

"Hey honey! Oh, how are you?" She happily greeted her son.

"I'm really good, how have you been?" Dream reciprocated the question, while ushering her into the living room.

"I'm great! Hi Sapnap!" She waved at Sapnap.

"Hey Ms. Taken!" Sapnap grinned and hugged her.

"Congratulations you two!" Puffy lovingly smiled at both men.

"Thank you mom," Dream couldn't help the huge smile on his face, everything was just so perfect. "I can't believe you knew Sapnap was proposing the whole time!" Dream wheezed.

Puffy laughed and shrugged, "I'm good at keeping secrets."

"We should get going now, we don't want to be late." Dream said, as he grabbed his phone and kissed Sapnap goodbye.

"Bye Pandas, love you!" He bid his farewells as he and his mom slipped out the front door.

They got into Puffy's car, where Drista was waiting for them. Dream decided to sit in the backseat so he could catch up with her while Puffy drove.

"Dream!" Drista yelled, hugging him as best she could with her seatbelt on.

"Hey! I feel like I haven't seen you in so long!" Dream hugged her back.

"Are they kicking right now? If they are can I please feel?!" Drista pleaded, looking at Dream's bump and then back at him.

"Be my guest," Dream giggled before guiding her hand to the spot he had been getting kicked all day.

Drista's face practically lit up feeling the small kicks against her palm and she happily squealed, "I'm so excited! I'm gonna be the best aunt ever. I'm gonna spoil them so much." She gloated proudly.

"With what money, you don't have a job?" The blonde wheezed.

"I'll get one!" Drista defended.

"I love that idea!" Puffy interjected, lightly laughing.

"Dream, how long until they are gonna be here? It feels like you've been pregnant forever already." She giggled.

"Drista!" Puffy scolded.

"What?! Drista, it's gonna be like 3 or 4 more months!" The blonde wheezed again.

"Seriously?" Drista pouted.

"Yes! I'm barely 6 months along!" Dream ran his hand along his belly, watching the little kicks.

Puffy parked the car and turned it off, looking back at her children.

"We're here!" She smiled.

"I'm so excited Dream!" Drista said.

"Same here," Dream giggled.

"Do you think you're gonna get a suit, or a dress?" Drista asked as they stepped out of the car, Dream taking a bit longer than the others with his large baby belly getting in the way.

"Um.. I wanted to get a suit, but I think I'm gonna go with a dress simply because it will fit around my bump a little easier than a suit would." Dream explained as they walked into the shop.

The bell on the door softly rang as they entered and the lady at the front desk smiled at them.

"Hi! Do you have an appointment for today?" She kindly asked.

"Yes! It's for my son, it should be under the name Dream." Puffy replied.

"Oh! Yes I see! She should be ready for you in a moment." The receptionist said, after looking at something on her computer.

"Perfect, thank you!"

"No problem." She smiled.

The three sat down in chairs in the waiting room and made light conversation as they waited.

"How've you been feeling lately? I know the first and second trimesters were pretty rough." Puffy

sympathetically asked, eyeing Dream's swollen abdomen.

"I'm actually feeling a lot better! I have more energy and I've been less nauseous! The only main problem now is how fast and how much they're growing." Dream responded.

"That's good to hear!"

They sat in a comfortable silence for a few moments, until they were being called.

"Dream?" The woman called from the doorway.

Puffy helped Dream stand up and they walked to the back, following the seamstress.

Once they arrived at the room that actually had all the dresses, Dream was almost in awe at just the sheer amount of them. His attention was brought away from that when the seamstress began talking.

"Hi! I'm Niki." She introduced herself, shaking Dream's hand and smiling.

Dream already knew her a little bit, she was friends with his mom.

"You're looking for a dress today, right?" Niki asked.

"Yep!" Dream replied.

"Perfect! Let's get started then!"

It took a lot longer than anticipated to find a dress for Dream. He tried on a lot of different styles and fabrics of dresses, which was proving to be a fairly taxing task for someone as pregnant as Dream was, but eventually he found one he loved.

It was sort of plain design-wise, but Dream really liked it. The dress was made of silk and the straps were in the form of a halter top. It was long and flowed down and around his feet on the ground.

Apparently, Drista and Puffy very much agreed with Dream on his choice. Puffy had to grab a tissue as she began to tear up, and Drista looked stunned.

"Dream, honey, you look so beautiful.." Puffy said as she wiped the corners of her eyes.

"Dream, this is definitely the one." Drista smiled.

"You think?" Dream asked, as he continued to examine himself in the mirror.

"Absolutely." Dream's sister replied.

The blonde kept looking in the mirror analyzing the ways it fit him, specifically around his baby bump. He frowned he turned to the side to see how it fit.

"What's wrong honey? I thought you liked it?" Puffy concernedly asked, catching the way her son's face dropped.

"Well, I mean it fits now.. But the wedding is in 2 months and I'm gonna be a lot bigger by then." Dream pouted.

"Is that what's bothering you?" Puffy let out a small, relieved laugh. "That's an easy fix darling! I

can just ask Niki to sew it to be a bit bigger of a size than what you need now. That way, when the wedding comes, you'll have grown to fit into it." Puffy explained.

"Okay.. Yeah that.. That makes sense." Dream's expression brightened.

"So, have you made a decision?" Niki cheerily asked.

"Yeah I think so." Dream smiled.

"Perfect!"

Once they were done at the dress shop, the three decided to go out for lunch. They ate at some random coffee shop and caught up with one another.

"Dream, do I get to be your flower girl?" Drista asked.

"Of course you do." He replied.

"Good. Oh! Do I get to wear a fancy dress?" She practically bounced in her seat, while Puffy quietly chuckled.

"Yes you can if you want to!" Dream giggled.

After finishing their lunch Puffy drove Dream home so he could get some rest.

"Bye Mom! Bye Drista!" He waved as he opened the front door.

They waved back at him as they drove away.

"Sap?" Dream called.

"I'm in our room," Sapnap responded.

Dream made his way to their bedroom and found Sapnap on the bed scrolling through something on his phone, presumably twitter. As he entered, Sapnap looked up and smiled at him.

"C'mere," Sapnap opened his arms, inviting Dream to sit in his lap.

Dream happily accepted the offer and snuggled into Sapnap's arms.

"How was it?" The ravenette asked.

"It was amazing! Oh my gosh Pandas, it was so much fun. I feel like I haven't seen them in forever." Dream replied.

"That's great! You tired?" He began gently massaging Dream's back.

"Very much." Dream yawned.

"Mhm, let's take a nap?"

"Sounds great, let me change first though." Dream peeled himself out of Sapnap's arms and got up to get changed.

After putting on some pyjamas he crawled back into bed, allowing Sapnap to spoon him.

"I'm so excited... I can't wait to marry you." Sapnap whispered.

"Me too Pandas... I don't think I've ever been happier than I have been recently." The blonde admitted.

"That's awesome Dreamie.. Now get some sleep."

"Okay.. Wake me up for dinner."

"I will." Sappnap promised, as the blonde's eyes fluttered shut and the only sounds that filled the peaceful atmosphere were his soft snores.

Dream looked at himself in the full body mirror ahead of him, and turned to a few different angles to see how he looked.

It was the day of the wedding and he was in the dressing room getting ready. He knew his dress fit him almost perfectly, but he still was a little self conscious about his stomach region. He had gotten a lot more swollen since he originally tried on the dress, and although it had been tailored to fit his body like a glove he still thought he looked odd.

The blonde turned around upon hearing a quiet knock at the door, and watched as his sister stepped into the room.

"Woah! Dream you look awesome!" She cheered, standing next to him in the mirror.

"So do you!" Dream responded, admiring the pretty dark green dress she was wearing. "That dress is amazing." He complimented.

"Thanks for letting me pick it out," Drista laughed. "Oh, here mom made me bring you this." She said, as she handed Dream a plastic water bottle.

"Thanks," Dream replied, as he took the cap off and took a small drink, then placing it on the small table next to him.

He placed a hand on his bump and continued to examine himself in the mirror. "Do you think the dress fits me okay?" He quietly asked.

"Of course it does?" Drista replied. "Dream, don't be self conscious or something about your stomach," She rolled her eyes for emphasis, "You're like 8 months pregnant right now, and you still look fucking amazing."

"Thank you.. That helped." He smiled at his sister.

"No problem big bro. I gotta get back to my seat now though, Mom should be coming in here in a minute." Drista said.

"Oh okay, See ya' later then." Dream said, as Drista turned to leave.

"Next time I see you, you'll be a married man." She laughed and left, closing the door behind herself.

Dream sat down in one of the chairs that was in there and took a few sips from the water bottle, careful not to spill any on his dress.

"Are you guys really asleep right now?" He giggled, poking at his belly. "I can't believe you, on my own wedding day." He poked around some more and after a couple seconds he started to feel small flutters of movement underneath his palm. Then, he was met with some larger kicks, ones that made his belly strain against the fabric of the dress. "There you are," He lovingly smiled, although clearly the babies couldn't hear him.

"Hey honey," Dream heard, and turned around to see his mom smiling at him from the doorway.

"Hi Mom!" He said, as he stood up to greet her.

"Oh my gosh, you look outstanding!" She beamed.

"Thanks," Dream blushed a little.

"Are you ready for this?" Puffy asked, grinning at him.

"I'm so ready.. I'm a little nervous though but I think that's normal." He replied, holding his bump with one of his hands. Now that the twins were being more active he had to keep re-adjusting his dress around his belly.

"This is gonna be great." Puffy encouraged him. "Are you ready?" She asked.

Dream looked at the clock and was surprised to see that it was already time. "Yeah. I'm ready." He smiled, and the two left the room.

They made their way to the hall that the wedding was actually happening in, and Dream felt his face immediately flush as he heard the harpsichord playing the wedding music. He linked one arm with his mom's and the other supported his bump to try and lessen the waddle he had developed.

As they walked down the aisle Dream locked eyes with Sapnap and he looked amazing. Sapnap himself was breathtaken looking at Dream, he looked so beautiful. They smiled at each other and Sapnap winked at the blonde. Dream reached Sapnap as Puffy went to sit down. Sapnap took Dream's hands in his and stared lovingly into his eyes.

"Dream.. You look so beautiful I don't even know what say.." Sapnap whispered.

"So do you Pandas.. You look so handsome." The blonde whispered back.

The priest read out the marriage vows and Sapnap and Dream answered accordingly. They had decided when they first got engaged that they were going to keep their personal vows short and sweet. Sapnap glanced down at Dream's swollen belly and quietly giggled to himself seeing the babies kick, he thought to himself that they were kicking out of excitement for their parents. Once the priest finished up, Sapnap and Dream smiled at each other, a type of happiness glittering in their eyes that neither man had known before this.

"You may now kiss the groom." The priest announced.

Sapnap leaned in and kissed Dream, pouring as much love and appreciation as possible into it. Dream kissed back with just as much emotion, and everyone else cheered for them. Both men pulled back from the kiss and grinned at each other.

After the ceremony was over they all went to a separate room for the reception.

Dream and Sapnap's friends came up to them and congratulated them.

“I’m so happy for you guys, congratulations!!” Karl hugged both of them and bounced slightly.

“Yeah, congratulations guys!” George and Quackity said.

George, Karl, and Quackity had been the best men, Dream and Sapnap just said ‘fuck it’ and got three best men.

They all sat down at a table and ate some food. They talked and laughed for a while until a slow song came on and Sapnap wanted to dance.

“C’mon Dreamie, let’s go dance.” He said standing up and holding out a hand for Dream.

Dream reluctantly took his hand, pulling himself up. “Really Pandas?” He playfully sighed.

“Yes really,” Sapnap said, before dragging him out to the dance floor.

Dream had his back against Sapnap’s chest and Sapnap had his hands wrapped around and gently holding the blonde’s baby bump. They slowly swayed back and forth to the music as Sapnap kissed Dream’s head and rested his head on Dream’s shoulder.

“Dream you really look so handsome, I mean.. I was speechless when I saw you walking down the isle.” He gushed.

“Sap.. This is so amazing, I mean shit we’re married now Pandas.” He happily hummed.

“I get to call you my husband all the time now.” He smiled and carefully rubbed at his stomach with his thumb as they continued to sway.

Sapnap spun Dream around and placed a delicate kiss on his mouth. Dream softly moaned into the kiss as Sapnap deepened it. Sapnap smiled and pulled back, while Dream whined at the loss.

“Later baby, later.” Sapnap giggled as Dream pouted.

“Can we go sit down again?” Dream asked.

“Are you feeling alright?” The ravenette asked.

“Yeah, my feet are just a bit sore.”

“Okay,” Sapnap hummed and led him back to the table.

Everyone just talked and enjoyed eachothers presence for a few hours until the reception was over. Once it had ended Dream and Sapnap thanksd everyone for coming and said goodbye to them. After everyone was gone Sapnap and Dream got into their car, Sapnap got into the driver’s seat and Dream in the passengers.

“That was awesome.” Dream said.

“It’s not over yet.” Sapnap grinned as he started the car.

“Oh really?” The blonde asked.

“Mhm.. I booked us a fancy hotel room.” Sapnap smirked over at Dream.

Dream excitedly hummed and placed a hand on his bump. He figured the twins had fallen asleep again as they weren’t really kicking anymore, just small movements as they shifted positions.

They arrived at the hotel room in a short amount of time, checking in at the front desk and getting to their room. Dream and Sapnap immediately took their shoes off, wedding shoes were proving to be very uncomfortable, and Sapnap quickly had his hands on Dream's hips as he pulled the boy into a deep kiss. The blonde whined into the kiss and ran his hands through Sapnap's hair. Sapnap moved his hands up and down Dream's waist as he slipped his tongue into the blonde's mouth. Dream moaned and pulled back from the kiss, breathing heavily.

"Sap.. Get this dress off of me please," He whimpered, and who was Sapnap to deny him?

He undid the strap at the top of his dress and undid the zipper, pulling the dress off of Dream leaving him in just his underwear. Sapnap then stripped himself of his own clothes leaving himself in his boxers as well.

He pushed Dream onto the bed and straddled him, careful not to put any pressure against his bump, and pulled him into another kiss. Dream opened his mouth almost immediately, allowing Sapnap to slip his tongue back into the boy's mouth. They made out for a few minutes until Sapnap began grinding against Dream's crotch. Dream moaned and thrust his hips against Sapnap's clothed dick. The ravenette hooked his finger around the waistband of Dream's boxers and pulled their lips apart.

"May I?" He breathed.

Dream eagerly shook his head up and down, "Yes.. Yes please.." He placed a hand against Sapnap's chest and sucked a purple mark into his neck, as Sapnap pulled Dream's boxers off and threw them to the side before he pulled off his own. He pushed Dream back against the pillows and once again straddled him. Sapnap awed at the sight in front of him. Dream's face was flushed deep red and his lips were puffy and swollen from all the kissing. His pupils were already blown out and he was looking back at Sapnap with the most beautiful doe eyes Sapnap had ever seen. Dream wrapped his arms around Sapnap's shoulders and pulled him back down and into another kiss.

"Sap, please.. I need you." Dream begged.

"Shh, I've got you baby." Sapnap said as he grabbed a pillow from the bed. "I'm gonna help you lift your hips up okay?" Dream nodded in response and Sapnap held his hips up as he quickly placed the pillow beneath them.

He gently rubbed large circles onto Dream's stomach before kissing him again. Dream whined and grinded against him.

Sapnap wordlessly slipped a finger into Dream and began stretching him while Dream moaned. Sapnap kissed his neck and sucked hickeys all over his most sensitive spots. After Dream adjusted to one finger Sapnap put in a second, beginning to scissor his fingers. Dream whined and pushed back against his fingers.

"Mm- Sap I need more.." He whimpered.

Sapnap took his fingers out of Dream, deeming him fully prepped, and slid his member into Dream. The blonde let out a loud moan and rolled his hips against Sapnap. It took him a moment to adjust to the stretch, but once he had, he was urging Sapnap to continue.

"Sap please move, please.." He stammered.

"I will, don't worry my love." The ravenette replied.

He began slowly thrusting in and out of Dream, wrecking the boy beneath him. With each

movement Dream loudly moaned, and they both were secretly hoping that nobody was staying in the rooms next to them.

“Faster Sap.. I need more,” Dream whined.

As per request, Sapnap picked up his pace to an almost extreme speed. Dream was a complete mess beneath him, sweet sounds flowing out of his mouth like syrup.

“You’re doing so good Dreamie,” Sapnap cooed, as Dream moaned at the praise. “Ugh- Taking my dick so well.. So prettily.” He groaned.

“‘m close Sap,” Dream breathed out.

“Go ahead baby, you’ve been so amazing.” Sapnap replied, still thrusting in and out of the boy at a very quick pace.

Dream came with a loud moan, as his back arched and he held onto Sapnap’s shoulders.

Sapnap’s thrusts became sloppier as he got closer to coming. After a brief moment he finished deep inside Dream and rode out his high, before pulling out and collapsing on the bed next to Dream. The blonde was heavily panting and looked completely blissed out.

“You okay darling?” Sapnap asked, holding one of Dream’s hands in his.

“Mhm.. ‘m great.” He responded.

“I’m gonna get you cleaned up alright?” Sapnap said, getting up to grab a towel.

He quickly returned with a damp towel, as he wiped down Dream and himself. They could just shower in the morning, Dream looked thoroughly exhausted.

Once clean, they both got changed into pyjama pants and t-shirts. Sapnap laid down on the bed and Dream snuggled up next to him underneath the covers. The blonde’s stomach quietly growled and he buried his face against Sapnap’s chest.

“You wanna order some room service Dream?” He asked.

Dream’s reply was a small nod, as he rested his face on Sapnap’s shoulder.

“What would you like to eat?” Sapnap giggled.

“Can you order me some crab?” Dream requested.

“Absolutely,” Sapnap smiled and kissed Dream’s head, before picking up the phone and dialing the number for room service.

Once they picked up, Sapnap ordered their food.

“Hi!” He said into the phone. “Yes, I want to order a sandwich, and my husband would like some crab.” He grinned at Dream at that last part, the blonde man returning the gesture.

Sapnap hung up and Dream cuddled into him more. The ravenette gently rubbed Dream’s belly giggling at all the small kicks he was feeling.

They stayed like that for a while until the food arrived. The pair ate fast and then turned off the lights to go to bed. They fell asleep quickly and happily as a married couple for the first time.

Dreamnotfound - Cold

Chapter Summary

georgeHD anyone?

Chapter Notes

i might not be able to upload as much now that winter break is over :/ but i'll try my best :)

Dream huffed as he put on a pair of sweatpants and struggled to pull his hoodie on. After a brief moment of frustration he got it on, although it was definitely a bit snug around his swelled up gut. The boy sat down and put his boots on, then standing up and putting a coat on. He didn't even bother trying to zip up the coat, as he grabbed his axe off the wall and left his small cottage.

Dream was a bit too pregnant to be going anywhere, but he lived alone and needed food so he had to go hunting. The poor boy couldn't even see his toes anymore, he was due in around a month, and he had developed a fairly prominent slow waddle. His back ached and with each step pulses of pain shot through his swollen feet.

He walked for a while but it was cold out and he was sore and tired, so he decided to take a moment to sit down against a tree stump. The baby softly kicked around inside his womb, and that gave him a bit of comfort knowing that she was still okay. He closed his eyes for a moment, exhaustion starting to overcome him. The blonde stayed that way for a couple minutes, until he heard a voice that scared him as he flinched.

"Hello..?" He called out.

"Dream?" The voice replied.

"George? Is that you?" Dream asked, a little scared.

"Yes."

GeorgeHD soon was standing in front of Dream, who was still on the ground, and the blonde quickly used his coat to cover his bump as best he could.

"Hey GeorgeHD.." He stammered.

"Dream." GeorgeHD greeted. "What are you doing on the ground? Are you hurt?" He concernedly asked.

"Uh.. Something like that." Dream mumbled, scooting farther back against the tree.

"What's wrong then?" GeorgeHD stepped closer to him. "Let me help you up if your injured." He held out a hand and Dream reluctantly took it.

Dream slowly stood up, his coat not doing much to conceal his stomach anymore. He rested a hand on his underbelly and nervously looked up at GeorgeHD.

“...What is that?” The brunette asked, eyes glued on Dream’s rounded tummy.

Dream rubbed at his belly with his thumb, it was more of a nervous habit at this point. “Uh.. It’s a baby.” He slowly replied.

“Mine?” GeorgeHD questioned, still staring at the boy’s abdomen, watching it move as the child gently kicked.

“...Yeah.” Dream was fairly scared in the presence of the god, especially given the circumstances.

“How long?”

“8 months.” Dream mumbled, taking a step back and away from GeorgeHD.

“May I?” GeorgeHD asked, holding a hand out and gesturing to his stomach.

“Um.. Yeah sure.” Dream stepped forward as the brunette carefully lifted up his hoodie, exposing his huge baby bump.

GeorgeHD just stood still for a moment examining it. There were tons of stretch marks covering his underbelly and the sides of his stomach, and frankly they looked pretty painful. His belly button was pushed out from all the pressure inside his tummy, and the baby looked to be fairly big making his belly sit heavily on his hips.

He reached his arm out and put a warm hand against Dream’s stomach, suprised at how cold the boy was. He quickly pulled the hoodie back over the bump and took his own cloak off, draping it over Dream’s shoulders and pulling him into a hug.

“Dream, you’re freezing.” He worriedly said.

“It is winter,” Dream muttered, shivering a little.

“Has DreamXD known?” He asked.

“Yes..” Dream replied.

“Hm. He never said anything to me about it.”

“I’m sorry..” Dream started.

“Don’t apologize.” GeorgeHD kissed his head. “What are you doing out here? You’re about to go into labor aren’t you?”

“Sometime soon yeah... I’m out hunting, I needed food.” Dream almost involuntarily snuggled into the warmth emanating GeorgeHD, as the brunette pulled him impossibly closer.

“What?? Dream no, that’s too dangerous for you! Hell- You’re about to freeze to death right now!” GeorgeHD yelled, making Dream flinch and curl into himself.

“I needed food..” Dream quietly muttered, his voice coming out small and shaky. He wasn’t fond of being yelled at.

“Why wouldn’t you call for me?! Or DreamXD even?! You can’t be 8 months pregnant, cold and

starving, and still try to go out and hunt! Are you asking to get hurt, or even die- What is wrong with you?!” GeorgeHD angrily shouted, throwing his hands up as his voice echoed through the forest.

Dream whimpered and tried to respond without crying. “I was scared- I’m sorry,” He replied in a small voice. “Please don’t yell..” He quietly stammered, his body shaking a ton more now, both from a combination a fear and coldness. He protectively wrapped his arms around his belly, as a few tears fell down his face. If anyone saw, he would chalk it up to his hormones.

“‘Don’t yell’?! Are you kidding me?? You and our baby could be dead right now because of your careless actions!!” The brunette roared. “God- You could- You could have died!!!” He heatedly exclaimed.

Dream shook as he softly cried, and let out a small moan at a cramp in his stomach. He lowered himself down to his knees on the ground, putting a hand on his lower back, and whining. “I’m sorry..” He muttered, still crying. His body was begging him to get some sleep or food or something, but he couldn’t. As a retaliation, his stomach was cramping up in a very painful way, making him writh and scrunch up his cold face. The tears were starting to freeze against his skin.

GeorgeHD looked down at the weak figure, and immediately felt very guilty. He hadn’t meant to get so mad, he was just really worried for his partner(?). He frowned at the way Dream curled up in pain and was suddenly worried he had accidentally sent Dream into a stress induced early labor. Large tears dropped from the boy’s eyes, soaking his pale, flushed face. He kept mumbling that he was ‘sorry’ and looked like he was on the verge of passing out.

GeorgeHD quickly sat down next to the blonde and wrapped his arms around him. “Shh, Shh, It’s okay. I’m so sorry.. I didn’t mean to yell.” He said, gently rubbing his hand up and down Dream’s back. “Breathe Dream. You’ve gotta take some deep breaths.. Are you in labor?” He anxiously asked, wincing at the way Dream let out another high pitched whine.

Dream shook his head back and forth, GeorgeHD letting out a sigh of relief before getting back to comforting the boy. It had started snowing now, and GeorgeHD was seriously worried something was gonna happen to Dream. When he looked back down, Dream was passed out against his chest. Carefully, he picked the boy up and started to make his way back to Dream’s home. He was a little heavier with a full term baby inside his womb, but it was nothing GeorgeHD couldn’t handle. The child was still kicking around, so that eased some of the brunette’s nerves.

Once they reached the cottage, GeorgeHD laid Dream down on the couch and started the fireplace, trying to warm him up. He covered Dream in any blankets he could find around the house. Entering his bedroom, he found the large nest Dream had made of his bed and decided that it was probably smart to move him there. It was made up of a ton of fluffy blankets and pillows, along with a few of GeorgeHD’s own shirts from the last time he had visited. He felt bad when he realized that he hadn’t visited his boyfriend in a little over 8 months. He also felt really bad he hadn’t been there for Dream the whole time he’s been pregnant. GeorgeHD went out to the living room and picked Dream back up, relocating him to his nest. While Dream was asleep, GeorgeHD got some food and made sure to stock the blonde’s cabinets and fridge. Then, he made some soup for Dream when he woke up.

When Dream awoke GeorgeHD was quickly by his side, carefully handing him a hot bowl of soup and a glass of water. The boy gratefully accepted it, and began quickly eating. Once he finished, he handed the bowl back to his partner and laid down in his nest.

“Dream.. I’m so sorry I didn’t mean to yell like that. I was really worried about you.” He gently held Dream’s hand.

“It’s okay, I’m not mad at you.” Dream replied.

“You should get some more rest, I’ll clean up around here.” The brunette said, before standing up to leave the room.

“Wait-” Dream called.

GeorgeHD turned around to face his boyfriend. “Hm?”

“Can you come lay with me? It’ll help me relax.. It’s okay if you don’t want to I get it-” Dream stammered.

“No, it’s okay I will.” GeorgeHD crawled into Dream’s nest, spooning him and carefully stroking his belly.

“Are you gonna leave again? I don’t know if I can go through childbirth alone..” Dream quietly asked.

“Do you want me to?” GeorgeHD started massaging Dream’s back, something that Dream hadn’t had his entire pregnancy. He moaned at the nice feeling, urging the older to continue.

“No..”

“Then I won’t.. God- Dream you’re so tense.” He noted. “Has anyone been taking care of you?” The brunette asked.

“Nobody knows I’m here except for you and DreamXD.” Dream sighed.

“Hm. I’ll change that.” GeorgeHD replied, slowly working out the knots in Dream’s back. “Is that okay?” He asked, referring to his hand movements.

“Yeah it’s- It’s great actually. My back has been aching like crazy for the longest time, and I haven’t been able to do anything about it.”

“I’m glad I can help.” GeorgeHD planted a kiss on the back of Dream’s neck. “Go to sleep my love.” He said. “I’ll still be here when you wake up.”

“Okay.. I love you GeorgeHD.” Dream admitted.

“I love you too Dream.”

requests? (A/N)

im sorry i feel like a do a ton of a/n's now :O

anyway :)

i'm just curious what ships you guys want to see more of or what prompts you wanna see :D

i'm gonna try to write a few chapters tonight but i have a bit of writer's block

Dreamnotfound - Promise

Chapter Summary

i randomly wrote a rly angsty oneshot

"C'mon Technoblade, I know he's here." Dream growled, standing in Techno's doorway.

"I have no clue what you're talkin' about." Techno nonchalantly replied.

"Of course you do! You're fucking hiding Tommy!" Dream shouted.

"Calm down Dream, I don't have him here. No need to yell."

That was a blatant lie. Techno knew that Tommy was hiding under a trap door right now. But Dream didn't need to know that.

"No need to yell are you kidding me?! There is every reason to yell!" Dream argued. He was already extremely stressed out, and didn't need to deal with Technoblade being complicated. He pinched his temple with his fingers and sighed. "Look. I can't deal with this right now, okay?"

"And why would that be?" Techno responded.

"Because I am already way too stressed out, and can't afford to have anymore." Dream tried to explain.

"Stressed about what? Finding a house, you know, cause you're homeless and all?" Techno laughed a little. "A little stress never hurt anybody."

"No- you don't- Ugh. Nevermind." Dream huffed, unable to properly explain what was going through his head.

"What? 'I wouldn't understand'?"

"No. You wouldn't." Dream starkly replied.

"What's up with you today? You're actin' all angry and agitated." Techno noted.

"I just- I have a lot to deal with right now, and it's too much for me to handle.." Dream's voice trailed off at the end.

"Um Dream.. Are you cryin'?" Techno looked suprised as a small water droplet dripped down Dream's cheek. "You're actin' all hormonal like a pregnant person." He joked.

"It's cause I am." Dream monotonously replied.

"What?! The Dream is pregnant?" Techno was shocked, really.

"Yeah. Well- maybe I don't- I'm worried." Dream said.

"About what?"

"Everything." Dream mumbled.

"Do you.. Wanna talk about it?" Techno carefully asked.

"Really?" Dream looked up, surprised.

"Yeah, of course."

"Thanks.."

"Here, we can sit on the steps and talk." Techno gestured towards the wooden stairs that led up to the house, careful not to go inside since Tommy was hiding in their. The two sat down side by side as Dream anxiously picked at his fingers. "So? What's going on?" Techno asked, he was actually curious now.

"Well, I'm five months pregnant." Dream started.

"Woah- You don't look it." Techno interrupted.

Dream let out a sad sigh. "Yeah.. That's the problem. Obviously, my stomach is supposed to be a lot.. bigger. But it's not. It hasn't really grown much, and I'm really scared something might be wrong." Dream wiped his eyes.

"I'm sure it's okay.. I mean maybe you're just really fit!" Techno was not very good at comforting people.

"Hopefully.. I'm trying to relax more so the baby can be more healthy, but there's so much to stress about. George is the father, and also my boyfriend, but I feel like he wants nothing to do with me." Dream sniffled. "He acts like he doesn't want me or the baby anymore and shit- it hurts.." Techno nodded in understanding as Dream continued. "To top all this off, Sapnap hates me now. He thinks I only care about objects and not people, when all I fucking think about is George and this baby. Sapnap doesn't know about the kid yet, just in case something happens, but even if he did.. Do you think he still would've said that?" Dream cried.

"No.. No I don't think he would've. It's pretty obvious you do care about people, Sapnap might just be too ignorant to see that." Techno slowly responded.

Dream checked his watch. "Shit- I should get back home now.. Hopefully George will be there." Dream stood up and adjusted his armor. "Thank you for listening to me ramble." Dream said.

"No problem." Techno also stood up.

As Dream was walking away, Techno called out to him. "Dream!" The blonde turned around. "Get some rest when you get home! And Niki might be able to help you with some of your baby related problems." He said, before turning to go back into the house.

The blonde hummed and continued walking away, totally forgetting about the fact he was supposed to be getting Tommy.

It had now been a few weeks since Dream went out to look for Tommy. A couple days after he returned from the short trip, he had fallen fairly ill.

Not only was Dream sick, but he was really lonely. He wasn't sure where George was, he hadn't

seen him since he got sick, and because he was too sickly to get out of bed he couldn't go look for his boyfriend.

The blonde boy coughed and pressed his cheek against the cool pillow, while he laid in bed. He had been burning up of fever for the past few days, and barely had enough energy to take care of himself, let alone a whole baby. His eyes were shut to drown out light, as he fruitlessly tried to rid himself of the horrible headache he was currently dealing with. However, when he heard the click of the front door shutting, he immediately opened them. Dream heard quiet footsteps through the house, until the tall figure that was his boyfriend appeared in the doorway to their bedroom. The blonde looked up at him, relieved to be no longer alone, and watched as George began taking off his armor and changing into regular clothes.

"Why're you still in bed, it's like 4 pm?" George asked while he changed.

Dream's voice was raspy from how much he had been coughing. "I don't know.. Guess I was just tired today." He croaked. "I haven't seen you in a while, where have you been?" The boy's voice strained as he talked, causing his throat to feel raw and painful.

"I was with Sapnap and Karl." George replied, finally turning around to face his partner. "You look like shit." The brunette commented.

"Thanks." Dream sighed, then almost immediately being hit with a huge wave of nausea. He hopped out of bed as fast as he could and ran to the bathroom, dropping to his knees before the toilet and vomiting out anything that had once been in his stomach. Hot tears streamed down his face as his stomach painfully knotted with each heave. He placed a weak hand against the small bump that was his stomach and continued crying.

George now entered the bathroom, having followed Dream, and quickly crouched down beside him.

"What was that?!" He worriedly asked before taking one of his partners frail hands. "I thought your morning sickness had ended?" The brunette brushed the sweaty hair off of Dream's forehead, while the latter quietly whined. "Dream? You're burning up, what the hell is going on?!" George almost yelled.

"A day or so after you left I got sick." Dream replied, his body feeling cold and shaky. "I've been in bed most days since then, but it hasn't gone away yet." His vision was blurry and he felt really dizzy all of a sudden.

"Well is the baby okay? Your bump is still super small." George dropped Dream's hand, turning his attention over to the slight swell of Dream's middle.

"I don't know.." He sniffled.

"What do you mean you don't know?? How can you not know?!" The older was getting mad and Dream could tell.

"George please.. I'm really scared." Dream sighed and coughed again, almost having to throw up. "Listen, if you're mad that's okay.. But I really don't feel well, so if you're planning on yelling at me then just leave." Dream was still crying.

George just silently stood up and left the bathroom, not sparing a single glance to the boy on the floor. However, Dream did not hear the front door open, so he figured George probably was on the couch or in the guest bedroom.

The blonde sluggishly pulled himself off the floor, with the wall's support, and stumbled back to bed trying not to pass out.

When his body was finally comfortable and wrapped back up in his nest, he cried. He sobbed with every bit of air left in his lungs. He just wanted someone to comfort him, to tell him that everything was gonna be okay, and that neither him nor his baby were going to die. He spent what felt like hours weeping, surely George must've heard it, until he eventually fell asleep, completely drained of all he had in him.

Apparently George had heard him cry, because when he woke up there were arms wrapped around him and a warm body pressed against his back. He may have felt worse physically, but it was really nice to finally wake up to someone beside him. Normally he wouldn't forgive George so easily or quickly, but his mind was already so clouded with fever he didn't even care. All Dream wanted was somebody's affection.

His throat was too sore to really say anything, and everytime he opened his mouth a painful cough escaped, so he just whined and pressed his body back into George's.

"It's okay Dream." George said. "I'm going to call Niki later to see if she has any medicine that might help you."

Dream weakly turned himself around and buried his face into George's chest.

"George.." Dream started before being cut off by a cough. "What if- What if the baby isn't okay?" He began to cry again.

George carefully massaged his scalp and was quiet for a moment before replying. "It.. wouldn't be your fault." He replied, trying to gauge what the right and wrong things to say were.

George had never really been much of an affectionate person, greatly contrasting with Dream who was extremely impassioned when it came to his feelings for George. This itself had definitely caused some strain in the relationship because George didn't know how to deal with people's feelings, and Dream needed him to be able to do that. If he was being completely honest, the child hadn't been planned. They used protection and everything but Dream had still gotten pregnant. It wasn't that they didn't want kids, but Dream had always had health problems and this is exactly what they were worried about.

"Would you leave me?" Dream murmured.

"What?!" George was a bit shocked at this question.

"If the baby didn't make it, would you leave me?" Dream mumbled a bit louder, voice shaking slightly.

"Why would you ask that?" George replied, not even sure as of what to say.

"Sometimes- Well- A lot of the time, it feels like you don't love me.. And the only reason you're still with me is because of the baby, and if I wasn't pregnant you would've broken up with me by now.." Dream scaredly looked up at his partner.

"Of course I love you Dream," George said. "Why do you think I don't?" He asked.

"Well.. When you do things like stay with Sapnap and Karl for weeks without even telling me you're going anywhere, while knowing that I'm already having a hard pregnancy and am only getting sicker.. Yeah. That kinda makes it seem like you don't love me. Not to mention you barely

even sleep in the same bed as me, you don't tell me anything, and you're always with Sapnap and Karl!" Dream trembled.

"Baby.. I-" George started but was cut off by Dream again.

"What have you been doing with Sapnap and Karl? If whatever it is, is so important that you'd rather be with them than with your own boyfriend who is literally dying, then I'd like to know."

"Dream, you're not dying."

"Look at me! You really-" His voice cracked. "You really think I'm gonna make it much longer than this? If I'm lucky I'll die in childbirth and this kid will survive, and that's only if I'm lucky! Most likely, we'll both die before I can even get to my third trimester!" Dream sobbed. "Don't you get it?! This is it! I'm not 'getting better' after this. This is the end. I only have a month or two at most." Dream felt light-headed and ready to pass out.

"Dream.." George didn't know what to say, so he just pulled Dream into a tight hug as both men broke down. "I'm so sorry." The brunette said.

"It's fine." Dream replied, coughing and almost choking. "I'm tired." He muttered.

"Get some rest then.." George kissed his head.

"George.." Dream almost whispered.

"Hm?"

"I don't care if you don't love me, or if you're cheating on me, or anything. But please.. Don't let me die alone. Stay with me for just a few months more."

"Dream I do love you and I would never cheat on you, of course I'll stay with you."

"Do you promise?" Dream asked.

"I promise."

Dreamnotfound - Sickday

Dream woke up to the sound of loud coughing beside him. Rubbing the sleep out of his eyes, the blonde looked over at his partner.

George's face was pale and flushed red, and the bags underneath his eyes were worrying. Dream put the back of his hand against the older's forehead, eyes going wide.

"George! You're burning up, you're definitely running a fever!" He said in a worried tone.

"I'm fine Dream." George replied, though the stuffy sound of his voice said otherwise.

"No you're not. Let me get you some medicine." Dream started to pull himself out of bed, but George grabbed his hips and pulled him back down.

"Stay in bed Dream, I'm fine. I'll go get some medicine if it will make you feel better." George coughed again. "You're like super pregnant. I can deal with a little cold."

"Nope. You can't stop me." Dream got up and waddled out of the room holding his belly.

He returned around ten minutes later, carrying a plate of toast, some tea, and cold medicine. Crawling back into bed, he handed it all to George.

"Take this," Dream handed him the pills. "And eat this." He held out the plate for George.

"Fine, I will." George sneezed before taking the pills with a drink of hot tea. "How are you feeling?" He rasped.

"Don't worry about me, worry about yourself." Dream said after taking a sip of the tea he prepared for himself.

"Hmm, no. I may have a cold, but you're expecting a baby anyday now." George kissed the top of Dream's head.

"Not that soon!" Dream giggled.

"Yes that soon! Dream, you're literally like 3 weeks overdue." George lightly smiled, before sniffing his nose.

"It's fine! Now, you need to get some rest." Dream demanded. He thought it was kinda fun to be bossing George around after being bossed around by him for the last 9 months.

"I will if you tell me how you feel.. And if you eat something.. And you also have to get rest." Dream rolled his eyes at this. "So, have you had any morning sickness today?" George asked.

"A little." Dream mumbled.

"Have you thrown up?" George rubbed up and down Dream's back.

"A little." The blonde quietly replied. "But it's fine! I'm not even nauseous anymore!" He tried to defend himself, not quite convincing George.

"Get some sleep Dream." George kissed his cheek.

"But I just woke up-" Dream started.

"Get some more sleep Dream." George smiled.

"Fine." The younger huffed, laying back and rubbing his belly.

George glanced at the boy's swollen middle, and took note of the way Dream winced at what seemed to be a strong kick.

"She's kicking a lot isn't she?" The brunette asked.

"Yeah.. She is apparently not fond of me walking around." Dream giggled.

"I told you to-" George sneezed again. "I told you to stay in bed." He replied as Dream frowned at him.

"Well, you're sick so too bad." Dream pulled the blankets back around the both of them.

Despite the fact George was burning with fever, he felt really cold and a little shaky. He snuggled up against Dream's side and wrapped an arm around him. Dream situated himself so that George was laying with his face pressed against his chest, and one of the older's arms was resting on Dream's large bump. Dream kissed the top of George's head while George intertwined their legs together.

"Georgie, are you finally going to sleep?" He asked.

"Yes Dream." George nuzzled his face closer to Dream's chest. "I'm not hurting you am I?" He asked.

"No, no you're okay. My chest is a little sore but it's not too bad." Dream felt George's head move to his shoulder. "Now go to sleep!"

George coughed and let out a small groan. "I am."

George fell asleep rather quickly, the reason being his ill state, but Dream did not fall asleep as quickly. His back ached badly, and he was having braxton hicks again. He was 10 months pregnant and boy did he feel it. He wanted to go take a hot bath to help with cramps, but with his boyfriend so sweetly snuggled up in his arms, he just couldn't. George was softly snoring and Dream thought he looked really cute.

Dream reached down to the floor from the bed and very carefully, as to not wake George, grabbed a heating pad and placed it on his underbelly. The baby's kicks softened and eventually she began to settle down as Dream traced her movements with his finger. The heat felt really nice against his stomach and he started to relax, before being struck with a wave of nausea. He gagged and swallowed, trying to ease the sudden churning in his stomach but it wouldn't go away.

He got George off of him as fast as he could, still careful not to wake him, and hurried to the bathroom to empty his stomach. Curling up against the cool porcelain lid, he heaved into the toilet ridding himself of anything he had eaten. God, he was tired of being pregnant. Tears streamed down his face as he kept vomiting until there was nothing left and he was shakily dry heaving into the ceramic bowl. He heard a cough come from behind him, and flinched upon feeling warm hands start rubbing his back.

"George?" Dream croaked, voice strained from throwing up. "You should be asleep.. I'm so sorry I didn't mean to wake you." He quickly wiped his eyes.

"Hey, don't apologize." George loudly sneezed into his arm. "Come here." The brunette opened his arms and let Dream crawl into them.

"I am sorry though, I should be taking care of you.. Not waking you up with my dumb morning sickness." Dream muttered.

"Stop that. I'm gonna make you some more hot tea, and then we'll both go to bed okay?" George brushed the hair off of Dream's forehead. "My medicine kicked in and I feel a little better now." He tried to reassure Dream.

Dream nodded in response and let George help him up. George had him lay in bed while he made the tea. When the brunette returned he handed Dream a steaming mug and laid down next to him, cuddling up in his arms again. Dream took a sip of hot tea and relished in the warm feeling against his sore throat.

"Is the medicine making you tired?" The blonde rasped, before taking another drink.

George nodded his head and nuzzled his cheek against Dream's collarbone, resting a gentle hand on Dream's baby bump and rubbing his thumb back and forth. The older yawned and snuggled closer to his boyfriend for warmth, as Dream played with his hair and drank tea.

"Go to sleep George.." He cooed, smiling at the brunette that was laying on him.

"You too Dreamie," George giggled, before sneezing.

Dreamnap - Gameday

"Hey buddy!" Sapnap smiled at the toddler standing by his feet and picked him up. "Good morning," He said.

"Good morning papa!" The child giggled.

"Excited for your game today?" Sapnap asked.

The boy quickly nodded his head and wiggled out of Sapnap's arms.

"Dipper, you wanna go say goodmorning to dad?" Sapnap offered, grabbing a mug of tea off the counter.

"Yes!!" Dipper bounced up and down.

"Okay, c'mon!" Sapnap laughed and took the kid's hand to guide him to their bedroom.

Dream's face lit up when he saw the two enter the room. "Dipper!" The small boy ran up and climbedl onto the bed, hugging Dream.

"Dad!" He smiled, burying his face in Dream's neck. Dream smiled at Sapnap, who was now standing beside the bed, and kissed the top of their son's head. Dipper sat up as Sapnap handed Dream the hot mug.

"Thanks honey," Dream softly said, taking a sip of the tea.

The ravenette sat beside his husband on the bed and kissed his cheek. "Dipper, why don't you go brush your teeth and then come back." He suggested, as the kid nodded and rushed out of the room.

"How do you feel Dream?" Sapnap carefully took his hand.

"You know.. I've been better." Dream sighed. "This little one is finally asleep though so I guess that's good. She's calmed down a lot since last night." He yawned.

Sapnap reached over and placed a gentle hand on his belly, lightly rubbing in circles along the stretched skin. They both looked over as Dipper jumped onto the bed again.

"Hey dad?" Dipper poked Dream's shoulder.

"Yeah bud?"

"Are you coming to my soccer game tonight?" He hopefully asked.

Dream sighed and ruffled the boy's hair. "Dip I would love to, you know I would.. But I can't make it tonight."

"Why not?" Dipper pouted.

"Buddy your dad's on bedrest, which means that he's stuck in bed until your sister gets here." Sapnap replied.

"When is she gonna come?" He asked.

"Soon. Only a few more weeks and then I'll be able to make it to all your games." Dream hugged the boy.

They sat in a comfortable quiet for a few minutes, before Dipper yawned.

"You wanna take a nap before your game?" Dream suggested.

"Hmm.. Sure! Can I sleep in your bed though?" The child answered.

"Of course!" Dream smiled.

Dipper eagerly crawled under the covers and snuggled up against Dream's side, draping an arm over his middle.

"Dipper, be careful you don't wanna hurt your dad." Sarnap warned, getting nervous about the boy putting too much pressure on Dream's baby bump.

"Sap, it's fine. I'm not gonna get hurt, and neither is the baby." Dream said, as he adjusted the blankets around them.

"As long as you're sure.." Sarnap said, still weary about the idea, but cuddling up with them anyways. "Are you tired?" He asked his husband.

"Yeah.. Sorry I kept you up all night with the baby stuff." Dream guiltily apologized.

"It's okay I didn't mind.. I just want you to feel better." Sarnap kissed his head. "Looks like he was tired." Sarnap laughed, gesturing towards their son, who was fast asleep against Dream's chest.

Dream giggled and reached over to turn off the lamp, before resting his head on Sarnap's shoulder.

"I feel bad Sap." Dream admitted.

"Why?"

"I can't go to Dipper's game. He was so excited about it." Dream's voice cracked as he sniffled and wiped his eyes. He was really hormonal these days.

"It's okay Dream, don't cry.. You're about to have a baby, it's not your fault." Sarnap comforted him, rubbing his back and kissing his head. "You should get some sleep hun."

"I know," Dream yawned.

"I'll wake you up when we leave okay?" Sarnap said.

"Okay.. Tell him I said good luck when you get there." Dream sleepily responded.

"I will. Love you Dream."

"Love you too Sap."

Dreamnotfound - MCC 11

"Winners POV right here!" Karl giggled, after they had just won another game.

Everyone was in a great mood. Their team was in the lead, and although they'd had a few setbacks, they were still winning.

"Okay, everybody focus. We've got this!" Sapnap instructed.

They finished the game almost flawlessly, coming in first again, and cheered to one another. They now got a break for a few minutes, as Twitter decided what the next round would be, and all four men took a moment to look at chat and talk about their strategies for the upcoming games.

Dream took a sip from his water bottle and took a deep breath upon feeling a bad cramp build up in his abdomen and then go away. He contemplated the fact that he could very well be in labor at the current moment, but pushed the thought to the back of his mind remembering that he needed to win MCC first. Besides, these were probably just cramps coming from the stress of the games.

He leaned back in his chair and put a hand on his underbelly as his stomach was attacked with a new round of cramps. He couldn't be in labor, he wasn't even due for a few weeks. Or was he?

Now that he thought about it, and checked the date on his phone, he started to panic realizing that he was due a couple days ago. He must've been too distracted training for MCC to notice. This meant that he would have the baby anyday now. But surely not today, right? The boy returned his attention back to his computer, upon hearing his name being called.

"-ream? Dream, you there?" He heard Karl say.

"Yeah, sorry.. I got a bit distracted." Dream replied.

"Okay, well we're starting a new round so get ready!" Karl said, smile evident in his tone.

"Alright, let's do this." Dream said, being cut off at the end by a pain in his stomach.

At this point Dream should've just tapped out, but he didn't. It was clear to him that he was most likely in labor, but he was still trying to ignore it. That is until halfway through the round, he felt an odd sensation in his body and suddenly his sweatpants and chair were soaked in some sort of liquid, following another cramp.

Silently cursing to himself, he quickly messaged George.

Dream: come here fast

Dream: water broke

George: what??

George: im coming just hang on

Dream muted himself without warning and examined the situation. The pain was becoming unbearable, and his water had just broken. He was terrified.

George swiftly muted himself, saying he would be right back, and practically ran to Dream's room. He found his boyfriend still in his chair, with an expression of pain splayed across his face, and a hand clutching his underbelly.

"Dream!" He rushed over to him and took in the whole situation. Dream's sweatpants were completely soaked, and his face was very pale looking.

The blonde whimpered and looked up at George with scared eyes.

"Shh, it's okay. I'm gonna help you get to the bed alright?" George took Dream's hands and assisted him in waddling to the bed and laying him down on his back. "What do you need me to do baby?" George asked.

"Need my pants off." Dream shakily replied.

"Okay." George carefully peeled off his sweatpants and tossed them to the side. "Do you need to push?" He asked.

Dream nodded his head. "George I'm so scared.. I can't do this." He quietly murmured.

"Yes you can Dream, you're so strong." George gently held his hand.

"What about MCC?" Dream asked, before groaning in pain.

"Don't worry about it." George replied.

A particularly strong contraction made Dream cry out and start pushing with all the strength he had. He squeezed George's hand and pushed through a couple more contractions, before reaching down to check how much progress had been made. The child's head was about halfway out already, and George encouraged him to keep going.

"C'mon love, you can do this." He said, wincing as Dream began crushing his hand again.

Dream pushed as hard as he could for a few more minutes, until the baby's body finally fully emerged from his pelvis. He quickly grabbed the crying baby, as George handed him a towel to clean it off with.

"George, he's beautiful." Dream cried, before wrapping the baby up in a blanket.

"He is amazing.." George cooed.

Dream started to get up off the bed, handing George the baby and grabbing a new pair of sweatpants.

"Dream? What are you doing?" He asked, gently bouncing the baby in his arms to get him to quiet down.

"We have to finish MCC." Dream replied.

"Are you kidding?! You just gave birth!" George said.

"Nope. C'mon, it's almost over anyways. We can still win." Dream carefully took the baby back and ushered George back to his own room.

He sat his son, who was currently sleeping, in his lap and put his headset back on.

"Dream?? George?? What the hell! Where did you two go?!" Sapnap questioned.

"We'll tell you later." Dream replied, unpausing Minecraft on his pc.

"Umm okay!" Karl said.

MCC lasted another hour or so and suprisingly enough, their team still won.

All four men cheered and ended stream once they were done celebrating.

"Okay, why the fuck did you two disappear for like half of MCC?" Sapnap asked, a little mad at his teammates.

"Yeah what was that about?" Karl added. "You can't just leave us out of no where."

"Listen, we can explain." George said.

The baby started to wake up and Dream took him in his arms, cradling him and kissing his small face.

"Explain then, cause I'm a little mad at you guys." Sapnap replied.

Dream held out a finger, as his son held on with his own hand making Dream quietly giggle.

"I don't really know how to say this.." Dream started, still playing with the baby's fingers.

They hadn't exactly told anyone, including their friends, about the child they had been expecting, making it a little hard to explain.

"Just say it." Karl said.

"Here, I can show you." Dream wearily replied, reaching over to turn on his camera.

He himself looked a bit of a mess, having just given birth to a whole baby. His blonde hair was messy and disheveled, and his face still had a light flush to it. Once his camera was on, he carefully held up the child in his arms and smiled.

"I'd like you to meet Oliver." Dream said, a little uneasily, not knowing how they'd react.

"What the fuck?!" Sapnap exclaimed.

"Is that- Did you-" Karl wasn't sure what to say.

Dream cradled the baby closer to his chest, as he started to fall asleep again.

"Dream's water broke during MCC." George explained.

"Wait- Dude you were pregnant?! And you didn't tell us?!" Sapnap said, trying to sound upset but really he couldn't with how excited he was as he watched his bestfriend kiss the baby's head.

"Yeah.. We wanted to surprise you guys.. I just wasn't expecting to go into labor during MCC." He lightly smiled.

"Oh my gosh- Congratulations!" Karl happily cheered.

"Holy crap, yeah- Congratulations guys! I can assume George is the father, right?" Sapnap laughed.

"Yes Sapnap. I am the father," George giggled.

"Well- Wow.. What are you guys doing then?! Dream, you just had a baby! And George, again,

Dream just had a baby! Go- I don't know- Spend time with him or something!" Sapnap said, still in shock over the whole ordeal.

"You don't have to tell me twice," Dream laughed. "Bye guys! We'll talk to you later." Dream waved at the camera before leaving the call, followed by George.

He got up and made his way to George's room, still carrying Oliver.

George was laying in bed and Dream laid against him, as the baby snuggled against Dream's chest and grabbed at Dream's shirt, taking it in his fist.

"Isn't he perfect?" Dream gushed.

"Mhm.. You did so amazing Dream." George kissed him and snaked a hand around to gently pat the baby's back.

Dream pressed a delicate kiss to the boy's head. "Can you believe we really have a little baby boy now?" He asked, before yawning.

"Yeah.. Everything is so perfect." George smiled.

No ship - Nervous

Chapter Notes

sorry if updates are kinda random :0 since break ended i haven't had a ton of time to write

Dream groaned and pulled himself out of bed, waddling to the bathroom. He took a quick bath and made his way to the kitchen to get something to eat.

There wasn't a lot of food in the kitchen simply because Dream hadn't been able to go hunting or anything, being far too pregnant for any of that. None of the food was really appealing to Dream so he settled on a bowl of cereal, feeding the hungry pups in his belly.

He returned to bed, laying down and groaning. His back was aching pretty bad, from all the baby weight, and he wanted some kind of relief. Grabbing a heating pad, he placed it on his lower back and sighed, some of the pain finally alleviating.

He was about to fall asleep, when he was startled by the sound of his phone ringing. He checked the caller and answered.

"Mom?" He said.

"Hey sweetie! How are you?" Puffy replied.

"I'm doing okay.. I've been pretty tired recently." Dream looked down at his round stomach.

"How are your pups doing?" She asked.

"They're okay." Dream lightly huffed. "They've been really active recently."

"You should come over Dream. I'm worried about you." Puffy sighed.

"Why? You don't need to worry about me." Dream questioned.

"Well, it's just that you're getting pretty far along.. And I don't like the thought of you being alone in this state." Puffy cautiously responded, not wanting to upset her son knowing how hormonal he had been recently.

"Mom I'm okay, really!" Dream breathed.

"Will you just come over for a little bit today?" Puffy pleaded.

"I don't know Mom, I kinda wanted to stay at home." Dream said, rubbing the swell of his stomach trying to calm the pups down.

"Come on honey, just for a little while? I'll make your favorite noodles." She smiled through the phone.

"Mom! That's not fair! You can't bribe a pregnant person with their favorite food." Dream giggled.

"I'm not bribing you! I'm just.. persuading you." Puffy laughed. "Will you come?" She asked again.

"..Yeah. Only for a few hours though." Dream finally gave in.

"Perfect! I'll pick you up in like 2 hours okay?"

"Okay, love you Mom."

"Love you too honey, see you soon!"

Dream hung up and got himself out of bed again, to get dressed. It would be nice to see his Mom again, he wasn't particularly fond of being alone. He missed Wilbur a lot.

Soon enough, Puffy showed up and they rode on horses back to her house. He spent a few hours there and then decided to go home upon feeling a huge wave of exhaustion come about.

When he arrived back at his house, he changed into pyjamas and laid down in his nest. He tiredly traced the kicks coming from his swollen stomach.

If he was completely honest, he was terrified. He didn't want to be alone, especially not with three pups on the way. Dream knew he would manage, but it was still a scary thing. Puffy's support was helpful though. The boy just couldn't wait to meet his pups. He knew they were getting sick of being in his tummy and honestly he didn't blame them, it was getting pretty cramped in there.

He closed his eyes and drifted off into a comfortable slumber, followed by the tired pups resting within his belly, who had stopped kicking upon falling asleep.

"Shh, come on don't cry." Dream cooed, holding the wailing pups closer to his chest. He lightly bounced them until they quieted down, and kissed each of their little heads. He carefully set them down in the nest, which he had perfected for their arrival a few days before going into labor, then he swiftly got up and went to the bathroom before returning to his babies.

He had given birth to the pups a week or two ago and had been curled up in his nest with them ever since, nursing and taking care of them. Dream's pups were the most amazing and beautiful creatures he had ever laid eyes on, and although it had been tiring he was doing his very best to take care of them. Eventually, all three of them fell asleep nuzzled up in the nest laying in the comfort of their mother's arms.

Dream started to drift off aswell, cocooned in the soft blankets with his babies safely snug in his hold. Unfortunately, nothing gold can stay, and he was woken from this brief rest by one of the pups crying and grabbing at his shirt.

"Hm?" Dream mumbled. "Are you hungry bud?" He softly asked, kissing the baby's cheek. "C'mere honey.." He adjusted his shirt and immediately the newborn began nursing from his chest. He lightly giggled, despite the dull ache caused by the pup, the sight of his baby practically melting his heart into a giant puddle.

Once the pup was full, it fell asleep as Dream quietly hummed.

Dream had spent every waking moment possible with his pups, getting sad and worried whenever he had to leave them in the nest alone for a couple minutes. Upon concluding that all the pups were safely resting on him, he started to fall asleep again.

Maybe he would be able to do this alone.

Dreamnotfound - Unexpected

Chapter Notes

dream is trans ftm in this one :)

"Ugh. George?" Dream called, untying the drawstring on his sweatpants and looking in the mirror.

"Hm?" George responded, looking over at his husband.

"Do I look bloated to you?" The blonde asked, lifting up his shirt.

"Bloated? No, I don't think you do." He hummed, examining the boy's torso.

"I think I do." Dream angrily mumbled, pulling his shirt back down.

"C'mere." George opened his arms signaling Dream over. Dream cast him an annoyed frown, but started to make his way over.

Dream crawled into George's lap and nuzzled against his chest.

"Why are you in such a mood today?" George giggled.

"Because." Dream huffed, while George began gently massaging his scalp.

"Because why?" George kissed his head.

"Because I am having horrible stomach cramps and I don't know why." Dream grumbled, pushing himself further into the brunette's arms seeking any form of comfort he could get.

"Is it that time of the month?" George softly asked, sitting back against the pillows with Dream still in his arms.

"No. So I have no clue why it hurts so bad." The younger whined.

"Why don't you lay down for a bit. Maybe you caught a stomach bug?" George rubbed soothing circles onto his husband's back.

"Okay.."

The pair curled up in bed underneath multiple layers of blankets, as George spooned Dream. The blonde squirmed around in pain for a while until finally he fell asleep, quietly snoring.

He slept somewhat peacefully for a while, until he was shaken from his slumber by an intense pain in his abdomen. He quickly woke George up, crying from how bad it hurt.

"Dream?" George rubbed his eyes. "What's going on?!" The brunette worriedly asked after looking at the other.

"Hurts really bad-" Dream groaned.

"Uh- Okay- Should I take you to the hospital?" George sat up.

"Please-" Dream buried his head against George's shoulder.

"Okay, okay! Um- I'm gonna carry you to the car okay?" George frantically got out of bed and put on shoes, all the while trying to comfort his husband.

"George please.." Dream sobbed.

George quickly picked Dream up bridal style, and carried him out to the car.

"It's gonna be okay Dream, the hospital isn't that far away." George cast a worried glance over at his husband, while starting the car and backing out of the driveway.

Dream cried and whimpered the whole way, until they finally pulled into the hospital parking lot.

George got out of the car and picked Dream up again, this time carrying him inside the building and to the front desk.

"How may I help you?" The woman asked.

"Um- My husband- He's in a lot of pain and we aren't sure what it is- But it's really bad." He rushed to explain.

"Okay, we'll get him back as soon as we can." She smiled.

Because of Dream's current state, he was quickly put into a wheelchair and pushed to a room.

They asked him a series of questions, with which George helped answer as Dream wasn't able to say too many words at the current moment. The doctors checked for appendicitis, and came up with nothing.

"Dream? You don't have appendicitis, so we're going to give you an ultrasound to see if possibly your spleen has ruptured." One of the doctors explained, Dream just absent mindedly nodding along and groaning from pain.

George was currently terrified. He was just scared something bad was happening to Dream, he couldn't lose him he just couldn't.

When the doctors performed the ultrasound and quickly wheeled Dream out of the room, that certainly didn't help calm his nerves.

"-ir? Sir? Are you coming with us?" One of the nurses asked him.

"What's happening?!" George replied.

"Your husband is in labor and fully dilated." She calmly explained.

"What?!"

"Come on then." The nurse ushered him out of the room and instructed him to follow her. "The doctors rushed him to the labor and delivery ward if you're wondering where we're going. We need to hurry though, he's gonna be giving birth any minute." She stated.

George nodded and followed the nurse as they speed walked to the room Dream was in.

When they stepped into the room, George was possibly even more scared than he had been before.

Dream was on the hospital bed surrounded by doctors. When George got a closer look and took in everything that was happening, he examined Dream and was hit with a rush of worry. His blonde hair was sweaty and sticking to his forehead, while his cheeks were flushed deep red. He was still crying and screaming from pain, but now he was calling out and asking for George.

"Dream, we need you to start pushing." The doctors instructed.

"I- can't!" He grunted out. "I need George!" He cried, hurriedly looking around and praying that George was gonna show up. He wasn't sure where George went, all he knew was that he was alone and surrounded by doctors and incredibly scared.

One of the doctors turned around and spotted George in the doorway, quickly waving him over and then returning their attention back to Dream.

George swiftly moved to stand right beside Dream, and brushed some hair out of his eyes. Dream was more relieved than he had ever been before to see his husband. The brunette interlocked their hands, eyes widening as Dream immediately began squeezing it.

"Shh, I'm here Dream. It's gonna be okay." George reassured.

"George- 'm scared." Dream mumbled.

"Okay Dream. 3..2..1." A doctor called out, as Dream began pushing.

From how long Dream had apparently been in labor, the baby was out in only a few large pushes. Dream sobbed as the child finally was fully out of his body, one of the doctors catching it.

"Congratulations! It's a girl!" They smiled.

"Can I see her?" Dream tiredly requested.

"Of course." The doctor handed him the child, and he smiled as she snuggled against his chest.

George looked at her as well and his heart melted as he put out a finger and one of her tiny hands curled around it.

One of the nurses took her back for a brief moment, just to get her cleaned and put into a onesie and wrapped in a blanket, then informed the couple that she was extremely healthy and they would be able to take her home the next day.

Then Dream started to worry.

"George? What are we gonna do?! We don't have anything for babies at home! We don't even have a nursery!" He rambled.

"Shh, it's okay Dream, we'll figure it out. I bet Puffy has some baby stuff from when you were little that she would lend us. Just take some deep breaths." George calmly explained.

Dream did as told and matched his breathing with George's. "Yeah, you're right.. I can call her and tell her what's going on. She'd definitely help us out."

"I can't believe it.. We have a baby. This is crazy." George gushed, as he watched Dream kiss their daughter's head.

"Mhm.. Here, can you hand me my phone so I can call Puffy?" Dream asked.

"Sure," George handed him his phone, as Dream dialed Puffy's number.

She picked up after a few rings, usually not getting calls at this hour.

"Dream?" She said.

"Hey Mom," The blonde replied.

"Is everything okay? It's really late?" Puffy asked.

"Everything's okay now." Dream calmly answered.

"What happened? Where are you? Is George with you?" She worriedly questioned, hearing the faint heartrate monitor beeping in the background.

"Mom, calm down I'm okay. I'm in the hospital right now with George, I just had a baby." Dream explained.

"A baby?! What?! You didn't tell me you were pregnant?!"

"We didn't even know. I was in a lot of pain so we went to the hospital and they told me I was in labor, and now we have a little baby girl." Dream gently patted the child's back.

"Oh my gosh honey! That's amazing! Do you want me to come to the hospital?!" Puffy immediately sounded relieved.

"That would be great! George and I were also wondering if you had anything left from when I was a baby? Since we didn't know we were expecting, we don't have anything for a nursery." Dream hopefully asked.

"Yeah I do! I'll drop off everything you need at your house on my way to the hospital!"

"Thanks Mom! C'ya soon!" He said, before hanging up and returning his attention to the baby.

He cooed at her and kissed her tiny nose, as George sat down beside him.

"My mom is gonna drop some baby stuff off at our house on her way here." Dream murmured, eyes glued on the small being in his arms though starting to droop closed from exhaustion.

"That's great!" George took one of the small hands of their daughter in his own.

"This is so crazy George.." Dream said.

"I know, but it's gonna be great." George replied.

"You think we're gonna be good parents?" Dream tiredly asked.

"Of course! We may not have been expecting it, but we'll do just fine. I'm always here for you love." George comforted. "You should get some rest Dream, I can't imagine how tired you must be right now."

Dream just nodded and laid his head on George's shoulder, as the baby fell asleep snuggled against Dream's chest.

"I'll wake you up when your mom gets here." George quietly said.

"M'kay.." Dream responded, starting to doze off.

Quackwastaken - Paperwork

Dream blinked a couple times, ridding his eyes of the early morning blur that was clouding them. He moved to get out of bed, but was stopped by warm hands that he had just registered were resting on his stomach. The feeling was nice, so he laid back down and closed his eyes again. His fiancée's hand continued to trace shapes into the swollen skin, indicating that the ravenette was awake.

"Q?" Dream yawned.

"Good morning mi amor," Quackity softly hummed, tracing circles around Dream's popped out belly button. "Do you need anything to eat or drink?" He asked the man laying in his arms.

"Hmm, no.. Just wanna stay in bed with you." Dream quietly replied.

"Okay baby, we can do that." Quackity carefully pulled the blonde closer to his chest and gently held Dream's swelled belly in his hands, smiling to himself.

"Ahem, you know I'm here too. Not just the baby in my belly." Dream playfully pouted.

"I know love," Quackity leaned over and placed a soft kiss on Dream's parted lips. "It just amazes me that there's a whole life inside you." He grinned.

"It is crazy isn't it?" Dream happily sighed, as the child began kicking around within his stomach.

Quackity quietly giggled, "It looks like there's an alien moving inside you."

"It feels like it too."

"You wanna try and get up now? I don't think either of us are gonna get back to sleep, plus it's like.." Quackity checked the time, "10 am already." The ravenette sat up, followed by fiancée.

"Sure. Only if you help me up though." Dream reached out his hands as Quackity stood up.

Quackity took Dream's hands and pulled him out of bed, Dream then sliding a pair of pyjama pants over his boxers and following his partner to the kitchen.

"You want something to eat?" Quackity asked.

"Um.. Can I just have some crackers?" Dream rested a hand on his underbelly.

"Of course. Why don't you go and lay on the couch and I'll bring you some tea aswell."

Dream nodded and made his way to the couch and curled up in the corner of it. His fiancée brought him the crackers and a mug of tea, sitting down beside him. Quackity lifted his hand up and softly rubbed Dream's cheek with his thumb and hummed. Dream nuzzled into the touch and quietly whimpered.

"I know baby, I know." Quackity cooed. "He's almost here though, just a few more weeks."

"You wanna go on a walk later today? It's really nice outside." Quackity offered.

"No thanks.. I'm not feeling to great right now." The blonde sighed.

Dream put a hand on his belly and carefully rubbed back and forth, while taking a small bite of a cracker.

They both looked over at the door, upon hearing a soft knock.

"I'll go get it." Quackity said, standing up from the couch and going to open the door.

The ravenette opened it and was met with the smiling face of one of his bestfriends.

"Hello Quackity of Las Nevadas!" They happily greeted.

"Hey Slime! What're you doing here, I though you would be at the office right now?" Quackity asked.

"Oh! I had to ask you about this paperwork for one of the buildings." He smiled.

"Okay, why don't you come in?" Quackity opened the door wider and ushered Slimecicle in.

Slime walked in and looked around for a moment, awestruck at how cool his friend's house looked. Then, he spotted Dream on the couch, who gave a small wave.

"Dream from Las Nevadas?" Slime seemed a little confused. "Are you okay?" He questioned, gesturing at Dream's stomach and the pack of crackers he was still snacking on.

"Yeah Slime, I'm okay." He lightly smiled. "I'm just pregnant is all."

This puzzled Slime even further.

"Pregnant? What is that?" He worriedly looked over at Quackity, who gave a small chuckle.

"It means he's having a baby Slime." Quackity replied. "That's why you've been running Las Nevadas instead of me. Because I need to be at home so I can take care of Dream until the baby gets born."

"A baby? Oh my goodness! That's amazing!" Slime was practically bouncing.

"Isn't it?" Dream giggled.

"Slime, why don't you and I go to the table so we can look over this paperwork okay?" Quackity suggested, pulling a chair out and sitting down.

"Okay!" Slime sat down next to him and put a paper down. "You just need to sign this paper so that they can continue working on one of the fountains." He cheerily explained.

"Is that all?" Quackity asked, while reading over the document.

"Yep!"

"Okay," Quackity quickly signed the paper and returned it to Slimecicle.

Both men stood up and Slime headed for the door after saying bye to Quackity.

He turned around and waved after opening said door. "Bye Quackity and Dream from Las Nevadas! Congratulations on your baby!" He called.

"Bye Slime, thank you!" Quackity giggled.

After Slime left, Quackity returned to Dream. The blonde was still slowly eating crackers, due to his upset stomach, and sipping on the tea his fiancée so kindly brought him. Quackity laid down beside him and Dream practically melted into his arms, sleepily resting his head on the ravenette's shoulder.

Quackity turned his head and placed a soft kiss on Dream's cheek.

"You're amazing Dream." He said.

"Thanks Q," Dream happily mumbled.

Dreamnap - Pure Joy

Chapter Notes

4 uploads in one day??

“Dream! I’m home!” Sarnap called, upon entering the house.

He found Dream nestled up on the couch watching TV.

“Hey Sap!” Dream smiled.

“Hi love!” Sarnap placed his bag down on the floor before sitting next to Dream. “Whatcha’ watching?” He asked.

“Eh, nothing interesting.. You can change it if you want, the remote is on the coffee table.” Dream faintly smiled to himself, stopping a happy squeal as it bubbled up in his throat.

Sarnap reached down to get the remote, but stopped short as something else caught his eye. A small white stick. He carefully picked it up and examined it, face going pale as he read the two pink lines in the middle of the device.

“Dream..?” Sarnap slowly was putting the pieces together in his mind, as Dream nervously picked at his lip. “Are you..?” He turned around to look at Dream.

Dream quickly nodded, trying to gauge how his boyfriend was reacting. “I’m pregnant.” He said so quietly it was practically a whisper.

“You.. You’re really- Oh my god!” Sarnap excitedly pulled Dream into an extremely tight hug, pulling back and repeatedly peppering kisses all over the boy’s face. Neither men realized the tears that were starting to flow down their faces. “We- We’re having a baby! We’re having a baby!” Sarnap jumped up and cheered. He then grabbed Dream’s hands and pulled him up, bouncing up and down happily.

“Sap! Calm down! You’re making me nauseous!” Dream giggled, smiling wider than he figured he ever had before.

“Shit- You’re right, you shouldn’t be jumping you’re pregnant!” Sarnap stopped his jumping and hugged Dream again, swaying back and forth and holding onto the blonde as if his life depended on it. “How far along?” Sarnap asked.

“2 months,” Dream smiled, nuzzling into Sarnap’s arms.

“How did you know to test?! I wouldn’t have even thought about it,” Sarnap questioned.

“I started gaining weight and throwing up every once in a while, so I googled my symptoms and bought a pregnancy test.” Dream beamed, before gasping. Sarnap had quickly picked him up and started carrying him somewhere. “Sap! What are you doing?!” He asked.

“We’re gonna lay down, you need rest.” Sarnap stated, laughing a little.

“I’m only two months along, I can walk on my own! And I don’t need that much rest!” Dream playfully complained, though he didn’t really mind this.

“Nope! We are lay down and cuddle.” Sapnap placed Dream on the bed and laid down beside him.

The ravenette lifted up Dream’s t-shirt and pressed kissed against the blonde’s very small baby bump. Dream giggled at his boyfriend’s antics, as he leaned back onto the pillows.

Sapnap sat up and wrapped his arms around Dream, happily humming.

“Dream.. I- You’re so perfect, you know that?” Sapnap gushed.

“I don’t know about ‘perfect’,” Dream grinned.

“Seriously babe, I’m so excited for this baby.. Like- I don’t even know what to say, this is amazing.” The ravenette pulled blankets around them until he was sure that Dream was comfortable and warm.

“I am too Sap..” Dream replied, before yawning.

“Go to sleep my love..” Sapnap cooed.

“Mhm..”

The paid fell asleep, overjoyed about Dream’s pregnancy and so tremendously in love with one another. And if Sapnap took off work the next day to stay in bed and look at baby clothes and furniture on his computer with Dream, that was for only them to know.

Dreamnotfound - Trip

“HD.. Do you really have to go?” DreamXD asked, hugging his boyfriend and nestling his face against the brunette’s shoulder.

“Yeah, I do.. It’ll only be a few months my love, I’ll be back before you know it.” GeorgeHD hugged him back, and gently swayed back and forth.

“What are you gonna do on the trip?” DreamXD softly mumbled.

“I have to go down and take care of some things on the server, I guess there’s some dumb wars going on right now.” GeorgeHD answered, kissing the blonde’s head and then pulling away from the embrace.

He grabbed his bag and armor, before returning to his boyfriend and hugging him again.

“I’m gonna miss you so much.” DreamXD whispered, voice shaking a little. Honestly, he wasn’t sure why he’d been so emotional as of lately.

GeorgeHD wiped away DreamXD’s tears, peppering soft kisses over his cheeks to replace them. “Oh baby.. I’m gonna miss you too, but I’ve gotta go and help out.” HD grabbed onto DreamXD’s hips and rubbed circles into them with his thumbs.

“I know.. I love you so much.” XD gushed, letting go of GeorgeHD as he turned to walk out the door.

“I love you DreamXD.. See you soon.” HD replied, blowing a kiss and leaving, closing the door behind himself.

DreamXD sat on the couch for a few minutes, feeling upset about his boyfriend leaving, before he got up and ran to the toilet upon being hit with a huge wave of nausea.

XD groaned as he threw up into the porcelain bowl, tears falling down his face.

Great. Of course he would be the one to get sick the very minute his boyfriend leaves for a long trip.

Once he was finished in the bathroom, doing nothing but dry heaving by now, he grabbed a glass of water and some crackers and laid down in bed.

Now that he actually thought about it, he had been throwing up a lot recently. Figuring he must’ve caught a stomach bug, he slowly ate a few crackers and fell asleep.

When he woke the next day, he was immediately upset again upon feeling the cold area of the bed beside him and remembering his boyfriend was on a trip.

Suddenly, he wasn’t sad anymore. He was mad. He was angry at GeorgeHD for going on this stupid trip. The blonde huffed and laid back down, as tears began welling up in his eyes.

“Ugh. I can’t seriously be crying again.” He groaned, wiping his eyes.

The boy spent the rest of the day on and off again sobbing over HD’s absence, and throwing up every once in a while.

DreamXD awoke with a tired whine, rolling over in bed and hugging a pillow. It was early in the morning, around 8 am, and XD wasn't too sure what had shaken him from his slumber.

To be fair he hadn't really gotten good sleep that night anyways, feeling an odd anxiety that kept him up til the latest hours of the night.

Then, he heard the front door click shut, and the quiet clanging of armor being taken off. The boy's eyes widened, realizing who was finally home.

Just as it hit him, GeorgeHD walked through the doorway leading to their bedroom.

"XD!!" GeorgeHD exclaimed, running up to DreamXD and tightly hugging him, pressing kisses all over the blonde.

"GeorgeHD!!" DreamXD's eyes started to water up. "I've missed you so much!" He cried.

"I've missed you too baby!! I love you so so much!" HD cooed as he pulled back and examined his boyfriend. Something about him looked different, GeorgeHD just couldn't figure out what.

"HD.. I have a suprise for you." DreamXD nervously smiled.

"What is it my love?" GeorgeHD curiously asked.

Dream pulled back the blankets and revealed his extremely swollen and round stomach.

"Oh my god XD.. Is that-? Are you-?" GeorgeHD was most certainly suprised. "You're with pups?" He softly asked, taking DreamXD's hand.

"Mhm," DreamXD excitedly shook his head up and down.

"Oh DreamXD! This is amazing!" HD put a loving hand on his partner's belly. "Wait.. I left eight months ago. Are they mine or..?" GeorgeHD frowned.

"Yes! Yes! They're yours!" DreamXD reassured, placing his hand on top of the brunette's. "I found out I was expecting a month or so after you left."

"XD I'm so sorry I wasn't here." GeorgeHD rested his forehead against the blonde's.

"It's okay.. I was just worried you weren't gonna make it back before the pups are born." DreamXD sighed, stretching his arms as a cramp shot pulses of pain through his back. "Do you wanna come in my nest?" XD looked at his boyfriend with the best puppy dog eyes he could manage.

"Of course I do love." HD cooed, sliding underneath the blankets and pulling his partner into a spooning position. "Would you like a back massage?" He asked.

"Please," XD breathed.

GeorgeHD began gently kneading his hands into XD's lower back, whispering sweet praises and loving words that had been building up over the last 8 months.

"How many pups are in there?" HD softly asked, snaking a hand around to cradle DreamXD's belly.

“Four.” DreamXD replied, humming and closing his eyes.

“Woah, that’s awesome.” The brunette giggled, wrapping DreamXD up tighter in all the soft blankets.

“You’re not leaving again are you? They’re due to be born in a couple weeks.” XD yawned, sleepily pushing back into his boyfriend’s embrace.

“Of course not. I am here to stay.” HD smiled.

DreamXD happily hummed and fell asleep, finally in the comfortable arms of his partner again.

Dreamnotfound - Surprise

The sound of a bell rang throughout the pharmacy as George opened the door and walked in.

He wasn't planning on being there for very long, only needing to quickly pick up some melatonin. The store wasn't very busy, so his goal was to get in and out quickly to get back home faster.

He walked through a few aisles until he found the one that had melatonin, picked up the container and began walking to the register.

However, on his way there, someone standing at a shelf examining a pill bottle caught his eye. They were wearing a pale green hoodie and gray sweatpants and although their back was turned, the familiar mess of blonde hair that sat on their head gave it away.

"Dream?" George called, stepping closer.

The man turned around and almost instantly was shocked.

"George?" Dream replied, seemingly nervous.

George looked Dream up and down and now it was his turn to be shocked. He hadn't seen Dream in a long while, but if he could properly recall, the last time they talked Dream was indeed not sporting a very swollen baby belly. In fact, George could've sworn he wasn't pregnant at all.

Dream awkwardly scratched the back of his neck, with the hand that wasn't occupied by a container of pills.

"George.. uh- listen.. We should talk." Dream started.

"Yeah.. We should." George's gaze was practically attached to Dream's stomach. "Um.. We'll check out.. and then- We can uh- talk?" George met Dream's eyes with his and watched as the boy timidly nodded.

"So uh.. How've you been?" Dream asked, as they made their way to the register.

"I'm okay.. You?" George responded, as they finished the self checkout and left the building.

"Oh, you know.. I've been better." The blonde murmured, following George out. "Hold on, can we sit for a second?" Dream requested, gesturing at a small bench.

"Yeah, of course." George agreed, sitting beside Dream.

Dream pulled the bottle he had purchased out of his bag, before taking one of the pills with a sip of water.

"You okay? Are you sick?" George concernedly asked.

"I'm fine.. It's just some nausea medicine." Dream replied, placing a gentle hand on his bump.

"Oh.. That makes sense." George said. "You uh.. You look nice." George awkwardly smiled.

"Really? I didn't think eight months pregnant was a good look for me." Dream laughed.

"Wait- Did you say eight months?!" George asked, as Dream nodded in response. "But we broke up

six months ago, so that means-" George's eyes widened.

"Their yours." Dream almost whispered.

"Why didn't you tell me?" George quietly asked.

"I didn't want you to feel pressured to stay with me just because I'm having a baby.." Dream started to tear up, before George moved to carefully hold one of his hands.

"Dream.." George started, "I wish you would've said something. I'm not mad at you, I never would be over something like this, I just really wish I had known." George pulled Dream into a hug, as the latter shook with each sob that racked throughout his body. "Why're you crying?" The brunette softly asked.

"I don't know.. Hormones probably." Dream lightly smiled and wiped his eyes, pulling back from the hug. "Um- What do you wanna do..? About all this I mean." He asked.

"That's up to you Dream. You're the one who's carrying a baby, not me." George responded.

"I mean- Would you.. wanna come back?" Dream offered. "You don't have to- Only if you want to." He quickly added.

"Dream, I have missed you every single day since we broke up and I would love to come back. But.." George watched as Dream's hopeful expression fell, "We need to take it slow. We can't just rush back into things."

Dream nodded in understanding. "We'll take it slow then." He softly grinned. "Do you wanna come back to my place? We could order pizza or something." Dream said.

"Yeah, that sounds really nice." George stood up and held a hand out for Dream. The pregnant male gladly accepted the help, and they started the walk back to his apartment. Dream was shivering a little, to be fair it was the middle of winter, so George handed him his coat.

"George, I don't need this. I'll be fine." Dream said, handing back the jacket.

"Nope. You are going to wear it." The brunette smiled and slid the coat over Dream's arms.

George slipped a hand around Dream's back to assist him in walking, upon noticing the slight waddle the boy was developing.

It wasn't a terribly long walk back to Dream's apartment, but it wasn't exactly short. George wasn't sure how Dream was managing all this walking back and forth, being as pregnant as he is.

Dream huffed and rested his head against George's shoulder as they walked.

"You alright?" George asked.

"Yeah, just some dumb pregnancy headache." The boy said, as George hummed.

"When we get back to your apartment we can just watch a movie or something." George replied.

"And order food?" Dream giggled.

"And order food," George laughed, hugging Dream tighter.

They soon reached the apartment and Dream immediately plopped down on the couch, breathing

heavily and closing his eyes.

"Dream?" George brushed some of the hair out of his face.

"Sorry, I'm a bit out of breath." He huffed. "It's a long walk to the pharmacy and back."

"Yeah it is. Well now you won't have to make that walk. If you need something from the store I will go and get it."

"George, you don't have to do that." Dream sighed.

"I want to. It isn't safe for you to be going on such long walks in this state." George sat down beside him. "You still want pizza?" He asked.

"If you're okay with that, yeah." Dream softly smiled.

"Okay, I'll order it. You can pick a movie while I do." George said, pulling out his phone and quickly kissing Dream's cheek, causing the boy to blush profusely.

Once it was ordered, Dream put on a movie that neither one was really paying attention too. Dream cautiously moved closer to George, and the latter responded by wrapping an arm around the blonde boy. Dream snuggled closer and rested his head on George's chest, finding the repetitive rise and fall of the brunette's breathing quite soothing.

George carefully massaged Dream's scalp, as he reached back and turned off the lamp.

"Don't do that, I'm gonna fall asleep." Dream quietly giggled.

"Go to sleep then, I'll wake you up when the food gets here." George softly replied.

Dream hummed and closed his eyes.

"You know, I never stopped loving you." Dream whispered.

"I didn't either." George kissed the top of the boy's head.

Dreamnotfound - Manhunt

Chapter Notes

very very sorry for the long wait :O ive been really busy lately but hopefully ill have some more chapters out sometime this weekend :)

Dream huffed, wiping the sweat from his forehead and continuing through the maze of hallways. He had finally found the stronghold, he was just hoping that the hunters weren't close behind.

The boy wasn't sure how much longer he would be able to walk around, so he started to look for somewhere to hide rather than find the end portal. After a few minutes of wandering he came upon a small room with nothing in it, and decided it would be good enough.

He was about to give birth, that he knew for sure. Not expecting to go into labor, he made the choice to partake in the manhunt, despite being worryingly close to his due date. Dream had been using magic to hide his bump, but that was no longer working as the pain of contractions made him too weak to keep it up.

He let out a whine as he leaned against the wall, feeling another harsh contraction tear through his abdomen. The blonde cried out as he dropped down to a squat position feeling the pressure of the baby become extremely heavy against his pelvis.

Dream quickly turned around as best he could, upon hearing someone behind him. Shit. He forgot George had the compass.

"Wait- Please don't kill me!" He pleaded, feeling terrified as he stared at the brunette in front of him.

"Dream?!" George wasn't sure what to say, taking in the whole picture of Dream on the floor before him, very obviously pregnant and by the looks of it in labor.

"Please.. Please don't kill me yet." Dream begged, groaning and clutching his underbelly after a particularly strong contraction.

"You- What?!" George was still frozen in shock. "I'm not gonna- I'm not gonna kill you Dream, calm down." He breathed. "But- What the hell is going on?!"

"I-" Dream started before being cut off by his water breaking, soaking his pants and the ground beneath him. "Oh god- George- I'm about to give birth- You might wanna leave." Dream stammered, squeezing his eyes shut and letting out a sob.

"I can't just leave you like this!" George worriedly said. "I'm gonna help you okay? We can talk after." The brunette explained, sitting down beside Dream and gently rubbing up and down his back.

Dream timidly nodded, and moaned in pain. "Armor- Can you help me get my armor off?" He requested.

"Yeah, I'll try to be careful." George replied, before swiftly moving to pull off Dream's pants and

armor. His face immediately paled as he looked down and realized Dream was fully crowned.
"Dream! You need to start pushing!" He said, concern evident in his tone.

Dream cried and screamed as he began pushing. George sat by his side encouraging him, but it hurt so excruciatingly bad. After a couple pushes, he reached down to feel how much progress he had made, and was surprised to find that he was almost done.

Dream pushed as hard as he could, and gasped as the child slid out and into his hands. The blonde cried harder now as he held the baby close to his chest. He pulled off his hoodie and carefully wrapped the baby in it. Gently rocking her in his arms, Dream cooed at the small figure he was holding and kissed her small head.

"Dream.." George started. "She's truly beautiful." He said, kissing Dream's cheek. "You know you're really dumb for doing a manhunt that close to being due." He lightly chuckled. "Plus, you should've told me you were pregnant."

"I know.. I'm sorry." Dream looked at the brunette with sad eyes.

"Shh, don't be sorry. It doesn't matter what happened, all that matters right now is that you and our daughter are okay." George softly said, brushing sweaty locks of hair out of Dream's forehead.

Dream started to get up, holding the baby close.

"Dream?! What're you doing? Lay back down!" George scolded.

"We have to finish the manhunt," Dream huffed.

"Absolutely not. I'll let the others know and we are all going back home." The brunette replied.

"Fine."

Dreamnotnap - Uh oh

"Oh fuck.." Dream mumbled, running a timid hand through his hair and sighing.

His attention was then diverted by the sound of knocking on the bathroom door. "Dream? What does it say?" He heard Sapnap ask.

Slowly, Dream got up and opened the door to be met with both of his partners staring back at him with hope in their eyes. Dream's expression gave it away to them and they both quickly pulled the blonde into a tight hug.

"It was positive." Dream shakily whispered, as George rubbed his hand gently up and down the boy's back. "I'm pregnant." He said, as tears welled up in his eyes.

"It's okay Dream, we'll figure this out." George replied. "Can I see the test?" The brunette softly asked.

Dream nodded and handed the small stick to his partners, and sure enough, there were two pink lines in the middle indicating that he was, in fact, pregnant.

"Here, let's go sit down and talk okay?" Sapnap suggested. The other two nodded and made their way to the couple's shared bedroom, sitting down on the bed facing one another.

"So.." George started. "What do you wanna do Dream?"

"What do you guys want me to do?" Dream replied, wearily looking at his partners.

"It isn't up to us Dream. It's your body. We are both neutral until you say what you want to do." Sapnap said, taking Dream's hand in his.

"I uh.. I think I want to keep them." Dream stated, avoiding eye contact with George and Sapnap.

"Really?" George took Dream's other hand.

"Yeah.." The blonde nodded. "Now, what do you think we should do?"

"Honestly.. I think having a little baby to take care of would be amazing." George smiled, looking over at Sapnap. "You?"

"Yeah I agree. Thinking about having a son or a daughter in a few months just seems perfect." Sapnap responded.

"You guys aren't mad at me?" Dream asked, eyes wide.

"Of course not!" George laughed. "I mean we're the ones who did this so how could we even be mad at all?" He said.

"So.. We're really gonna have a baby.." Dream smiled.

"We're really gonna have a baby!" Sapnap pulled Dream into a tight hug, George following suit.

"What about college though?" The blonde worriedly asked.

"I don't see why we can't just keep doing it? Worst comes to worst when you get farther along you

take your classes online." Sapnap suggested.

"You're right." Dream agreed, burying his face against the older's shoulder.

"Let's go to bed now, it's been a long night." George said, pulling Dream and Sapnap to lay down and covering the three of them in blankets.

"Dream! You're home!" George smiled, as the blonde walked through the front door.

Dream groaned and slumped into his partners arms, who had been cuddling on the couch watching a movie before he got there.

"Bad day?" Sapnap asked, rubbing Dream's back and hugging him tighter.

The boy nodded up and down, and nuzzled his face against George's chest. "I'm so exhausted, and my back is sore, and my feet are sore, and I'm starving, and-" Dream stopped as he let out a quiet sob. "I'm sorry I shouldn't be complaining so much, I'm terrible!" He cried, shaking in his boyfriend's arms.

George and Sapnap shared a slightly worried glance at one another, and shrugged.

"Shh, don't cry Dream! You're not terrible honey, you've just had a long day." George cooed, pressing small kisses to his head.

Dream softly whined and leaned further into his partner's hold.

"I know baby, I know.." Sapnap gently massaged the blonde's back.

"You said you were hungry?" George asked, followed by a small nod from Dream as a response.

"Okay! We uh.. We don't have much, but we have some ramen I think..?" George offered.

"That's fine.." Dream sniffled.

"Perfect! Here, Sapnap will take you to bed so you can lay down and get comfortable, while I make you some ramen." George explained, careful to not upset Dream more. They had noticed that with the 5th month of pregnancy, also came some very sudden and extreme mood swings.

Sapnap helped Dream up and walked him to bed, while George went to the kitchen to make food.

Dream changed himself into pyjama pants and a tee shirt, and crawled into bed beside his boyfriend. The blonde took Sapnap's hands and placed them against the swell of his belly, and nuzzled close against the other's chest.

"You know you're doing great Dream?" The ravenette said, very gently kneading the stretched skin on Dream's stomach.

"Am I?" Dream replied, putting his hands on top of Sapnap's.

"Yes, you are. You're so strong baby. We love you so much." He gushed, peppering kisses on Dream's head. "I know this is hard, and I know this is new and scary to all of us.. But you're handling it all so well."

"Thanks.." Dream blushed.

George entered the room and cuddled up beside them, handing Dream a bowl of noodles.

Dream gladly accepted them and ate the food quickly, before handing back the bowl to be put in the sink.

"Honey, you should get some rest." George said, turning off the bedside lamp and draping several blankets over them.

"I will," Dream snuggled into the spot next to his partners, so that he was sandwiched between them, while George and Sapnap wrapped their arms around the boy. "G'night.." Dream softly hummed.

"Goodnight baby," They both responded.

Dream looked up as George opened his bedroom door and slipped in.

"George?" He asked.

"Hey love," The brunette replied, sitting beside Dream on the bed. "How are you?" He yawned.

"I'm okay.. I'm tired." Dream answered.

George hummed and wrapped his arms around the boy, cuddling up beside him and looking at his laptop.

"It's like 4am, come to bed with us, please." George said.

"I will soon, I promise." Dream sighed.

George pulled a blanket around himself and remained at Dream's side. "You need some rest babe. It's not good for you to be staying up this late with how far along you are."

The blonde took a bite of the chinese food he was eating, and continued highlighting things in his textbook. "I'm barely seven months by now, it's fine. I'm almost done studying, then I'll go to sleep." He replied.

"Is she up right now?" George asked.

"Yeah. She's been kicking a ton tonight." Dream rested his head against the brunette's shoulder.

"Hm. Probably because she's tired." George giggled.

Dream was pretty tired, but he had exams tomorrow and had to keep studying.

He rested his head against the crook of George's neck, deciding to just close his eyes for a few seconds.

Unfortunately, after a brief moment, George heard quiet snoring eliciting Dream's mouth.

"Oh baby.." He cooed.

The older carefully got up and carried Dream to Sapnap's bedroom, which was becoming more of a struggle as the pregnancy progressed than George would've liked to admit, and pulled them under the covers.

Dream unconsciously snuggled into both of his partners, and fully drifted off to sleep.

Dreambur - Days

Chapter Notes

im back :D

"Tommy?" Wilbur whispered, carefully standing up without making much noise.

He checked over to make sure Tommy was fully asleep, and crept out of the base. Once there was a decent amount of distance between him and the base, he let out a sigh and started to make his way back to his house. He had stayed there longer than he meant to, and felt bad for leaving his mate for so long.

Much to his relief it was dark out, meaning no one would see him sneak off. Wilbur had to keep his house and partner a secret, for their protection. In the midst of a war, having know close relations was never a good idea. Especially when said close relation was in the final month of pregnancy.

It took Wilbur around an hour or two to walk home, shivering when he finally arrived. As he stepped in, he was hit with a rush of warm air. His fiance must have the fireplace lit.

He took off his coat and boots and placed them by the door, then making his way to their bedroom. Right in the middle of a mess of tons of blankets and pillows, was where he found the boy peacefully laying in his nest.

"Wil?" He quietly called, peeking out from under the covers.

"I'm home baby," Wilbur replied, moving to stand next to the bed.

"Lay with me for a little bit?" The boy requested, looking up at Wilbur with a soft, and a little sad, expression. "You were gone for so long.." He whispered.

"I know sweetie, I'm so sorry. I couldn't get away, there was so much work to do." Wilbur felt extremely bad. He had told his fiance he would be back in a couple hours. Unfortunately, those couple hours turned into 3 days.

Wilbur pulled back the blankets and slid in bed beside his fiance, who immediately latched onto him and snuggled against his chest.

"I missed you."

"I missed you too love.. So much." Wilbur replied, while beginning to run his hand repeatedly through the blonde hair next to him.

The younger whined as Wilbur covered him in some more cozy blankets.

"How're my pups doing?" The brunette smiled, and leaned down to nuzzle his face against the swollen baby bump belonging to his fiance.

"We're all tired." He yawned and rested his head on Wilbur's shoulder with a soft hum.

"I should think so with how active they've been lately. Let's go to bed then." Wilbur suggested, hugging the boy tighter and peppering kisses over his face.

"But I wanna spend time with you.. And you promised that when you got back we could work on the nursery!" He pouted.

Wilbur giggled and gently pressed his thumb against the freckled cheeks beside him. "We can do that in the morning my love." He laid down and brought his partner down with him. "I love you Dream."

"Love you too Wil." Dream laid his head on Wilbur's chest. "I wish you were home more. I'm lonely here." He sniffled.

"Oh darling.." Wilbur wiped away his tears and lightly kissed his forehead. "I would be if I could be.. You know how it is with the fighting and the work to get done.."

"I know.. I just miss you."

"Well.. Let's get some rest, yeah?" He carefully adjusted the blankets around them and turned off the lamp.

Dream just tiredly nodded and curled up beside his lover.

Dreamnap - Hormonal

Chapter Notes

sorry these few are kinda short

"Dream!" Sapnap exclaimed, grabbing his boyfriend by the hips. Dream whined and tried to wiggle out of his hold, unfortunately failing at that and eventually relaxing into his arms. "Sit down." Sapnap ordered.

"No! Leave me be!" Dream grumbled and pushed the ravenette's arms off of him, returning to what he was doing.

Dream had been peacefully working on putting together the nursery until Sapnap came in.

Sapnap sighed and gently took Dream's hands, making him put down the baby clothes he was folding. He had noticed that recently Dream had been getting more cranky and moody. Knowing it was just because of pregnancy hormones, he tried to manage it as calmly as possible and refrained from snapping at Dream.

"Baby.. Take it easy." He softly said, wrapping his arms around Dream's swollen stomach and swaying back and forth. Dream whimpered and continued to struggle in Sapnap's grasp, who only held the blonde tighter. "Shh, take a deep breath Dream." The ravenette instructed.

He deeply inhaled and exhaled a couple times, waiting for Dream to follow. Eventually, Dream stubbornly reciprocated the action.

"Great job.. Let's sit down, yeah?" Sapnap gave Dream's middle a quick rub and sat on the floor, holding the pregnant male in his lap.

Dream slumped into the other's arms and groaned.

"Relax love.. You're tired and grumpy and probably hungry. How about we go curl up in your nest so you can get some sleep? Then, when you wake up, we'll see about working on the nursery some more." He offered, while softly pressing his fingers against Dream's swelled belly.

Dream was quiet for a moment, before placing his hand on top of Sapnap's and agreeing.

"I'm sorry Sap.. I don't know why my hormones have been going so haywire lately." He mumbled. "I've been cramping up pretty bad too so I guess that's also putting me in a bad mood."

"It's okay babe, I understand." Sapnap replied, slowly rocking side to side with Dream still in his lap. The blonde quietly yawned and practically melted in his partner's arms. "C'mon, let's go to your nest." The ravenette said, helping Dream up and guiding him to their bedroom.

Dream curled up in the nest, moving around some of the pillows and blankets to make it more comfortable. Sapnap followed after and sat beside him.

A loud grumble from Dream's stomach interrupted the comfortable silence that had set in as the couple laid together.

"You want something to eat?" Sapnap asked.

"If you don't mind." Dream blushed.

"Of course not," He ruffled the blonde's hair, "I'll be right back."

With that, Sapnap got up and left for the kitchen. Much to Dream's relief, he returned within a few short minutes carrying a plate of sandwiches.

Dream ate quickly, then snuggling up in his partner's arms.

"Get some sleep darling." Sapnap cooed.

Dream hummed in response before losing the fight to keep his droopy eyelids open.

Karlwastaken - Forgotten

"Karl? Is that you?" Dream called, seeing his partner walk through the front door.

"Dream?" He replied, looking confused.

Dream walked, well technically more waddled, over to Karl and helped him take his jacket off.

"Hey babe," The blonde smiled and lightly kissed Karl on the cheek. "Are you feeling okay? You look pale." Dream concernedly asked.

"Uh.. Yeah, yeah. I'm.. I'm fine." Karl responded. He was dumbfounded at the current moment. Dream's stomach was swollen to the size of a large watermelon, and Karl wasn't sure when or how that had happened.

"Are you sure?" The boy asked, huffing as he ushered his husband to sit on the couch.

Karl nodded in response while Dream cuddled against his side and nuzzled his face into the crook of the other's neck.

"I uh.. I think I'm gonna go lay down for a bit." Karl said, abruptly standing up and quickly heading for their shared bedroom.

"Oh.. Okay." Dream watched in a confused manner as his husband nudged him off and left the room.

Karl felt extremely.. lost? He had no memory of anything really. Why was Dream pregnant? How long had he been that way? Were they his? How long had he been time traveling?

A knock at the bedroom door jolted him from his thoughts.

"Karl?" Dream softly called.

Though muffled from the door separating the pair, the worry was evident in his tone.

Dream cracked open the door and slipped through, resting a hand on his lower back as he waddled over to sit down beside Karl on the bed. He carefully took the brunette's hands in his and nervously played with his fingers.

"Karl.. Have you been time traveling again?" The boy quietly asked.

"Yeah.." Karl was still quite a bit disoriented at everything happening, but he did know he had been time traveling.

"So that's why you seem so confused.. You forgot us." He moved Karl's hands to his bump as he said this, and let out a tired sigh.

"I.. I didn't forget everything. I know who you are, and I know you're my husband." Karl answered.

It was quiet for a moment as Dream held his head in his hands, until barely audible sniffles could be heard coming from him. Karl placed a careful hand on the blonde's shaking shoulders.

"Karl.." He cried, "Please.. Please don't.." Karl wiped away Dream's tears, only for them to be replaced with more. "Karl I can't.. Please don't time travel anymore. You're about to have a family

and we need you!" He begged. "I need you."

"Dream.. I'm so sorry." He pulled the sobbing boy closer. "I'm not gonna time travel anymore, I swear." His memory was slowly starting to come back.

"I can't have you forgetting us.." Dream sniffled.

Karl gently slowly rocked Dream side to side. "I really am sorry baby," He apologized again.

"I know.. And it's not your fault." Dream took some deep breaths and started to calm down.

Karl could mostly remember what was happening now and he felt terrible. He placed a gentle hand on Dream's belly and slowly rubbed back and forth.

"Are you hungry?" Karl asked, massaging Dream's scalp.

"No thanks.. I uh.. I think I'm gonna go to bed. It's been a long day." Dream sighed.

"Oh.. Okay. Goodnight baby," Karl placed a small kiss on Dream's mouth.

"Goodnight Karl."

Quackwastaken - Tired

Soft snores filled the quiet atmosphere of Dream and Quackity's bedroom, where the former was heavily asleep as well as heavily pregnant. He shifted around and adjusted his position as a feeble attempt to get more comfortable, which was proving to be nearly impossible with the triplets squirming around in his stomach.

Quackity, who seemed to be in a much livelier mood than his husband, had just gotten home from work, relieved to return to the expecting blonde. Once entering the house he immediately went to the kitchen and brewed some tea for Dream, figuring he must've had a long day.

For Dream, everyday was exhausting. These pups were taking a toll on him more than he'd like to admit. Honestly, he had no clue how he would manage without Quackity. Although moody and hormonal more frequently as of late, Dream tried not to get snappy with his partner, being appreciative of all that he did for him.

Unless of course, said partner were to wake him up from one of his necessary naps. In which case Dream would prove to be a tad bit upset.

Quackity made himself a mug of tea and drank it, before bringing Dream his. When he entered the room he was met with Dream curled up in bed sleeping, his large bump poking out of the mess of blankets.

The ravenette walked over and carefully massaged Dream's scalp. Quackity wanted to say that Dream looked like he was sleeping peacefully, but in all honesty he looked uncomfortable and frustrated even in his slumber. He gently shook Dream's shoulder to wake him and give him his tea.

Dream didn't wake up at first, so Quackity shook him again. This time, Dream only groaned and pushed the other's hand away.

"Dream.. Amor, you should wake up." Quackity cooed.

"You should leave me the fuck alone." Dream grumbled.

"Hm, someone's in a mood today." The older softly replied.

"I was happily sleeping before you came in." Dream retorted in a very annoyed manner.

"You didn't seem very happy from what I could see." He giggled. Quackity had learnt that the best way to deal with Dream's mood swings was to take everything lightly, as there was never much weight behind the blonde's hormone induced insults. "Here hun, I brought you some tea." He said, handing the warm mug to Dream, who still seemed to be half asleep.

Dream took a small sip, while Quackity crawled into bed and snuggled up beside a very swollen and agitated boy.

Dream pouted and looked over at Quackity. "Q.."

"Hm?" The ravenette perked up at Dream's sudden change in tone.

"Cuddle me." He requested, finishing off his tea. He was now on the hunt for anything to soothe his upset stomach.

"Okay love. Bad day?" Quackity asked, pulling Dream into his lap as he began to gingerly massage his pregnant hips.

"Yeah. I'm super tired." He complained.

"I bet.. You're getting pretty close to your due date. You look good though." Quackity smirked.

Truth be told, Dream was due in a couple days. Unfortunately, he was showing no signs of going into labor anytime soon, and seemed to be about to toe the line between due and overdue.

"Don't sweet talk me. I'm still mad at you for waking me up." Dream replied, though the small smile forming on his face betrayed his tone.

"Mhm, I'm sorry sweetheart." He cooed and pressed his thumb against Dream's cheek.

"Sure you are." Dream giggled. The blonde leaned his head against his partner's chest and sighed.
"I love you Q."

"Love you too Daydream."

Dreambur - Walk

"It's really hot out today, are you sure you don't need any water?" Wilbur asked, slipping his arm around Dream's back as they walked side by side.

"I already told you Wil, I'm fine!" Dream giggled.

"If you insist.." The brunette sighed and placed a quick kiss on Dream's head.

Wilbur had tried to talk Dream out of going on a walk but he was persistent, and frankly he was quite pregnant so Wilbur was basically obligated to do whatever the boy wanted.

The couple walked peacefully with the sun beating down on them for a few more minutes, until a certain blonde teenager ran up beside them.

"Hey pals!" He slapped them both on the shoulder and began walking in pattern with them.

"Woah.. Big D you've put on quite a bit of weight since we last sparred," Tommy laughed, assuming Dream had nothing more than a beer belly with the months he had suddenly taken off training.

"Thanks Tommy." Dream drly replied.

Wilbur rolled his eyes and lightly punched Tommy's arm.

"Just sayin-" Tommy began, but was cut off as he suddenly shrieked. "DREAM?!!" He worriedly yelled.

"What? What's wrong?!" Dream asked, as they all abruptly stopped walking.

"You- Your stomach!! It just moved! Like an alien!!" He exclaimed, expression being confused and slightly scared.

"Um.. yeah?" Dream responded.

"Tommy you're such an idiot." Wilbur sighed. "He's pregnant dumbass."

"What?!!!" Tommy yelled, surprised. "And you didn't tell me sooner??"

"Nope." Wilbur replied.

"Rude." Tommy huffed. "Anyway, congratulations Big D!!" He cheered.

Dream laughed and thanked him.

The trio walked together making casual conversation for a few minutes, until Dream requested they take a break and sit down for a moment.

"I told you we should've just stayed home." Wilbur playfully taunted.

"Mhm. I'm fine Wil, just out of breath is all. You two walk as though you're running for your lives." Dream pouted.

"Or you just waddle too slow." Wilbur chuckled.

"I do not! I walk completely normally." Dream groaned.

"Sure honey."

"Fuck you Wil. Can we sit down now,?" Dream asked.

"Of course we can." Wilbur stopped walking, followed by the other two, and placed his jacket on the ground ushering Dream to sit on it.

"Simp!" Tommy laughed, sitting down beside Wilbur on the ground.

"I am not. I'm just a kind person." Wilbur defended.

Dream snorted at this, resting a hand on his belly as he broke out into a fit of laughter.

"What's so funny?" Wilbur asked.

"Nothing," Dream giggled.

"Whatever." The brunette rolled his eyes.

They sat for a bit joking around and talking, until Tubbo came to get Tommy.

"There you are Tommy! We've been looking for you!" He said.

"Sorry! I've been chatting it up with Wilbur and Dream." Tommy answered, standing up and brushing the dirt off his pants.

"It's fine, we're about to eat dinner though so you should come home." Tubbo suggested, before looking at Dream and Wilbur. His eyes widened at the sight of Dream's swollen baby belly, and the gold wedding band on his ring finger. "Wow! Congrats you two! Married and pups on the way?" Tubbo happily smiled.

"Thank you!" Dream blushed, sheepishly smiling at his husband, who had wrapped an arm around the boy's shoulders.

"How far along are you?" The ram hybrid asked.

"About six or seven months," Dream grinned, placing a hand on his underbelly, feeling little kicks against his palm.

"Awesome!" Tubbo replied.

"C'mon Tubbo! We're gonna be late for dinner!" Tommy said, pulling Tubbo's arm.

"Okay! Okay! Well, bye guys!"

"Bye! Cya' soon!" Dream and Wilbur waved as the two teens left, making their ways back home.

"You ready to go back to our home?" Wilbur asked.

"Eh.. My feet feel pretty swollen, I don't wanna walk on them anymore." Dream sighed, resting his head on the other's shoulder.

"I warned you!" Wilbur playfully shook his head. "It's not that long of a walk I promise. Plus, the sun is starting to set and it isn't gonna be safe for you to be walking around when mobs start

spawning.”

“Aww, but why not? I have a strong husband to protect me.” Dream giggled.

“I don’t want you getting hurt.” Wilbur said, kissing Dream’s cheek.

“Alright, alright.” Dream reached his arms out as Wilbur stood. “Help me up and we’ll go home.”

Wilbur carefully pulled Dream up and they began their walk home.

By the time they reached the small cottage they were currently taking residence in Dream was exhausted and immediately laid down on the couch. He panted as Wilbur brought him a glass of water.

“Thanks dear.” Dream said, as he sipped at the drink.

Wilbur hummed before pulling Dream’s shirt up so that it no longer covered his bump, and rested just above it. He started peppering soft kisses all over the stretched skin, rubbing up and down the boy’s hips as he did so.

“I’m so excited Dream. You’re doing so amazing.” He gushed, continuing to kiss along his belly.

“Shut up,” Dream covered his face with his hands, as a deep red flush bloomed on his face.

“It’s true. I can’t wait to meet our pups.” He said, as he pulled Dream’s shirt back down and enveloped him in a warm hug.

Dream happily hummed, and closed his eyes.

“C’mon love, let’s go get some sleep.” Wilbur said, carrying Dream to bed.

Dreamnap - The Visit

Dream sighed contentedly as he nuzzled his face into the crook of Sapnap's neck. Though deep into his pregnancy, everything was good right now. Sapnap reached a hand up and massaged Dream's scalp, pressing soft kisses against his head.

The pair's legs were entangled in one another, and they were snuggled up underneath the blankets creating a warm pocket of comfort.

The blonde yawned and happily hummed, relaxing further into his partner's hold.

The quiet atmosphere of the bedroom was soon rudely interrupted by a loud knock at their front door.

"Did you hear that?" Sapnap concernedly asked, sitting up.

"No." Dream groaned and ushered Sapnap to lay back down.

"I think someone knocked. Come on, let's go see who it is." The ravenette got out of bed and pulled on a tee shirt.

"Do I have to?" Dream whined.

"Yes. I don't want to leave you alone for too long."

"Fine." Dream rolled his eyes and swung his legs over the side of the bed standing himself up. He quickly put on a robe and tied it above his large baby bump, following Sapnap out of the room.

He waddled after his partner, and by the time he caught up Sapnap was already at the front door talking to who ever was there.

"Sap, who is it?" Dream asked, making his way to stand beside his husband with one hand on his lower back and the other cradling his swollen bump.

"Wait- you should go back-" Sapnap started, but was cut off by the person in the doorway.

"Dream?! I knew you were living here." They pushed past Sapnap and into the room, eyes going wide at the state Dream was in.

"Uh- Fundy..? What are you doing here..?!" Dream gasped, stunned to see the fox hybrid standing in his living room.

"I heard around that you were here, so I came to see if it was true." Fundy snarled. "I'd been told you two were married, but kids too? This is hilarious." He laughed.

Sapnap moved to stand next to Dream, and wrapped an arm around his waist while glaring at Fundy.

"Fundy you can't just show up here! I'm happy with Sapnap!" Dream replied. "You cheated on me! Did you really expect I would never move on?" He asked, placing a protective hand on his belly.

"Come on, you really gave up everything we had for this? For being pregnant and married to him?" The fox shouted. "You seriously settled for this? For laying around all day having kids?"

"I'd choose Sapnap over you anyday Fundy. You were horrible to me and I don't miss you at all." Dream answered. "I think you should leave."

"And what if I don't?" Fundy suggested.

"He said to leave, so leave asshole." Sapnap growled. "If you don't want to, I have a little thing that might change your mind." He threatened, gesturing at the axe hanging on the wall.

"You know what fine. I'll leave." Fundy stormed out and slammed the door behind him.

They waited a few seconds and once he was sure Fundy wasn't going to try and come back, the boy practically collapsed into Sapnap's arms while beginning to sob.

"Shh.. Shh, it's okay Dream I'm here for you baby." He said.

Dream continued crying and muttering incoherent words through his hiccups. Sapnap guided him over to sit on the couch, hugging him close and rubbing up and down the boy's back in a soothing manner.

"Look, he's gone now. He's not gonna hurt you ever again, you hear me?"

Dream slowly nodded, sniffing and nuzzling closer to Sapnap's chest.

"There you go, it's alright now babe." The ravenette attempted to comfort Dream the best he could. He began carefully tracing the kicks coming from the blonde's stomach with his hand. "See look honey, the babies are okay.. You're okay.. I'm okay.. We're all okay." He softly cooed.

Dream's crying slowed, as Sapnap's words calmed him down. The latter carefully ran his fingers through locks of blonde hair, and peppered small kisses across his face. Dream lightly smiled and closed his eyes.

"There you go babe.. I'm here for you." Sapnap whispered. "How about we go lay back down?" He offered.

Dream nodded his head in agreement and allowed himself to be carried back to bed.

Karlwastaken - Help

Chapter Notes

hey guys! so sorry my uploading schedule has been an absolute shit show! probably wont be consistently updating this for a few more weeks, but im gonna get back on my grind hopefully sometime soon :)

"Dream?" Karl looked at his mate in a bit of confusion, as the boy was currently sitting on their bed looking a bit disheveled. "What's up?" He asked.

Dream mumbled something incohesive and shuffled the blankets around before huffing in defeat.

Karl quickly made his way to the bed and put his hands on Dream's shoulders in a gentle but firm way. "Dream. What is going on?" He worriedly questioned.

Dream looked at the older and winced at the tone of his voice, not having wanted to worry his husband. Karl's face softened as he carefully sat down beside the blonde and pulled him into a hug.

"Baby, I'm sorry I scared you but I need to know what's makin' you so upset." He cooed.

"S'not right.." Dream mumbled.

"Hm?" Karl looked down at him. "What isn't right?" He brushed some of the hair out of Dream's eyes.

Dream let out a frustrated whine and shook his head side to side.

"Okay, okay, look at me darling." Karl needed to calm Dream down before he asked anymore questions. "Breath with me love.. In.. and out.." He repeated that a few times until Dream's breaths had slowed down and evened out. "Now, can you tell me what is making you upset? Or show me?" He asked again, carefully rubbing up and down the sides of Dream's arms.

"My.. My nest.." Dream whimpered. "T'isnt right." He cried, burying his face in Karl's shoulder.

"Shh, shh.. What isn't right about it?"

"I don't know!" Dream groaned. "I don't know, and I can't fix it because I don't know! And I keep changing around all the blankets and pillows and it still isn't helping!" He sobbed into his mate's tee shirt.

"Oh Dreamie.. Maybe I can help?" Karl offered, a feeling of sympathy taking over his body and mind.

Dream only nodded and sniffled, snuggling up further into Karl's arms.

"Baby, I gotta get up so I can get you some blankets with more of my scent on them." He giggled, carefully grabbing Dream's hips and beginning to slowly pry him off. Dream whimpered at this but allowed it to happen, knowing it was the only way his nest was going to get fixed.

Karl left the room and quickly returned with an armful of soft blankets ready to be added to his omega's nest.

Dream was sitting in the middle of the bed, teary eyed and cupping his baby bump, looking at Karl with large doe eyes when he re-entered the room.

"Here hun," He smiled, placing the blankets on the bed and sitting down next to his partner. "Hope these help." Karl ruffled Dream's hair and watched as the boy placed a couple of the comforters in various spots of his nest, and kept a few of them to cuddle with.

Dream's whole demeanor changed once he had new blankets with his mate's scent, and he seemed way more calm and lucid than before. The boy happily hummed and curled up beside Karl in the nest.

Karl reached a gentle hand over and rubbed slow circles over Dream's swollen belly.

"Are you wearing my shirt?" Karl giggled.

"Yours are just so soft!" Dream blushed. "And they stretch!"

"Ah so you're the one that's been stretching out all my tank tops!" He laughed.

"It's not my fault!" Dream smiled.

"Don't worry love, I don't mind." Karl placed a swift kiss on Dream's cheek. "Although I thought we just bought you some new maternity clothes." He said.

"Well yeah but my milk has been coming in more and those shirts hurt to wear and yours don't." Dream defended.

"You think your milk ducts are gettin' blocked?" Karl concernedly asked.

"No I don't think so, I've been leaking through a lot of shirts recently." Dream sighed.

"Oh, you mean like you are right now?" Karl smirked.

"What?!" Dream looked down at his chest and quickly covered his face in embarrassment upon seeing the stains. "Oh god I'm sorry! I ruined your shirt!" He cried.

"Hey, hey! It's okay Dream, we can just wash it! The stain will come out easy!" Karl comforted him, hopping out of bed and grabbing him a new shirt and a towel from the closet.

Sitting back on the bed, Karl peeled off Dream's shirt and picked up the towel. He started slowly drying Dream's chest, being mindful of his nipples as they were currently quite irritated and puffy, and slipped a new sports tank top onto his body.

"Thanks," Dream softly smiled.

"Course baby," Karl replied. "How about we take a nap? You must be gettin' tired."

"Hm.. Sure. I could go for some sleep." Dream softly yawned.

"Good, cause I was gonna make you anyway." Karl smiled.

Dream only hummed and curled into his side as he nuzzled into the pillows and blankets.

Dreamnotfound - Come Home

"Hey baby," George gently shook Dream awake, "I'm going to work hun, I love you." He said, placing a quick kiss on Dream's cheek.

Dream, still half asleep, mumbled incohesive words that George could assume was a 'love you too'. He started to roll over to see George, but the latter put his hand on the boy's shoulder and held him back in place. "Go back to sleep love, no need to get up yet it's still early." He cooed.

"Stay here with me," Dream said, voice slurring with tiredness.

"I wish I could darling," He replied. With another short kiss to Dream's cheek, he crept to the door and quietly shut it.

He grabbed his phone and his keys and left the house.

The drive was short, but with every mile farther he got from Dream, the more uneasy he felt. Not sure why, as he had been going to work throughout the whole pregnancy and had been fine, he tried to brush it off as drinking too much coffee that morning.

Upon arrival, the day passed slowly. Way too slowly. Each second felt like hours and all he wanted was to be home. George was constantly checking the clock, urging it to move faster so he could get back to Dream.

He moved through the day with an anxiety he couldn't quite place, and tried to get some work done. Luckily, he didn't have any meetings to attend to, so he was just doing paperwork in his office.

Around noon, right before he was going to take his lunch break, he got a call from Dream. Of course, he quickly answered, he had been wanting to call and check in with him anyway.

When George picked up the phone, he was immediately even more worried. Dream's voice sounded scared and pained and all of the things George wouldn't like to hear from his love.

"George.. I need you to get home quick," Dream practically begged through the phone.

"Dream, breathe baby, what's going on?!" George said, now very panicked.

Dream was quiet for a moment before replying, "George please.. My water broke and my contractions are getting really strong, I need you." He cried.

"Oh god, okay!" George was already grabbing his keys and basically running to his car. "When did your water break hun?" He asked, buckling his seatbelt and starting the car.

"Like 30 minutes ago, I thought I might've been able to-" Dream stopped talking and moaned in pain, presumably from the presence of another contraction. "-to wait for you to get home, but I can't! I need you to be here George, they're coming fast," The boy pleaded.

"Alright baby, I'm on my way right now, I promise." George answered, almost stomping on the gas pedal. "You want me to stay on the phone until I get there?" He asked.

"Gah- No, no, I just need you to get here and take me to the hospital!" Dream whimpered. It sounded as though Dream was crying a lot, and he kept groaning and taking deep breaths between

sentences.

"I will babe, I will. I'm only about 10 minutes away," George replied. His only goal in sight was to get to Dream and to get him to the hospital as fast as humanly possible.

"Fu-Fuck! George it really- ugh- it really hurts.." Dream yelled through the phone. "Shit! Shit! Shit! Sh- Agh! Fuck you George, you better get here!" He sobbed.

"I am Dream, but I need you to try and calm down. Are you sitting right now?" George asked, while turning a corner.

"Fuck- Yes, of course I'm sitting down right now asshole! If I wasn't, I'd have a baby popping out from between my fucking legs!" Dream shouted.

"It's gonna be okay Dream, I'm pulling into the driveway now." George said, wincing at Dream's agitated and pained voice, feeling very guilty for not being there.

He hung up the phone and raced out of the car, unlocking the front door, and running inside.

"Dream?!" He yelled out, before reaching the living room.

Dream was sat on the couch, hunched over, holding his swollen stomach, sobbing, and practically howling from his agony. It was a sight that honestly made George want to cry.

The brunette was quickly at Dream's side, rubbing his back in a soothing manner and kissing his slightly sweaty forehead.

"I'm here, Dream. I'm here for you." He said.

"I hate you." Dream grunted between contractions, before taking one of George's hands and squeezing it excruciatingly hard. "George.." He cried, hugging the older tightly and crying into his shirt.

George shushed him and carefully held the boy in his arms.

Dream was inflicted with yet another contraction and grunted, holding George tighter. "Shit- George get me to a hospital, please get me to a hospital now. I- I need to get to the hospital, I need to start pushing!" He begged.

"Okay, Okay come on love. Can you walk?" He quickly stood up and grabbed his keys off the table again. He took one more look at the state Dream was in and decided to just carry him.

Dream moaned out as George picked him up.

"F-fuck.. George.. I think I'm almost fully dilated." He whined as George got him into the passenger seat, before getting himself into the drivers and starting the car.

"We'll make it I promise baby, the hospital is close." George reassured.

He pulled out of the driveway and started the drive, speeding just a little bit.

Dream was a mess, though nobody could blame him. Truthfully, at this rate, George was just worried Dream was going to give birth in his car. Did he mention Dream was to deliver twins?

Dream was pretty much screaming at this point, clutching onto the seat and scrunching his face up. His legs were slightly apart, and George was thinking that it would only take just the smallest

sneeze for those twins to be born.

He reached over and lightly squeezed Dream's thigh. "It's gonna be okay." He said.

"Ugh- George.. I can't do this," Dream cried.

"Hey, don't say that baby. You've got this I promise." George replied.

"Are we almost there?" Dream moaned, rubbing his underbelly and hunching over in his seat.

"Almost there." George reassured.

"Hurry George, I'm not gonna make it- I'm not gonna make it!" He whimpered.

"Look honey, we're here!" George hurriedly said, as he pulled into a parking space in front of the hospital.

As soon as the car was parked George was jumping out and opening Dream's door to help him out.

"Think you can make it in?" George asked.

Dream held up a finger with one hand and held his stomach with the other. He nodded and put most of his body's weight on George to help himself walk.

They made it a few steps before Dream stopped walking and bent over, groaning. He squat down and squeezed his eyes shut.

"Hey Dream.. It might not be the best idea to squat right now.." Said a very concerned George, bending down next to the blonde.

"Ugh- Give me a second." Dream answered. He let out a couple deep breaths and put a hand on his lower back. "H-help me up." He said.

George grabbed Dream's hands and carefully pulled him up.

"Come on babe, we're so close." The brunette said, assisting Dream in walking through the parking lot.

They finally entered the hospital and George had Dream sit in a waiting chair while he rushed to the receptionist.

"Um hello!" He nervously said.

"Hi! How can I help you today?" The receptionist asked.

"Well- My husband is sitting in that chair over there," He pointed to Dream, "and he's very deep into labor right now." He rushed to say.

"Okay, has his water broken?" She asked.

"Yeah, it broke an hour or two ago while I was at work."

"That long ago?" The receptionist started quickly typing on her computer as George nodded, "Alright, the nurses are on their way down here with a wheelchair for him. We'll get him to Labor and Delivery as quickly as possible." She stated.

"Thank you so much!" George said.

"No problem! One thing though; Because his water broke so long ago it is too late to give him an epidural so he's going to have to give birth unmedicated." She frowned.

"Oh.. Okay. That'll be okay. Thanks again!" He said, before returning to Dream who was being helped into the wheelchair.

"Are you the father?" One of the nurses asked George.

"Yes, am I allowed to come back with him?" He replied.

"Of course, but come on quickly he needs to start pushing immediately." She said.

George jogged alongside Dream as he was rushed to the Labor and Delivery ward.

"George- I'm scared.." Dream moaned.

"You've got this hun, I know you do." George said.

"Gah-! I need to push!" He yelled.

"I know, I know baby."

Dream was very quickly put into a hospital gown and into the hospital bed.

The delivery was very short lived. The first baby was born within 15 minutes of Dream pushing, and the second baby was born 3 minutes later.

Dream was exhausted, to say the least, but when he got to hold the babies he was overjoyed.

"George, look at them.." He whispered, handing one of the twins to him.

"You did amazing Dream, I'm so proud of you." George replied. "Our babies are perfect." He smiled.

"Aren't they?" Dream happily sighed.

Quackwastaken - Cute

Dream was stubborn, all his friends knew that very well. So stubborn in fact, that instead of getting rest like his boyfriend advised him to, he decided to keep cleaning.

He was fine for the most part, other than the dull ache in his back he was in good health and he felt like it. The twins he was carrying had grown quite a bit the night before, so his stomach was definitely a lot heavier than he was accustomed too.

Quackity tried to get him to stay in bed, but the only response he had gotten from Dream was an eye roll and a hormonal rant about how Dream was his own person and didn't need to be controlled all the time.

"Dream, love?" Quackity said, sitting down on the couch as Dream hurried around the living room cleaning off anything he could.

"What do you want?" Dream groaned, huffing and annoyedly turned around to face the other.

"Just checking on you babe." Quackity smiled.

"I don't need babysitting." The blonde grumbled, before returning to his cleaning.

Quackity only hummed and continued to watch Dream clean.

As Dream was walking around dusting things off and picking up random items on the floor, Quackity noticed something seemed different about him. He already knew the twins had grown again the night before, so that wasn't it. He watches for a few more seconds until it hit him.

Dream had started waddling.

Quackity thought it was the cutest thing ever now that he had identified what it was. He giggled a bit watching Dream, as he tried to hide his smile.

"Why are you laughing?" Questioned an already grumpy Dream.

"Because mi amor," Quackity laughed again.

"Because why?" Dream stopped what he was doing and crossed his arms across his chest, facing Quackity.

"You're waddling darling," The ravenette's smile got wider.

"So you're laughing at me?" Dream accused, not finding this fact quite as endearing as Quackity did.

"Of course not! Of course not! I just think it's cute!" Quackity replied.

"I'm not even doing it." Dream mumbled, a light blush spreading across his face.

"Yes you totally are! I just watched you waddle around the kitchen!" He chuckled.

"Stop laughing! It's not funny, or cute!" The blonde whined.

"It is though baby," Quackity said, having to catch his breath from all his laughing.

"You're so annoying." Dream complained. "I'm leaving."

"To where?" Quackity asked.

Dream didn't answer, he only turned around and walked away, Quackity hearing their bedroom door shut moments later. Truthfully, Quackity was stifling another fit of laughter as he watched Dream waddle away.

Quackity sat on the couch for another 20 minutes and Dream still hadn't returned, so he decided to go check on him. He entered their bedroom and found Dream curled up in some blankets, pouting, with tear stains on his cheeks.

"Oh baby.." Quackity cooed, walking over to the bed,
"Don't cry my love.."

The mattress dipped down slightly as he sat down next to Dream, and enveloped the boy in a warm hug. Dream only whined a little, but didn't say anything.

"What's making you upset darling?" Quackity asked, rubbing up and down Dream's back.

"You're making fun of how I walk and I can't even help it!" He sniffled.

"Baby, I wasn't making fun of you! I just thought you looked adorable, I hadn't seen you waddle before, and just knowing that it's because our babies are growing and healthy makes it even better." He comforted, peppering kisses on Dream's damp cheeks.

"Really?" Dream asked, wiping his eyes and looking up at Quackity.

"Of course Dream. I promise you I was not making fun of you." The ravenette hugged Dream tighter and kissed his forehead. "How about we take a nap, hm? You think some cuddles will make you feel better?" He suggested, with a happy grin.

Dream nodded and laid his head against Quackity's shoulder. The older pulled a couple more blankets around them, and turned off the lamp.

"You know you're perfect?" Quackity whispered.

Dream smiled and kissed the ravenette, taking one of his hands and moving it to the swell of his stomach.

"Not as perfect as our pups are going to be." Dream replied, as Quackity began rubbing his hand on the taut skin of Dream's bump.

"I can't wait for them to be born." Quackity said, smile evident in his tone.

"Only a few more months.." Dream answered.

The ravenette softly hummed and kissed along Dream's collarbone.

"Get some rest now baby." He said.

Dreamnotnap - Alone

Chapter Notes

just reuploading to move the chapter dont mind me

"God-" Dream grumbled, feeling another burning pain in his pelvis.

He'd been in labor for a few hours now. He still hadn't told Sam though.

Clutching on to the edge of the lectern in his small cell til his knuckles were practically white, he let out some small whines of pain. He should probably get Sam now, but he was worried that he would get his baby taken away from him immediately following the birth, so he decided against it.

He cradled his underbelly with one of his hands, the other still on the wooden ledge.

"Please- Oh my god... Oh fuck- No-" After feeling a small release in his body, his orange pants were soaked in liquid.

Dropping down to the floor and leaning against the bottom of his bed, he ran one hand through his sweaty hair and took some deep breaths.

"Okay.. I can do this.." He said, before feeling another contraction rip through his body, "Fuck- No I can't-"

He reached a weak hand down to pull the damp pants off of his body, while still letting out now louder noises of pain. Positioning his body so he was leaning back with his legs spread, he bore down beginning the process.

He screamed as he pushed, honestly not sure if he could really do it. He very much wished he wasn't alone right now. He didn't want Sam to be there, but he longed to have his fiances holding his hands and telling him everything would be okay. It was just his imagination though, that reality had been ripped away from him the second he entered his cell.

"I can't- I can't..." He cried, while pushing harder.

"Please someone make it stop.. Please.."

His vision was starting to go white as he felt the child's head slip out. Trying to finish the birth before he passed out, he grunted and pushed harder than he ever had. Soon, the baby came out and Dream pulled it against his chest.

Looking at her made him cry along with her. She looked just like George and Sapnap.

"Shh, Shh, It's okay.. We did it," He cooed, while playing with his daughter's little fingers.

"We did it.."

Dreamnotnap - Alone pt2

Chapter Notes

ik this chapter is kinda random as i wrote the first part a looong time ago but anyway its fine

Dream softly cooed, holding the little bundle close to his chest and pressing a kiss to her head.

It had surprised him how much the baby looked like his fiances. She had raven colored hair, just like Sapnap, and blue and brown colored eyes, just like George.

She had just started crying, presumably hungry, so Dream adjusted his shirt and allowed her to drink from his chest. As much as he hated how sore it was, he was thankful he could feed the baby on his own, as Sam would definitely not be giving him baby food anytime soon.

His labor had been fairly hard, and though it was about a month ago he was still recovering. Sam hadn't taken away his baby, very much to Dream's surprise, but that didn't mean that he supplied Dream with any of the things needed to take care of a baby. He had given Dream a onesie and a small blanket for the child, and that was it. Dream made due with what he had though, and his baby was doing well. He himself however had been feeling ill the past few days, but he figured it was probably just from the heat of the lava. His chest was hurting a lot more than he had expected it would, and he was so fatigued, but he would do anything to take care of this baby.

His daughter had finished eating, or at least he hoped she had. He wasn't sure she was getting any milk recently, and it was really frustrating him because he didn't understand what was wrong. She had since fallen asleep on Dream, letting out even breaths that contrasted greatly with Dream's weak and shaky ones.

Dream was beginning to drift off from exhaustion, but when he started to hear gears shifting and lava falling he quickly sat up and protectively held the baby close to himself. Sam hadn't ever hurt his baby and the last time Quackity visited was long before her birth, but that didn't mean Dream wasn't afraid of someone bringing harm to his daughter.

"Dream. You have visitors." Sam called over the prison intercom system, as the lava began to fall and the netherite barrier dropped.

Dream held the baby impossibly closer and wrapped a blanket around her to shield her from whoever was coming. To say Dream was surprised when he saw his fiances suddenly standing in the entrance to his cell would be an understatement. He had honestly been expecting anyone else but them, hell, he'd even expected Quackity before them.

George and Sapnap stood staring for a moment, before simultaneously speaking; "Hey Dream.." Said George. "What the fuck." Sapnap's mouth hung open as he carefully watched his former lover laying in his prison issued bed while cradling a small figure.

"Hi.. I uh.. I wasn't expecting visitors." Dream quietly said, moving the baby to rest her head against his shoulder as he rubbed up and down her back.

"Clearly." Sapnap said, frown evident on his face. George placed a hand on the ravenette's shoulder but it was quickly swatted away. "Dream, what the fuck!" Sapnap yelled, stepping closer to the blonde. "Who's fucking baby is that?!" He grimaced.

Dream held the baby closer, shaking slightly and looking at the other's with a terrified expression. "Please- don't hurt her," He weakly whispered. "You can hurt me but please don't hurt her. Don't hurt her, I'll do anything." He rambled on, curling up and angling his body away from them so that the child was no longer in their view.

"Sapnap- Calm down, please." George softly said taking a step towards him, but Sapnap pushed him back. "Sapnap seriously! You have to calm down, I know you're angry but he's holding a baby! And look at how sick he looks, just calm down!" He yelled.

Dream was confused, and terrified, and didn't know why Sapnap was so suddenly upset, but he was indeed holding a baby and his current top priority was to keep her safe. He covered her in the blanket more and tucked her into his arms, shielding her from anything that was to come. He could endure the pain but would they really be so cruel as to hurt his baby too? He would make sure they wouldn't.

Dream had gone into full panic mode and was on the verge of hyperventilating, while quietly begging the pair not to hurt his baby.

"-ream?" He heard, though it sounded like he was underwater. "Dream? Are you with us?" He could make out George's voice saying.

When he refocused his vision George was standing in front of him waving lightly in his face, and Sapnap was standing about 10 feet away looking vaguely worried.

"Dream- I'm sorry I didn't mean to yell like that," Sapnap apologetically said.

"I-it's okay.." Dream said, mind still feeling clouded.

The baby had begun crying and Dream held her close, shushing her and rubbing her back.

"What's wrong, is she okay?" George softly asked.

"Yeah I uh.. I think so. She's probably hungry but she hasn't been eating right and I don't know what to do," He huffed, holding back tears of frustration and concern.

"Hm. Is it okay if I touch you Dream?" George kindly asked.

"Um.. Yeah go ahead, just please don't touch her." Dream hesitantly answered, bracing himself for any type of pain.

Surprisingly the pain never came, instead a cool hand was placed against his forehead, with which he leaned into without even realizing, seeking more of the comfort it brought.

"You're running a pretty high temperature." George said, pulling his hand away. "How is your chest feeling, and how much is the baby eating?"

It took Dream a few seconds to reply as he was surprised by the gentle way George was acting towards him. Nobody had given him any comfort in months.

Now even though George was feeling the same way Sapnap was, he noted how sickly the blonde looked, and above everything he was trained in medicine and was going to take care of Dream

before questioning him. Sam had allowed him to bring in a few potions and things, the reason probably being that he didn't want his prisoner to die on him.

"Well.. My chest has been hurting really badly these past couple days, but I figured it was normal. She's been latching on like normal but I just don't feel like she's getting anything, which doesn't make sense because my chest feels heavy like it's full of milk. I've been fatigued more than normal though so I figured that's why." Dream quietly replied, still weary to trust George so quickly.

"Mind if I feel?" George requested.

"...Sure." Dream sat up a bit more and adjusted the way he was holding the baby to allow more access to his chest.

George hummed as he pressed around various spots on Dream's breasts, frowning as he reached particularly tender spots. Dream winced quite a bit as George pressed down, his chest being more sore than he realized.

George removed his hand after a few moments of feeling around. He looked at Dream like he was thinking, before saying anything.

"Because of your fever, fatigue, and the tenderness in your chest, I'm going to say that your milk ducts are probably clogged. It's quite common among new mothers, so don't worry, and was probably caused by stress, or the baby not drinking all of the milk." George explained.

"How do I fix it?" Dream asked.

"Sapnap come here." George waved the ravenette over, while pulling out two cloths from his bag. He got them wet in the cauldron and rung them out, placing them in Sapnap's hands to heat them up, creating a makeshift heat compress.

"Here. Put these on the sore spots and carefully massage like this." George stated, moving his hands to carefully rub at the taut flesh. "And you'll need to get some rest as well with these on." He said.

"Sam won't let me keep them when you leave though?" Dream said.

"We're going to stay here. We need to talk once you've rested." The brunette said, as Sapnap sat beside him on the bed. It was a bit cramped with George and Sapnap sitting on the bed while Dream was laying there, but none of them could be bothered to move.

"Oh.. okay." Dream placed the compress on his chest with one hand, the other still holding the baby. "Uh.. George would you hold her while I sleep? Just please don't hurt her, please. I know you guys hate me but she's all I have, please don't take her away." He trailed off, looking at Sapnap as he spoke.

George sighed, a brief look of sorrow flashing through his eyes. "Of course I'll hold her. I promise you we won't hurt her or take her away." George carefully said, gently holding out his arms. Dream nodded and very hesitantly handed the baby to him.

"Support her head please." He quietly added before laying back down in bed, keeping a close eye on Sapnap. George nodded, and smiled down at the small child in his arms.

It was quiet for a few minutes as Dream settled into his uncomfortable mattress, starting to drift off once he had deemed George as safe.

"You know she's truly beautiful Dream. You did a good job. What's her name?" George softly said, rocking the baby slowly.

"Oh.. thanks. It's Elise." Dream lightly smiled. "I uh.. I wish you had been there.. When she was born I mean."

"Me?" George tilted his head in slight confusion.

"Well yeah.. You and Sapnap I guess. Really I wish you had been there for the whole pregnancy. It was shitty being in the prison but I wish you could've felt her kick and stuff. Plus some back rubs would've been nice." He tiredly laughed a little.

"Why us though? I don't mean to come off as rude or anything, but why did you want us?" Sapnap asked, slightly frowning.

"Oh- I didn't- I'm sorry I shouldn't have assumed.. Oh god I'm so stupid I'm sorry." Dream swallowed thickly and quickly broke his eye contact with them. "I'm so sorry- I don't know why I thought you would've wanted to be her dads- I'm sorry. Forget I said anything." Dream quickly stammered, sighing and dropping his face in his hands in embarrassment.

"Her.. dads?" George slowly said.

"I- yeah.. But you don't have to feel obligated or anything, I'm sorry." Dream said.

"We're her.. dads?" Sapnap looked at Dream with an unreadable expression.

"Well- I mean biologically yes, but you don't have to take care of her or anything I can manage." Dream explained.

"So she's ours?" George asked in bewilderment.

"Yeah? Who's else would she be?" Dream quietly replied.

"We just figured that you had slept around a bit before prison. Especially since we hadn't known you were even pregnant til today." Sapnap starkly answered.

"Sorry.. I was planning on telling you, really I was. I was going to tell you the day I got put into prison. I had a whole special night planned out and I was going to tell you I was pregnant then, but on my way home Sam and Quackity found me and they locked me up before I could get to you. And I mean you guys never visited so I never got to tell you." Dream wiped a few tears from his face before he continued.

"I kept hoping you were gonna come visit before she was born, but you never did. I tried to write to you but Sam wouldn't let me, and as the pregnancy went on I got pretty sick from the conditions of the prison and I lost pretty much any hope for anyone coming to even see me let alone help me. I had a tiny bit of hope you would visit in the last couple days before she was born, but that didn't happen either." Dream sniffed and again wiped his eyes.

"We're so sorry Dream. We wanted to visit but we were hurt. We thought you had just left us, and couldn't bring ourselves to visit." George apologized.

"It's alright, it's my fault not yours." Dream replied.

"How was your labor?" Sapnap asked.

"It was.. hard. I was already weak from sickness and it was very painful. But I just kept imagining you guys were there with me, holding my hand and telling me it was going to be okay, and I got through it." Dream sighed, remembering how bad the birth was.

"How old is she?" George asked.

"One month I think.. It's hard to keep track of time in here." Dream smiled at his child.

"She's adorable Dream." Sarnap grinned.

"Thank you," Dream proudly watched his baby sleep.

"Dream, we still need to talk more but you really need to get some rest. And I have some baby formula with the potions in my bag so I can feed her while your milk ducts heal." George gently rocked the child in his arms. "Trust me, she'll be safe while you sleep." He reassured.

Dream nodded and laid back in his bed, before falling asleep.

"George she has your eyes!" Sarnap grinned, holding out his hand as the child began to play with his fingers.

"She has your hair Sap!" George giggled. "I don't want to leave them." He sighed.

"Me neither.. I didn't mean to get so mad earlier I just saw the baby and assumed he cheated.." Sarnap frowned. "But now that we've talked.. We can't just leave them." He ran his hand through Dream's hair, carefully massaging his scalp as he slept.

"So what do we do?" George asked, adjusting the way he was holding the baby.

"We need to get them out of here. This place is not fit for a grown adult to live, let alone a newborn." Sarnap mumbled the last part.

George looked down at the baby with a slight smile, "We're gonna get you and your mom out of here I promise." He said, to which the child happily giggled in response.

Sarnap blearily rubbed his eyes and squinted, looking around the dark bedroom before shoving his head back in the pillow.

"Dreeeeam," He groaned, shaking the blonde's shoulder.

"Hm? What is it, I was sleeping?" Dream groggily mumbled, propping himself up with his arms.

"You hear that?" Sarnap frowned.

The two sat in silence for a few seconds as Dream listened, the silence then being followed by a groan and the shuffling of blankets as Dream got out of bed.

"Have you got it?" Sarnap asked, just wanting to go back to bed.

"Yeah, I got it." He replied, then exiting the bedroom and making his way to the nursery.

He entered the nursery and the sound of their daughter crying only got louder.

"Hey, hey darling it's alright I've got you." He cooed, picking up the child out of her crib. "Shh, it's

okay." Dream gently rocked her in his arms and sat down in the rocking chair they had built. Her crying quieted a bit as Dream held her but it didn't fully stop. "What's wrong baby, what can I do for you?" Dream sighed, lightly rubbing her back. The baby grabbed at Dream's tee shirt and whined. "Aw, are you hungry sweetheart?" She cried again and Dream quickly adjusted his shirt so that she could drink from his chest.

The baby quickly latched on and immediately her cries subsided as she closed her eyes in contentment. It was peaceful as Dream admired his child, everything was amazing now that they were safe and free. The blonde felt warm arms slink around his shoulders, as a certain brunette rested his head on Dream's shoulder.

"I could've fed her you know? You're still recovering from prison, you need your rest." George sleepily murmured.

"I didn't want to wake you, besides, it's easier if I feed her." Dream laid his head on George's as they both grinned at the baby.

The older hummed and pressed a kiss to Dream's cheek. "Yeah but we can still help out. You aren't alone anymore darling."

Dreamnap - Storm

"Dream! Dream wake up!" Sapnap whisper yelled, lightly shaking Dream's arm. Dream eventually opened his eyes and groggily glared at his partner.

"What is it Sap? I was sleeping.." He yawned, propping himself up in bed with his arms and resting a hand on his underbelly.

"There's a bad storm outside." Sapnap answered.

"Okay..? Why is that significant?" Dream asked, quite tired and a little annoyed he was woken up.

"Well I just figured I should wake you up.. you know.. in case.. you know." The ravenette frowned.

"Oh my god." Dream face palmed, "You woke me up because you are scared of the storm." He sighed while holding back a small laugh.

"It's not my fault!" Sapnap held up his hands and cringed at the loud crash of thunder outside.

"I know, I know." Dream giggled. Their cat, Patches, then jumped up onto the bed and curled up against Dream's stomach, who started carefully petting her. The blonde cooed as Patches purred, gently pawing at the blanket. All was quiet for a moment, despite the heavy patter of rain on the roof, before a loud crash of thunder caused Patches to jump up and run off the bed. Sapnap also jumped at this, hugging his pillow tighter.

"You are such a dork!" Dream softly smiled at his partner.

"I'm your dork though," Sapnap laughed.

"Yes you are," Dream grinned. "Can I go back to sleep soon? I wanna get some more sleep before the baby wakes up and starts kicking again." Dream said, resting his head on Sapnap's shoulder.

"Of course, I'm sorry I woke you up." Sapnap embarrassedly apologized.

"It's alright Sap, it's not a big deal." Dream grinned. "I'll stay up with you til it passes." The blonde hummed.

"Yay! Thank you Dreamie!" Sapnap giggled.

"Anytime Snapmap." Dream huffed. "Let's put on a movie to pass the time." He suggested.

"Good idea," Sapnap said, picking up the remote and flicking through Netflix before landing on some random movie.

"Hold me Sap." Dream playfully demanded.

The ravenette wrapped his arms around Dream's waist and pulled the latter into his lap, nuzzling his face into the boy's neck. He snaked a hand around to rub at Dream's baby bump, gently tracing the stretch marks and making little shapes with his finger.

"Sap I wanna get a cute rug for the nursery tomorrow." Dream said, leaning back into the warmth of his husband.

"Whatever you want darling." Sapnap replied.

The two quietly chatted about things they wanted to get for the baby until eventually Dream's breaths began to even out, and soft snores could be heard from him. By now the storm had ended, though Sapnap had forgotten long about it, having been deep in conversation with his lover. Needless to say, Sapnap really needed to get used to Florida storms.

Dreamnotfound - Work

"Geeoorgeee!" Dream called, wrapping his arms around his boyfriend's shoulders. "Stop working and come cuddle with me!" He whined, burying his face in the brunette's hair. "Let's go to bed now, I'm tireed." He yawned.

"Dream I'm trying to edit right now, we can cuddle later." George sighed, continuing to type on his PC and rubbing his eyes as the bright light was making them dry. Honestly, he had been working a ton recently, wanting to get lots of content out before the baby came. "You can go lay down and I'll meet you in an hour or two." As much as George loved to cuddle with Dream, he had been particularly needy at this stage in pregnancy and George really needed to work. He checked the time and then realized how late it really was. No wonder Dream was asking to go to bed, it was around 11 pm and he had been working since early afternoon.

"Please?" Dream asked in a softer, sleepier sounding tone, turning the other's chair around to face him and sitting in the older's lap looking George in the eyes. When George looked back at Dream and noticed the exhaustion in his expression, he sighed and reached back to shut his PC off. George leaned forward as far as he could with Dream's large pregnant bump pressed against his own stomach, and placed a kiss onto Dream's soft lips.

"Alright, let's go then." He stated, gently caressing Dream's bump, before a strong kick was placed right against his palm. Their baby had been extremely active lately, especially at night when Dream was trying to sleep. George couldn't even count how many nights he had spent up with Dream, coaxing him to sleep and trying to get the baby to calm down enough that Dream wouldn't be in as much pain. Through many back massages and gentle kisses Dream would eventually drift off into sleep, but some nights it took a lot longer than others.

Despite the tiredness, Dream happily grinned, "Look, the baby is happy your coming!" He giggled, resting his head on George's chest and pressing a kiss to his collarbone.

George cooed and pressed a kiss to Dream's forehead, moving his hands to hold Dream's hips. He stood up and slipped a hand around Dream's waist, allowing the boy to put most of his weight on him.

"Thanks Georgie," Dream giddily smiled.

The walk to their bedroom was short, save for Dream stopping to go pee before they went to bed. The pair hopped into bed with a small creak from the floorboards in protest, Dream then wrapping himself in comforters and stretching his arms up. George laid down beside the blonde, curling up around him and resting his head carefully against the boy's very swollen belly.

"Seriously?" Dream deadpanned.

"What?" George looked up innocently.

"Are you really gonna use my bump as a pillow again?" Dream playfully sighed.

"It's comfy!" George shrugged.

"I guess." The blonde rolled his eyes. "But I want you to spoon me." He pouted.

"Oh, I see." George replied, leaning back from his stomach and wrapping himself around Dream in a spoon position. He held the boy's stomach carefully, softly stroking it in a soothing manner to

ensure that the baby fell asleep quickly. "Better?" He asked.

"Much better." Dream happily sighed. "When are you gonna be done editing so much?" The blonde questioned.

"Soon darling, soon. I'm just trying to make sure there's enough content to put out once the baby comes." George explained.

"I know but I'd much rather you just lay in bed with me all day. I wanna spend time with you but you're always working." Dream put his hand on top of George's that was resting on his bump. "I miss you." George felt very bad all of a sudden, Dream's words causing an ache in his chest.

"I promise babe, I'll be done soon. You know you can get me if you need anything while I'm working?" He said.

"I know but I just don't want to be a bother to you." Dream sighed.

"Dream, you're never a bother to me. I love you more than anything." George peppered soft kisses among Dream's neck as he spoke.

"Love you too Georgie." Dream grinned.

A/N

hey guys :) hope you are all doing well

i know you might be going through a really rough time right now in light of recent events but please dont give up. i know its hard and i know we are all grieving but remember to take care of yourself. even if its just getting some food or water or taking a shower, any type of self care is very important. remember that you are not alone and even if things seem impossible and unmanageable right now but you will get through this.

this is an extremely sad time for all of us, but we will get through it together. techno will be greatly missed by so many people. he has helped millions of people and that will never be forgotten. may he rest in peace now. remember that you are allowed to grieve over this. even though you might not have known him personally he has impacted so many peoples lives and we are allowed to grieve over the loss of him, so dont feel guilty for mourning.

if you need anything remember that there are so many people that can help you (hotlines, friends, family, therapists, etc.). the national suicide hotline number is 800-273-8255 for anyone who might need it. if you are struggling and dont want to call a hotline or something i would recommend any apps that help with mental health. finch is a really good app for that, and i have been using it a lot recently. do not hesitate to get help if you need it.

im not sure how long it will be before i upload again. im not officially taking a break or anything but i am going to take at least a week or two to focus on my mental health.

(also i know that the video was posted days ago and i am just now saying something but i needed time to process it, sorry about that)

i love you all <3

Dreamnotfound - Divine

Chapter Summary

literally just a smut chapter, like zero plot just smut. enjoy :)

George yawned, leaning back into the pillows as he continued scrolling through random apps on his phone. He wasn't sure where Dream was or what he was doing, but he knew the boy was near so he wasn't worried. The brunette could soon smell the sweet scent of vanilla fill the room as his mate walked in, carrying a fluffy blanket and a mug of tea.

Dream stood in the doorway admiring his husband as he laid in their bed. It was a mess currently, having been overtaken by Dream's nest, filled with comforters and articles of clothing bathed in George's warm cinnamon scent. Swollen feet guided him to the nest, the blonde carefully sitting down, placing his things on the bedside table while a hand drifted to his underbelly. Tufts of blonde hair brushed George's chin as Dream nuzzled his head into his mate's chest.

"Hey darling," George said, pressing his hand against Dream's swelled stomach. "Whatcha' up to?" He smiled.

Dream softly hummed and sighed contentedly into George's neck. "Wanted cuddles." He yawned. "Wanted you." He breathed, starting to kiss at his partner's neck with soft lips.

"Ah, I see." The older's hand began slow circular motions on his underbelly, causing Dream to squirm a little. "Everything alright dear?" George smirked as his hand moved down to the waistband of Dream's boxers.

Dream let out a choked moan and nodded, lifting his hips to help George get his undergarments off.

Dream looked divine laying beside him, swollen belly pressing against his palm, flushed face, and ever so needy for his mates help. This was quite a recurring thing to happen recently ever since Dream's third trimester began. His hormones were through the roof and he frequently came to George for help, not that the older minded.

"Do you want to ride me dear?" George quietly asked, tone so low it was almost a whisper. In response Dream eagerly nodded, his movements accompanied by a whine. Before the boy knew it he was being flipped around to sit in George's lap and a finger was slipped inside of him making him keen and moan.

"George.. George please. Need you.." The younger whined, and who was George to deny him? No, he wouldn't make the blonde beg or wait. He would give him anything he needed because he was perfect and George loved to care for him.

The brunette continued stretching him, drinking in Dream's beautiful moans and whines.

"George, 'm ready.. Please," He nuzzled his head into the crook of George's neck and circled his hips around on George's fingers, bouncing a little.

"Alright, I've got you." George replied. "I'm gonna go gently, sound good dear?" He added.

"M-mhm.. Good, so good." Dream looked up at George with wide eyes that held pupils blown out with want and need. He pressed a sloppy kiss to George's mouth, gently tugging at the older's bottom lip with his teeth. He whined into the kiss and pulled back, brushing his nose back and forth against George's a few times.

"It's okay, I'm gonna take care of you." George smiled.

He lifted Dream off of him for a moment, the boy whining at this action, and swiftly pulled his boxers off. Almost the second George had his boxers off Dream was lowering himself onto the brunette's member and sighing in relief. George groaned at the pleasure of being inside the omega, peppering kisses over the boy's neck.

"You're still so tight puppy," George moaned, as Dream began softly bouncing up and down. "So good for me baby." He cooed.

"Mhm.. 'm so good, so good all for you." The blonde panted, already beginning to tire himself.

George's hands moved to firmly grip Dream's hips, helping guide the boy so he could continue his movements with much less physical strain on his pregnant body.

Dream's speed began to pick up as George began thrusting upwards with each bounce to reach farther into Dream, setting a much faster pace than you would expect someone in this state to be capable of.

Dream let out a whine and wrapped his arms around the other's neck.

"G-George," He huffed. "Hips are hurting, need to change positions.." He breathed out.

In less than a heartbeat Dream was being flipped around so that he was laying with his back against the pillows and George was on top.

"Better?" George asked, brushing some sweaty hair out of Dream's face. Once the blonde nodded in confirmation that he was okay, George began thrusting again at the same pace. "You.. are so perfect baby." He moaned.

Honestly, George had to admit that this was a much better position than how they had been. As much as he loved Dream's bump, it was a bit annoying to have it pressed against or sitting on his chest or stomach while Dream rides him.

"Gonna cum Georgie! So good!" Dream moaned.

"Whenever you're ready dear," George said, his thrusts becoming sloppier as he himself was getting very close.

Dream came a few seconds later, then followed by George shortly after. George carefully pulled out of Dream and laid down beside him, both of them panting. He rolled over to face the blonde and peppered soft kisses on his nose.

The pair laid quietly for a couple minutes, catching their breaths, before Dream sat up and pulled his robe back on.

"Thank you George," He said, moving to sit in George's lap.

"Of course darling," George smiled. Dream pressed his face into the crook of George's neck and began planting kisses against his chin, progressively getting more heated with the action until he

reached George's ear in which he softly nipped at with a sigh.

"George-" Dream softly moaned.

"You're still horny babe?" The older chuckled a bit.

"Not my fault," The boy whined. "Please can you help me?" He pouted.

"It's alright dear.. Do you.. want me to fuck you again?" He questioned, trying to gauge what exactly Dream was asking for.

Dream slowly shook his head no, blushing profusely and refusing to meet George's gaze.

"What is it you want darling? I would love to help but you've gotta tell me what I can do for you." He carefully explained, worried that maybe Dream was upset with him.

To his surprise, instead of responding with words, Dream took George's hands in his and slowly brought them to his swollen chest. "I.. need help." He quietly said. "My milk came in today and I think I'm overlactating. Need you to.. fix it." He added.

"Oh.. I see." George brushed his thumb over Dream's clothed nipple, making the boy shudder with anticipation and let out a breathy moan. "So sensitive lately," The brunette commented.

Dream then positioned himself so that he was sitting upright against the pillows and carefully undid the robe he had been wearing, exposing his chest to George.

George's eyes widened for a moment, not having expected his breasts to be this full. After coming back to his senses, he took in all of the divinity that was Dream's chest. His nipples were pink and puffy, small beads of milk already collecting at the tips of them, and his breasts themselves were quite large.

"You are perfect Dream." He cooed, making the boy's face flush impossibly more red.

He then took them into his hands and gently squeezed them, plush flesh spilling from between his fingers. After letting go, he leaned in and began peppering soft kisses all over Dream's chestal region, then moving to his nipples. The older swirled his tongue over one of Dream's nipples before taking it into his mouth and beginning to carefully suckle from the breast.

The moment he began sucking a stream of milk started flowing into his mouth at a much higher pressure than he had expected. It tasted heavenly. Dream instantly letting out a string of satisfied moans, tangling his fingers into George's hair and pressing his boob further into his partner's mouth, yearning for more pleasure.

George continued sucking, moving his hands to rub up and down Dream's exposed waist, a muffled moan escaping him as he drank.

After a few minutes, George was pulled from his blissed out state by a gentle tugging at his hair.

"G..George." Dream panted, looking absolutely wrecked himself. His face was entirely flushed and his lips were swollen from all the kissing earlier and from biting them to stifle his moans. His pupils were blown out wide with lust and he could barely get a full sentence out. "Need.. 'ther one. Pl'se." He mumbled.

George reached up and quickly nuzzled his nose against Dream's before going down to his other breast to finish the job.

This one was already dripping with milk, George following it to the bottom of the blonde's boob and licking a stripe all the way up to his nipple. He pulled back for a moment and used his fingers to carefully twist and pinch the nipple, stimulating it and causing another couple drops of milk to spill out. This one seemed to be much more full than the other had been.

In a swift movement he latched onto Dream's swollen nipple and began sucking. He drank in the milk like he was a starving man, and curved his lips into a smile around the nipple upon hearing the lewd sounds leaving Dream's mouth.

Once it was properly taken care of, George pulled away and wiped his mouth clean with his forearm.

"Was that good puppy?" He asked, re-tying Dream's robe above his baby bump and grabbing a tissue from the bedside table to wipe the beads of sweat from Dream's forehead.

"P'rfect.." Dream sighed. "F'lt so good.."

"Let's get you in the bath darling," George said, lifting Dream bridal style, doubting the boy's ability to walk at the current moment.

He carried him to the bathroom and sat him on the toilet while he began filling the tub with warm water.

He stood in front of Dream and cupped the boy's face with his hands. The older pressed some soft kisses to Dream's nose and cheeks, the blonde grinning and leaning into him.

Once the bath was full George helped Dream stand from the toilet lid and undressed him, then guiding him to the tub and helping him sit down in the water.

George got into the tub after him and sat so that he was against the side opposite from the faucet and Dream was laying in his lap, his back flush with George's chest. He slipped his hands around to hold Dream's belly, gently rubbing back and forth with his thumb. Dream sighed with contentment and closed his eyes, basking in the peaceful environment as his mate shampooed and conditioned his hair for him and gently washed his swollen body with soap and a cloth.

George was willing to do anything for Dream, he was perfectly divine.

Quackwastaken - Apologies

"Quackity..?" Dream softly called, waiting outside his husband's office door. After getting no response he cracked the door open slightly and called again.

"Q? Are you okay?" He asked, walking in and seeing the ravenette sitting at his desk writing on some documents.

"I'm fine Dream." The other replied.

"Oh, okay." Dream said, sitting down on a chair beside Quackity's desk.

The two sat in silence for a few moments, Quackity getting back to work, and Dream just watching him.

After a couple minutes Quackity cleared his throat and asked, "Did you need something?" Still not looking up from his work.

"No, no... I just missed you I guess. You haven't been home much lately." Dream quietly answered.

"Been busy with the election. You know how it is." Quackity replied, taking a sip of the glass of scotch on his desk.

"I know.. I'm sorry, I don't mean to bother you or distract you from your work, but I have an ultrasound later today if you wanted to come with me?" Dream said, placing a hand on his well rounded stomach.

"I have a meeting later. I've already heard their heartbeat and all anyway." Quackity said, lightly shaking his head.

"Oh.. That's alright, just figured I'd ask." He sighed. There was an awkward silence for a few seconds before Dream slowly stood up, wincing at the pain in his back. "I uh.. I think I'm gonna go back home then. Will you be home for dinner?" He breathed, cringing at the thought he might've upset Quackity.

It wasn't that he had a bad temper, it was more that he had no temper at all. He just didn't seem to care.

"I'm not sure. I've got a lot of work to do, so don't wait up for me." Quackity said.

"Ok.. Bye then, I love you." The blonde replied, self-consciously tugging at the hem of his sweater to cover his bump more.

"Mhm.. Love you too." Quackity hummed in response.

Dream left his office, shutting the door carefully behind him, and walking a little ways down the hallway before sitting down on one of the benches and dropping his head into his hands, small sniffles coming from the upset boy. He just wished Quackity wasn't so busy with his work.

He quietly cried for a few minutes until Schlatt walked by, on his way to Quackity's office.

He stopped short in front of Dream, awkwardly standing there unsure of what to say.

"Dream..?" He said.

Dream's head snapped up in surprise, as he quickly wiped his tears. "Schlatt? Sorry, sorry I was just-"

"Hey! Breathe Dream, you're fine." The ram hybrid said, putting a hand on the blonde's shoulder. "What are you doing here, shouldn't you be at home nesting or something?" He asked.

"Yeah.. Yeah. I was just leaving, sorry." Dream quickly stood up, drying his face with his sleeve.

"Alone? Where's Quackity? You shouldn't be walking anywhere alone in this state." Schlatt concernedly questioned, stopping Dream from leaving.

"He's working." Dream replied, sniffing a bit.

"What's got you so upset?" The brunette gestured for Dream to sit down once again.

"Quackity.. He's just so busy lately and I don't know what I'm doing wrong. It's like he just doesn't care about me anymore." Dream cried.

"I'm sure you didn't do anything wrong Dream.. He just gets so focused on work sometimes. You should go home and get some rest." Schlatt said, offering Dream a tissue.

Dream accepted the tissue and dried his eyes, standing up again and collecting himself. "Thank you Schlatt, I'll leave you be."

"Wait!" Schlatt quickly called to Dream, who was starting to walk away. "Stay here for a minute Dream, I'll try and get Quackity to walk you home."

"Okay.. Thank you!" Dream softly smiled.

Schlatt walked to Quackity's office, opening the door and standing with his arms crossed.

"What do you want Schlatt?" Quackity deadpanned.

"Get up." Schlatt sternly said.

"Excuse me?" Quackity angrily stood up.

"Come on." The ram hybrid grabbed Quackity's arm and dragged him out the door.

"Where are we going?!" Quackity yelled.

Schlatt stopped in front of a sniffing Dream and glared at Quackity. "Walk your mate home." He said, before walking away leaving the two of them.

"Dream? What are you crying for?" The duck hybrid asked, slightly startled from the whole situation.

"It's not important." Dream replied, quickly drying his eyes.

"Alright then.. I guess I'm walking you home." Quackity sighed.

Dream then stood up and started walking alongside Quackity.

"I'm sorry Q, I didn't mean to take you away from your work." Dream mumbled as they left the building.

Quackity sighed, wrapping an arm around Dream's lower back. "No, babe, I'm sorry. I've not been good to you recently." He apologized. "I'll do better for you and our baby."

"It's alright Q, I forgive you." He rested his head against the other's shoulder.

"Let's get home, I'll make you some dinner." The ravenette pressed a soft kiss to Dream's forehead, and continued the walk home.

Karlwastaken - Sick?

Chapter Notes

new chapters woo! so sorry these have taken so long :O

Dream let out a soft sigh as he laid on the couch cradling a pack of saltines to his chest and closing his eyes. "Kaaarl," He whined, voice slightly scratchy from throwing up not too long ago. "Can you come here please?" He called, sitting up slowly out of fear that moving too quickly would upset his stomach again and leave him lurching for the toilet.

Soon enough Karl turned the corner leading to the living room and was by Dream's side with the back of his hand pressed against the blonde's forehead. "Still no fever," He commented. "What do you need lovely?" The brunette asked, grazing the tip of his thumb over Dream's flushed cheeks.

"Would you make me some tea and then we can cuddle?" Dream quietly requested, examining his partner's complexion with pleading eyes.

"Of course dear," Karl pressed a chaste kiss to Dream's freckled nose. "Anything else?" He asked, leaning away from Dream to start heading to the kitchen. Dream thought for a moment before speaking again, "Could you bring the heating pack? I'm having cramps and I've been spotting a little." The boy reached over and laid his saltines on the coffee table in front of him.

"Anything for you babe," Karl places a quick kiss on Dream's cheek and then he was off.

Dream had been feeling pretty down today, he was fairly certain he had caught a stomach bug or eaten something that made his stomach upset. He was extremely fatigued, his bones feeling as if they each weighed a thousand tons. All he wanted to do was curl up with his boyfriend and take another nap, but Karl had convinced him that he might feel a little better if he ate a bit of something, so he was brought the pack of saltines. He only ate a few but at least it was something. Karl had been caring for him the whole day, checking up on his condition every hour or so and bringing him anything that he asked for. Though Dream wouldn't admit it often, he loved to be taken care of.

Karl soon arrived back to the couch with a steamy mug of tea, a heating pack, and another fluffy blanket. The brunette handed Dream the mug and heating pack and settled into the couch beside him, his arms curling around Dream's torso holding him close. Dream positioned the heating pack on his lower abdomen where he had been experiencing much discomfort all day.

They laid comfortably for an hour or two, Dream having fallen asleep, before the blonde began squirming around from the pain in his stomach.

"Where is your belly hurting?" Karl softly asked. Resting his head over Dream's shoulder to look at his stomach.

Dream took the other's hand and guided it to the area that had been cramping up, and Karl began gently pressing around trying to figure out a way to make Dream feel better. He felt around for a moment before his hand passed over a tender spot, Dream wincing as he applied more light pressure.

"Hm." Karl pensively hummed, rubbing over the spot. "Your stomach has a hard spot in it." He noted.

"What?" Dream looked down at where Karl's hand was and placed his own beside it. He felt around until he found the spot, frowning at the small pulses of pain he felt. "That's weird." He said, a hint of worry in his tone. He looked back at Karl and it didn't help that the man also had a look of great worry splayed across his face.

"Dream," He breathed, "I uh, I think you're pregnant." He said in a low tone, as if he was shocked by his own words, and truthfully he was.

"Pregnant?" Dream quickly sat up, blankets pooling up in his lap. "What do you mean pregnant? I can't be pregnant!" He rambled, both hands now pressed to his stomach as he felt a wave of nausea come about. Karl quickly took the blonde's hands in his own, pulling the boy closer. "Dream, calm down baby. You're going to make yourself sick dear." He quickly said, attempting to soothe his mate. Dream took a couple deep breaths and leaned against Karl's chest, closing his eyes and squeezing Karl's hand. "We haven't been using much protection," Karl quietly said. Dream only let out a small hum of agreement.

"It's all alright babe. We'll figure this out, okay?" Karl said in a soft tone. "How about we go pick up a test from the drug store?" He suggested.

Dream slowly nodded, lacing his fingers with Karl's and evening out his breaths. "Are you feeling well enough to go or would you like to stay home?" Karl clemently asked.

"I'll go," Dream sighed, "I'm gonna stay in the car though. Walking around the store might be enough to make me sick again." He explained.

"That's perfectly fine love." Karl said, getting off the couch and helping Dream stand up as-well. They each slipped their shoes on and got into the car.

The drive was fairly quiet, save for Karl's soft reassuring words every once in a while. Dream was sure those were more for himself than they were for him. Once they reached the store Karl made quick work of buying the pregnancy test and getting back to the car where Dream was fidgeting with his fingers in anticipation.

The drive home was almost silent, save for the quiet music playing from the radio. As soon as the pair arrived back Dream was rushing to the bathroom.

After taking it, he stood at the counter watching the test with anticipation. Karl stood behind him, arms wrapped around the blonde's hips and his head on Dream's shoulder so he could see the test as well. They both watched as a second pink line appeared, Dream's breath hitching as he slumped into Karl's arms, turning around and hugging him tightly. Small sniffles could be heard as Dream cried into Karl's chest. Karl was a bit in shock, rubbing his hand up and down Dream's back in a soothing manner.

"Shh, it's okay my love. Don't cry baby it'll be alright, I promise." Karl hummed, slowly rocking Dream back and forth. "C'mon dear. Let's go sit down and talk." He suggested, pulling away from the embrace and gently taking Dream's hand in his to guide him to their bedroom.

"Karl.." Dream sniffled as he was guided to the bed.

"Yeah love?" Karl replied, watching the boy with intent.

"Are you.." He wiped his eyes and curled into himself on the bed, "Are you gonna break up with

me?" He asked.

Karl softly grabbed hold of Dream's hands, lacing their fingers together and raising them to plant a gentle kiss to the boy's knuckles. "Of course not! Dream I am with you through thick and thin, I am never gonna leave you baby." He comforted, pulling Dream into a warm embrace. The blonde melted into the contact as his tears began to leave a damp spot on Karl's sweatshirt. "Shh, love.. Shh.." Karl soothed, calmly rubbing up and down Dream's back.

"What are we going to do?" Dream quietly asked.

"What do you want to do?" Karl replied, threading his fingers through Dream's hair.

"I... I don't know." Dream sighed. "I mean, do you think we're ready for a baby?" He looked up to meet Karl's eyes.

"Well, financially we are definitely ready. But it depends on whether or not we're emotionally ready." Karl carefully answered.

"Yeah you're right." Dream agreed. "I think I'm ready. I think we should do this." Dream grinned.

"I was hoping you'd say that!" Karl excitedly kissed Dream, pressing his palms to Dream's abdomen.

"We're gonna have a baby!" Dream cheered, hugging Karl as tight as he could.

"Karl!" Dream called out, "Come here!" He added. Karl was quickly in the room by Dream's side.

"Karl we're gonna be late." Dream frowned. "Help me zip this up," He huffed, trying to zip up his coat but unfortunately failing. He just couldn't get it to zip over his bump. He was 7 months along now and he sure did feel like it.

Karl attempted to zip it up, but he too failed.

"Whatever, let's just go. We can't be late!" Dream groaned. The blonde adjusted his maternity shirt, pulling it to make sure it covers his underbelly, as Karl leaned down to press a chaste kiss right underneath Dream's bellybutton. The brunette hummed in contentment and grabbed Dream's hand, leading him out the door.

Karl jogged to the car whilst Dream waddled as quick as he could. Once seated in the car Dream let out a deep breath and brushed his thumb against the soft fabric covering his stomach.

"Are you nervous?" Karl asked, placing his hand over Dream's.

"Yeah." The boy breathed.

"Well, don't be." Karl smiled, lightly squeezing Dream's hand.

"Start driving now Karl," Dream giggled.

The couple was on their way to the doctor's office to find out the gender of their baby, and they had both been buzzing with excitement all day. Dream was sure they were having a girl, but Karl seemed to think otherwise.

Dream rubbed his palm over the prominent bump he was sporting, grinning as he felt small flutters from the child hiccuping.

They soon arrived at the doctor's office and Karl rushed over to open Dream's car door, helping him out. They held one another's hands as they walked and Karl snaked an arm around Dream's lower back.

Entering the doctor's office, Karl went and got them checked in while Dream went and sat down. Karl soon sat down beside him, not before quickly poking Dream's bloated middle, earning him a glare from the blonde.

A few minutes passed before Dream's doctor popped out of the doorway and called his name, both men giddily standing up and making their way to the room.

"So," The doctor started, "Are you excited to find out the gender?" She asked.

"Yes!" Dream replied. "We can't wait!" He widely grinned, Karl taking his hand and giving it a light squeeze.

"Let's do it then!" She smiled.

Dream settled back on the thin paper lining the bed, pulling his shirt over his stomach as Karl moved to stand by his side, rubbing carefully at Dream's belly.

Lukewarm gel was spread across his abdomen by the doctor, followed by the stick that allowed them to see the baby. Within a couple seconds a heartbeat could be heard through the monitor and a picture began to appear.

"Alright, there," She pointed at the screen, "Is your baby." She happily explained. "And it looks like it's a girl!"

"Oh my god!" Dream smiled wider than he thought possible, leaning over and pulling Karl into a kiss. "I was right!" He giggled.

"We're having a baby girl!" Karl exclaimed. "We're gonna have a daughter!" He said, his eyes becoming glossy with tears.

Dream, who already had been crying since they were told, squeezed Karl's hands and hugged him impossibly tighter.

"Everything seems to be looking great!" The doctor smiled. "You two should be good to go!" She wiped the gel off of Dream's stomach and exited the room.

Karl then helped Dream off the bed, peppering his face in kisses.

"Karl stop!" Dream giggled. "We have to get home." He lightly pushed Karl away, the brunette catching Dream's hand in his and pulling him into another hug.

"I'm sorry baby, but come on! I'm excited!" Karl smiled into Dream's shoulder.

"I am too!" Dream grinned. "We're gonna have a baby girl!" The blonde eye's were rimming with tears as he pressed a palm to his stomach and rubbed it around in gentle circles.

"Let's go love," Karl began guiding Dream to the exit. "We need to decorate the nursery!" He happily giggled.

Dreamnap - Trying

Strong arms tightened their hold around Dream's waist as the blonde let out a shaky breath and leaned back into the comfort that was Sapnap. The two men were currently sat on their bed, nervously awaiting the results of the pregnancy test in Dream's hands.

The past couple months they had been trying to get pregnant. However, much to their dismay, the negative test results seemed to be just as steadfast as their attempts for a positive one.

"It's alright love, it's gonna work out I promise." Sapnap quietly cooed, brushing his fingers through Dream's soft hair. Sapnap was very accustomed to comforting him at this point, knowing that with each negative test came a very disappointed and upset Dream.

He nodded, letting out a soft sigh and closing his eyes for a moment.

The two waited in silence for the next few minutes until Dream began to see something showing up on the stick. Anxiety bubbled and burned in his stomach as he watched a single line appear, hoping and praying to see a second one. Sapnap's grip on his hand tightened, and for a brief moment both men truly believed that the second line would show up. Another minute passed before either of them spoke.

"It's negative," The blonde breathed, the words lingering on his tongue leaving a sour taste behind. "I'm not pregnant Sap." His voice cracking as he spoke, his eyes becoming glossy and eyebrows furrowing.

Sapnap sighed and stood up from the bed, brushing a tired hand over the back of his neck. He didn't say anything for a while, just pacing back and forth across the room.

"You know," Sapnap started, "Maybe... Maybe this just isn't the right time for us to have a baby."

This surprised Dream, he didn't want to just give up did he? "What are you saying Sap?" The blonde asked, looking morosely at his husband.

"I said, 'Maybe it's not the right time for us to have a baby.'" He replied, in a frustrated tone.

"Please don't be mad at me Sap." Dream whispered, so quiet it was barely audible, afraid that if he raised his voice any louder he would break down sobbing.

Sapnap looked back at Dream and his expression softened a bit. "I'm sorry Dream, I didn't mean to snap at you. I'm not mad I'm just.. I don't know." He apologized, the area of bed beside Dream dipping down as Sapnap sat next to him.

The ravenette wrapped an arm around Dream's shoulders and pulled him into a tight hug, enveloping him in warmth and love that he hoped would soothe Dream's aching heart.

"Maybe you're right." Dream mumbled. "Maybe it's just not meant to be." He added, hot tears beginning to fall down his face.

"It's gonna be okay Daydream." Sapnap comforted, wiping Dream's tears with the pads of his thumbs before reaching over and grabbing a tissue to dab at the dampness covering Dream's face.

"I think I'm gonna go to sleep now." Dream sniffled, reaching over and turning off the lamp.

"Okay baby," Sappnap crawled beneath the covers and held Dream tight in his embrace, rubbing up and down the boy's sides and soothing him as the blonde's body shook with his silent sobs.

The ravenette carefully placed his palm against Dream's too flat stomach, resting his chin against the boy's shoulder. "I love you Dream, so much." He whispered.

"Love you too Sap," Dream cried.

"Shh, we're gonna be okay darling." He cooed into the blonde's ear.

"I know.. But it still hurts." He hummed, defeat evident in his tone. "I just want a pup."

"Someday, Dream. Someday you will have as many pups as your heart desires." Sappnap sadly smiled.

"Someday." Dream sighed, before rolling over onto his other side to face Sappnap.

The ravenette grazed his hand along the side of Dream's face, leaning in and pressing a gentle kiss on the boy's parted lips. He then moved to pepper kisses over Dream's cheeks, ridding Dream's complexion of the sorrow that had made itself at home in his expression.

Dream softly giggled, sniffing and wiping his face. "Sap, that tickles." He smiled, teasingly pushing Sappnap away when he went in for another kiss. "I'm trying to sleep Sappnap!"

"Alright, I guess I'll let you sleep." The ravenette grinned, wrapping Dream tight in the fluffiest blankets they had on hand and holding the blonde close to his chest.

Dream laid listening to the thumping of Sappnap's heartbeat for a couple of minutes before his eyelids began to droop and tiredness washed over him. Sappnap watched as Dream's eyelids fluttered a little and his breathing evened out as sleep overtook him with nothing but complete fondness and adoration in his eyes.

"Come on Sap, please!" Dream begged in exasperation, quickly waddling behind his partner. One of his hands rested on his lower back whilst the other was occupied with a steaming mug of tea, courtesy of the aforementioned Sappnap who was now rushing away.

"Hmm, I'm still not sure." The male in question sighed, shrugging slightly.

"Don't be difficult Sappnap." Dream giggled. "Please? You promised me before we left." He added, grabbing Sappnap's arm and turning him around so they were facing each other.

The corners of Sappnap's eyes crinkled slightly as he grinned at his expecting partner and rested his hands among the blonde's widened hips, lightly rubbing back and forth with his thumbs. "Alright fine." He playfully rolled his eyes. "Come here love." He giggled.

Dream moved to sit on the bed, Sappnap setting out a pillow. Sore, swollen feet were then gingerly elevated onto the pillow. Sappnap began gently massaging the pained areas, Dream instantly going lax at the relief. The blonde let out a sigh of contentment as his husband worked wonders on his aching feet.

Carrying a pup was much harder on his body than he had anticipated, but Dream wouldn't trade this for the world. The love he was receiving from Sappnap combined with the love both of them shared for their soon to be child made every second of pain and uncomfortability worth it. Neither

of the two were sure exactly how many pups they're expecting. Either would be ecstatic with one, but two? That would be a miracle.

The blonde placed a hand on his well rounded stomach, rubbing back and forth as he felt small hiccups and kicks from inside. He watched as stretched skin shifted and moved from the pressing beneath it, tracing the paths with his finger.

"I'm so nervous Sap." He looked down at his husband, who had moved on to massage his lower calves by now.

"It's going to be perfect Daydream. You're gonna be an amazing mom." Sapanap happily grinned.

"I hope so." Dream sighed happily. "I'm just so excited, I can hardly sit still!" He giggled.

"Oh trust me dear, I know." Sapanap whistled. "But remember what the doctor told you; 'If you don't take it easier you're going to wind up on bedrest.'" He raised his eyebrows.

"I know, I know." Dream let out a deep breath, running his fingers along the dark line leading from his protruding belly button down to his waistband. "I'm trying to take it easy, you know I am Sap." He frowned.

"And you're doing so good at it baby." Sapanap shuffled to sit beside Dream and rubbed his palm against his underbelly. A few small kicks landed right on his hand, Sapanap kissing Dream while quietly giggling since neither one of them could help but smile at how purely happy they were.

Dream shifted around, groaning and squeezing his eyes shut, desperately attempting to fall back asleep. Unfortunately, it was no use. He was awake now.

Honestly, he wanted nothing more than to return to the dream he had just been having. But that wasn't how this worked.

The boy's head was pounding and his eyes were sore from the previous night. Dream whimpered and threw an arm around to find Sapanap, however he was only met with a cool patch of sheets as Sapanap was not there.

Just as Dream was about to annoyedly drag himself out of bed to locate his husband, a certain ravenette's head popped into the doorway.

"Oh good, you're awake now." Sapanap spoke softly, gliding into the room with the only noise being the creaking of the floorboards and the soft whirring of the ceiling fan. He carefully sat down on the bedding beside Dream, brushing some of the messy blonde locks out of his face and dragging his thumb along the boy's still tear stained cheeks.

Dream's eye's were rimmed with red and when he spoke his voice came out contorted and scratchy. "Yeah, I'm up now." He whispered.

"I brought you some ibuprofen for your head and throat." Sapanap leaned down to gently kiss Dream's forehead, before pressing the small pills into Dream's palm.

Slowly, Sapanap helped Dream sit up, the latter popping the two pills into his mouth before Sapanap carefully lifted the rim of a warm cup of tea to his lips to drink from. Dream quickly swallowed, then slumping himself against Sapanap's chest and closing his eyes.

"I don't wanna give up Sap." He said so quietly Sarnap almost couldn't hear. "We can't give up." He stated, voice cracking with the presence of new forming tears.

"Oh shh, Dream. No more tears love, you'll make your headache worse." Sarnap cooed, holding Dream's head close to his chest. "And of course we'll keep trying." He spoke softly, barely elevating above a whisper. "We'll keep trying for as long as it takes. I can promise you that."

Dream nuzzled impossibly closer to him, pulling up more blankets around them as Sarnap reached to turn the lamp off once more. "Thank you so much, for everything." Dream sniffled.

"Always." Sarnap pressed a chaste kiss to the boy's lips, before they settled into a comforting silence.

Dreamnotnap - Visiting

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"Sap please," Dream whined, arms wrapping around the ravenette's shoulders.

"Dream, my love, I'll be back before you know it." Sapnap cooed, peppering sweet kisses across Dream's face. "I've gotta go and help Karl," He added.

Dream had been clinging onto Sapnap like a pregnant koala all day, and now that it was the time he was actually leaving it was even worse. Dream just couldn't deal with separating himself from his mate for this long.

Well, it wasn't that long. Truly it was only a few days but that felt like an eternity to him.

Just then, George sauntered into the room, placing his hands on his hips. "Dream." He sighed. "You've gotta let Sapnap leave." He said, furrowing his eyebrows and frowning.

The blonde shook his head and buried himself in Sapnap's arms. Suddenly, in one fell swoop, Sapnap lifted Dream into his arms with a huff.

"Let's get you to your nest Daydream." He softly grinned. Dream was fairly lax in his arms, making it easy to carry him to the bedroom and into his domicile comprised of various comfy blankets put together in a random fashion meant only to satisfy the omega's needs.

Once set down, Dream nestled into the comforters, laying against fluffy pillows and pouting up at Sapnap. Though on a normal day he would get back out of bed and resist being carried there again, at this point he was so exhausted from the pregnancy he just didn't have the energy.

George had followed after them into the room, now cuddling up to Dream and attempting to soothe him. This far into the ninth month, both Sapnap and George were worried he would go into labor from just the slightest provocation.

Sapnap leaned down, rubbing a gentle hand over the boy's extremely swollen belly. "Get some rest while I'm away, alright baby?" He softly spoke, noting the way Dream's eyelids were beginning to droop from tiredness.

Dream slowly nodded, pressing a lazy kiss to Sapnap's chin, and then another to his lips.

"Love you two!" He called, walking out the door to leave.

"Love you too!" Both of them called back.

A couple days later Dream lay on his side in bed, heavily panting and whimpering with each contraction. A cool hand was pressed against his cheek, along with comforting words being whispered into his ear by one of his mates.

"Shh, it's okay darling I promise." George said, kissing Dream's slightly sweaty head. "I'm right here with you, you've got this." He cooed.

Dream whined and shifted onto his back, holding his stomach and throwing his head back in pain

with a light huff.

"You ready to start pushing?" The brunette asked, holding his hand out for the boy to squeeze.

Dream shook his head no, followed by a loud groan. "Have to.. Wait for Sapnap." He mumbled.

"Baby, he's on his way but it might be a while. If you can't wait for him that's okay!" George replied, softly stroking Dream's contracted belly, and pressing his forehead against Dream's sweaty one.

"Need to wait." Dream breathed, with a finality that meant he would not argue on this.

Sapnap had only been a day or two into his visit when Dream went into labor. He was trying to make it back as fast as he could, but he wasn't sure he'd make it before the pup was born. However, Dream was sure he was going to wait until the ravenette was there.

Dark clouds were overtaking the sky as a snow storm began to roll in, inevitably slowing Sapnap's journey even more.

"If that's what you want Dream, but don't ignore your body okay?" George reasoned.

Dream grunted and rested his head against George's shoulder, closing his eyes and nodding. "My back is killing me." He moaned with a grimace. The older of the two carefully brushed some of the hair out of his face and frowned with a look of sympathy.

"What can I do to help you babe?" He asked, worry for the boy evident in his tone.

"I.. don't know." Dream said, voice cracking a bit as his eyes welled up with tears. "Just stay here. Don't leave." He requested, George rubbing his thumbs over the boy's cheeks to dry the small droplets of water.

"I'm not goin' anywhere baby." George replied. "Would it help you if I massaged your hips?" He asked.

"Mhm.." Dream quickly agreed and slowly moved to sit in George's lap. Large hands were soon holding the boy's hips, fingers applying comforting pressure into the plush skin that caused Dream to relax a little. Dream's pants had been discarded ages ago, allowing George better access to the areas he needed to massage.

Dream was only a few centimeters dilated, meaning that it could be at least a day before the pup was born, but with how fast things were moving it seemed that he would give birth within' the next couple of hours.

"Is Sapnap almost here?" Dream moaned out as the presence of another contraction made him hunch over his rounded belly while his face contorted into a deep grimace.

"He's on his way love, I promise." George wrapped an arm around Dream's shoulders, rubbing up and down his back and shushing his cries.

"He needs to be here!" Dream sobbed, abruptly leaning back against the pillows and spreading his legs before him. "It hurts!" He groaned, squeezing his eyes tightly shut.

"I know, I know. I've got you," George brushed his hand through his partner's sweaty hair.

"Remember what the doctor said, take deep breaths." He added.

Dream listened to this advice and began deeply exhaling with each pain he felt, but after a few moments the rugged breathing started to turn into strained cries. Burning pain was all he could pay attention to, as he distantly listened to George attempt to comfort him.

Just before he was ready to push, as he could no longer hold it off, the door burst open and a fantastically familiar face ran in.

"Sapnap!" Dream shouted, reaching a hand out for him.

In a split second Sapnap was holding Dream's hand, encouraging him to push their child out.

"I'm here baby, I'm here!" He grinned.

"Finally!" Dream groaned out.

"Start pushing love!" Sapnap encouraged.

Dream nodded and began pushing. After what felt like ages to Dream, the trio welcomed their child into the world. It was a short labor, only lasting about 45 minutes. But if anyone ever asked Dream he would say it lasted an eternity.

"Sapnap," Dream exhaled with a voice strained from screaming, holding the newborn close to his chest. "You are never leaving this house again." He very faintly smiled.

"Whatever you want Dream." Sapnap giggled, cooing at the pup with a wide grin.

Chapter End Notes

feel free to leave any requests! im trying to get to as many as possible :)

Dreamnotfound - Mates?

Chapter Notes

buckle up :]

"What the-" Dream groaned, feeling quite a bit of odd discomfort in his stomach. "HD, where are you taking me? I wanna go home." He asked, noting the slight nausea he was beginning to feel.

"Don't worry, Dream, I'm taking you home." GeorgeHD calmly replied.

Dream looked at him confused for a moment before suddenly lurching over and vomiting out all the contents of his stomach. "Oh," He moaned. "HD, can we stop I really don't feel too well?" He wiped his mouth with his sleeve and jogged a little to catch up to GeorgeHD

Just then he noticed how tight his shirt was beginning to feel. He looked at his belly confused, and then at HD.

"It's alright, Dream." HD smiled, putting a hand on Dream's shoulder.

"HD," Dream worriedly looked at the god. "What's going on?" He panicked, looking down at his stomach and watching as it began to strain against the fabric of his hoodie.

"Relax, dear. We're going home." HD calmly stated, his hand drifting to Dream's growing stomach. "We're going to have some pups." He explained.

"What?!" The blonde jumped slightly, "What did you- How did you-?!" Dream stuttered.

"I'm a god, Dream. I can make anything happen with just the snap of my fingers." HD lilted, brushing a hand through Dream's hair.

"Oh my god," The blonde sighed, lifting up his signature green hoodie and gaping at his now rounded stomach. He watched, enamored, as new angry stretch marks appeared while his belly continued to grow. "HD, this is insane." He said, at a loss of what to do.

"Don't worry," HD comforted, "Let's get to the home I've made for us. You'll want to be somewhere comfortable by the time you're giving birth."

"Okay," Dream agreed, still a little unsure. He watched as his hoodie began to ride up, revealing an underbelly that was already starting to gather plenty of stretch marks. "I guess I trust you." He said, as HD wrapped an arm around him.

"Good," The brunette lightly chuckled. "I'm going to make you the happiest man alive." He added.

Dream frowned in uncertainty but placed a timid hand on his now 6 month looking baby bump and continued to follow HD through the forest. He was okay with this. He was coming to terms with the situation. He also knew that he could leave if he really wanted to. But did he? No.

Dream's swift walk had soon developed into a slow waddle, his monstrously stretched stomach weighing heavily on his hips as he struggled to move, not used to all this weight. He felt his shirt once again get tighter as his belly continued to develop. By now he looked to be about 9 months pregnant with twins, though he was sure this wasn't any usual pregnancy.

"Oh, HD." He called as he stopped walking. "It's too heavy, I can't keep walking." He cried.

"Very well," HD grinned. "I'll take care of that." He said, before snapping his fingers and summoning a horse: since he was a god and could do that. After being lifted onto the horse's back, Dream sighed in the relief of being off his feet.

GeorgeHD wrapped his arms around Dream's full belly, admiring his work and rubbing some tension out of the terribly stretched skin. He felt kicks and pushes against his palms and smiled widely, happy with the progress.

"You'll be okay, Dream." He assured. "I think you'll be giving birth within a couple of hours." The brunette happily noted.

"A-a couple hours?!" Dream's eyes widened as he turned around to face GeorgeHD, his hips shifting as his stomach grew some more. He knew that he was essentially speedrunning a nine month pregnancy in one day, but still it was a surprise he would be giving birth so soon.

His shirt no longer fit over his belly at all and was steadily getting tighter around his chest, which was beginning to leak milk as the horse moved them forward. "HD, how many pups are in here?" He asked, leaning back against HD's chest.

"I don't know." HD frowned. "Should be a whole litter." He began massaging Dream's back in an attempt to soothe him. Dream put a hand to his underbelly and held it there, feeling some movement. He frowned as he looked at all the terrible stretch marks lining his enormous stomach, caused by far too much far too fast. His belly button was now protruding and a dark line was forming through the middle of his belly.

Another hour passed and the swelling of his abdomen had slowed a little, though that didn't bring him much comfort considering HD had told him that meant he was nearing labor. There were still short spurts of growth, but much less than before.

"You look beautiful like this, Dream." HD cooed, pressing his palm against the curve of the blonde's stomach. "Just a little while longer and we'll be home."

That brought Dream a bit of comfort. Honestly, thinking about curling up in a nest with HD beside him was starting to seem more and more appealing the longer this went on. That thought made him a little sad. He didn't want to be out in the cold on this horse, he wanted to be somewhere warm and comfortable snuggled up with his mate. His mate? When had he started thinking of HD as his mate? It didn't really matter to him though. All that mattered was the family they were about to start.

At some point Dream had fallen asleep curled up against HD's chest, being kept warm by the brunette's cloak and coerced into slumber by the heaviness of his eyelids. When he woke, he was beginning to see a building in the distance that he could only assume was their home. As they neared, he could tell that it was a medium sized cabin. It looked rather cozy and he wanted nothing more than to get there already.

"How are you feeling, hon?" HD asked, holding Dream close.

"Weird." Dream was not feeling great. "Pregnant." He said. "Very, very pregnant." The boy sighed, feeling cramps in his womb and wondering to himself how many pups he would be delivering.

"Well, you'll be happy to know that we have arrived." HD smiled fondly, patting the horse's side to make her stop walking, and jumping off her back.

GeorgeHD then helped Dream off of the horse, who immediately almost fell over. As soon as Dream's feet touched the ground his legs began to wobble rather unstably due to all this weight he was not used to supporting, and he would've fallen straight down had HD not caught him.

"Why don't I carry you in?" HD suggested, picking Dream up bridle style with, to Dream's surprise, no struggle.

They entered the cabin and instantly Dream was relieved to be somewhere warm. He was carried to the bedroom and felt his heart flutter at the welcoming sight of a ginormous bed adorned with so many pillows and blankets it was almost overwhelming. HD set him down in the bed and carefully stripped him of his straining clothes.

"Let me get something more comfy for you to wear." HD said, heading over to the closet and pulling out a pair of boxers and one of his own tee shirts.

Dream gratefully slid them on and began to get situated in the bed. "Do you mind if I make a nest?" He embarrassedly asked.

"Of course, love." The brunette grinned. "Do as you please." He decided to get changed into something more comfortable as Dream began to arrange the soft blankets and pillows in a manner that only made sense to himself. Once Dream was done he reached out a hand, inviting HD into the nest.

GeorgeHD gladly accepted, laying down next to Dream and resting a hand on the boy's extremely bloated belly. He admired his work and leaned down to press a few chaste kisses to the taut skin. "Have you felt any contractions yet?" HD asked. "You should be in labor soon." He noted.

Dream hummed a tired sigh and shifted his body to lean against HD. "Yeah, I think I've been feeling a few." He breathed, feeling more cramping in his lower abdomen that he could now pinpoint as contractions.

"Well," HD smiled. "Let's get some rest while we wait for them to be ready." He said.

"Okay," Dream yawned, relaxing on HD's chest and falling asleep comforted by just the presence of the brunette.

Dream was awoken a couple of hours later by an intense cramping in his stomach, making him moan out in pain and sit up as best he could with the atrocity of a belly he had. Once it ended, he had only a minute or so of somewhat relief and time to breathe before he was hit with another contraction, making him double over and squeeze his eyes shut.

He screamed then, feeling liquid leak from his crotch that he could only assume was his water breaking. A mixture of amniotic fluids and blood gushed from him and soaked into the sheets as he felt a pressure so great it forced him onto his back with his legs slightly spread.

HD woke to the sight of his mate with his face scrunched in pain holding his unbelievably large stomach with one hand and trying to get his boxers off with the other.

"It's time," He happily said, brushing some sweaty locks of hair out of Dream's forehead.

The brunette pulled Dream's boxers off and settled between his legs, examining the situation. He could barely see Dream's face over the massive stomach between them, but he could tell that Dream was terrified.

"Alright, sweetheart, you've gotta push as hard as you can." He instructed, grasping Dream's hand so that the boy could squeeze it as needed. "It's gonna be just fine, I can already see the head."

Dream gave a couple of big pushes, and HD watched with a hand ready to catch as the first baby was beginning to crown. The blonde screamed as though he was being murdered and continued to push until the head popped out, followed by the rest of the body as well as some more amniotic fluid. HD caught the baby and carefully wiped it clean with a towel. "It's a boy." He said, proudly examining the child.

"I need to see him," Dream panted, whimpering in need of holding his child. The baby was quickly placed against his chest and the two bonded until Dream grit his teeth and groaned at the next baby coming.

"You've got this." HD soothed, "Same drill as the last one." He said.

Dream screamed in pain again, arching his back and pulling his legs closer to him and farther apart.

He pushed and cried and pushed some more, and by the end of it he delivered five babies. Three boys and two girls.

Dream was thoroughly exhausted, sweaty, and so incredibly sore. But, side by side with HD and cradling their pups filled his heart with an amazing type of love he had never before known.

"Good job, Dream. You did marvelously." HD smiled, pressing a kiss to Dream's forehead and continuing to admire their pups. "I love you."

"I love you too, HD." Dream happily sighed.

Dreamnotnap - Pretty Boy

"George! Sapnap!" Dream yelled out, one hand on his underbelly as he waddled around trying to find his mates.

After searching their bedrooms and the kitchen, he finally found them cuddled up on the couch under a throw blanket watching a show. Upon his entrance both men quickly turned around to look at him.

"Dream? Are you alright?" Sapnap asked, a twinge of worry evident in his tone.

"I'm perfect!" He giggled, swinging himself onto the couch beside them. In a swift motion he grabbed both of their hands, pressing them against his bloated stomach.

A moment of confusion passed before George and Sapnap burst out into happy smiles. "They're kicking!" George gasped, "I can feel them kicking!"

"Oh my god! I feel it!" Sapnap pulled Dream into a messy but fierce kiss, pulling away after a second to envelope him in a tight hug.

"I was about to take a nap and then I felt it," Dream grinned.

George watched Dream for a moment, noticing the way he seemed to beam happiness at that moment.

"Dream, you're glowing!" He said, gentleness evident in his tone, pressing a kiss to the boy's lips.

"Stop that," Dream softly laughed, rubbing along his stomach and blushing.

"I'm serious!" The older replied.

Both Sapnap and George knew that Dream had been unhappy with all the changes happening to his body recently, but he looked positively beautiful to them. Within the last couple of months Dream's face had filled out and he had gained quite a bit of weight with all the extra water in his body. Though self-conscious about it, his mates were always there to reassure him.

The feeling of tufts of hair brushing his chin shook George from his thoughts of admiration as Dream nuzzled between them on the couch. The blonde pressed himself against George's side, resting his head on the brunette's shoulder. Sapnap reached over and tucked another blanket snugly over Dream, then cuddling up to the expecting omega's other side.

Dream let out a tiny yawn, letting his eyes droop a little. Sapnap brushed some hair out his eyes and pressed a soft kiss to his forehead.

"Are you getting sleepy?" Sapnap quietly asked.

"Mhm," Dream hummed, "Sap 'm sore," He mumbled.

"Why don't we get you to bed then," George said, beginning to stand up.

Dream reached out and grabbed his hand to pull him back, "Wait," He whimpered, "I don't want to get up. My feet ache and my back hurts." He acutely jutted out his bottom lip, a small attempt at coercing George to stay.

"Well I can just carry you, dear." George replied with a grin.

"Are you sure though?" Dream frowned, then shook his head and clutched the edge of the couch to steady himself as he began to stand up. "I can get there myself, I'm too heavy to be carried." He said, wobbling slightly and quickly realizing he was more exhausted than he thought.

"No you're not." George refuted, placing a hand on Dream's lower back and carefully picking him up. With a light huff, the brunette made his way to the bedroom as Sapnap trailed not far behind, then setting the blonde down in his nest. "See," He sighed, "I carried you just fine." George then crawled into bed beside Dream, followed by Sapnap.

"Yeah but still.." Dream trailed off, averting their gaze and looking down at his hands. Suddenly, he felt a warm pair of hands cover his own as he was simultaneously pulled into a tight hug by his other mate.

Sapnap's hand wrapped around to cup Dream's swollen bump, his thumb traversing back and forth over the stretched skin. "You're so pretty Dream." He softly cooed, "You know, you're doing amazing with all this pregnancy stuff?" Sapnap muttered.

Dream hummed in disagreement, lightly shaking his head and leaning into his mate's hold. "You're just saying that." He said.

"You know I would never 'just say' something." Sapnap refuted, ruffling blonde hair.

"Okay, yeah you wouldn't." Dream relented, letting out a deep sigh and pressing his cheek into the crook of Sapnap's neck.

George adjusted the blankets to better surround them, before wrapping his arms around Dream and Sapnap.

He leaned onto Sapnap's other shoulder and reached down to give Dream's belly a few comforting rubs.

"Get some sleep, pretty boy." George grinned, turning off the lamp.

"Shut up," Dream giggled.

Karlwastaken - Flu

Karl hadn't remembered when he fell asleep, but as he groggily rubbed his eyes he registered that he was laying on the couch with a book on his chest and bright sunlight was peering through the window. A dull pain was pulsing through his temples but he ignored it, chalking it up to being a bit dehydrated.

He slowly stood himself up to go find his husband. The brunette searched a few rooms before entering the kitchen to see Dream standing at the counter with their child perched on his hip while he cleaned. He was softly humming and swaying back and forth as he wiped the countertops clean, occasionally ruffling the toddler's hair and planting kisses on his nose. "Mama tha' tickles!" The boy would giggle, blushing and burying his face in the blonde's neck. Dream would only smile and continue on with what he was doing, a hand occasionally drifting to his stomach in search of movement.

Karl stood admiring the two of them for a brief moment before he sneezed rather loudly, startling both Dream and Elliot.

"Oh! Karl dear," Dream jumped, he hadn't realized Karl was watching him. "You're awake now," He said, turning around and sauntering over to the older, the child reaching his arms out for his father.

Karl grinned and leaned down to press a kiss to the toddlers head, then having to lean away as he sneezed again.

"Are you feeling alright, honey?" Dream worriedly asked, setting Elliot down in favor of doting over his partner. "You do feel a bit warm." He noted after pressing the back of his hand to Karl's forehead.

"Da'a sick?" The small child sniffled.

"No, baby, your Dada's perfectly fine." Karl lilted, earning himself a glance of disbelief from Dream. "C'mon bug, how does a nap sound?" He asked, picking him up in one fell swoop.

The boy happily giggled and grabbed at Karl's shirt as he was carried to bed, Dream following close behind. The brunette placed Elliot on his bed and got him securely under the covers, as Dream slowly sat down on the bed beside him. The small blonde looked up at Dream with sleepy eyes, reaching out for his arm.

"What do you need, El?" Dream asked, brushing his hand over the child's freckled cheeks. Elliot was almost identical to Dream, except he had Karl's eyes.

"Hug?" The toddler quietly asked.

"Of course!" Dream smiled, leaning down and pulling him into a warm and comforting embrace.

Once tucked in, the pair quietly slipped out of the room and into their own bedroom.

Dream sat on the bed, leaning back onto one of his hands, placing the other on the slightly too small bump that was his abdomen. Karl moved to sit beside him, lightly poking the boy's protruding belly button and wrapping an arm around his shoulders. He felt a bit of pain in his head again, groaning and closing his eyes. He quickly regathered himself, turning to face Dream, "How's the little one?" He asked.

"Alright," Dream hummed. "I'm feeling okay, just a bit tired is all." The blonde scooted back against the bedframe, getting himself comfortable amongst the pillows. "C'mere Karl," He reached a hand out towards his partner.

Karl made his way over to lay beside Dream, snuggling up beside him.

"You're sick." Dream stated rather starkly, though his expression was one of worry.

"I'm fine." Karl protested, but a certain stinging in his cheeks that indicated he was about to throw up said otherwise. He lurched out of bed and ran to the bathroom, Dream jumping up and chasing behind.

"Karl!" He called as he reached the bathroom, quite out of breath as he definitely should not have been running. "It's okay, it's okay." Dream softly said, rubbing up and down Karl's back as he heaved into the toilet.

Once he was finished Dream pulled him into a hug as well as handing him a small glass of water. "I think we should lay down for a bit." The blonde quietly said, still panting from the run to the bathroom.

"Mhm," Karl croaked, wiping his mouth with the back of his hand. "Dream you shouldn't have ran here, you're way too far along." He said, his tone sounding a little less comforting than he had hoped it would.

"You were throwing up, of course I was going to come after you." Dream defended.

"Dream, this pregnancy has already been so rough, you don't need to be doing anything to put yourself or the baby at any higher risk." He replied, shaking his head and standing up. He didn't mean to sound so frustrated but he was really starting to feel ill and just wanted to lay down.

"I'm sorry," Dream said in a small voice, looking down at his hands before grabbing the counter to stand himself up.

"Don't be," Karl sighed. "C'mon let's get to bed." He held out his hand for Dream to take, who quickly accepted it.

After making it to their room Karl plopped down onto the bed and covered himself in blankets. Dream took his tank top and sweatpants off, then slipping under the covers beside the older. The brunette wrapped his arms around Dream's waist, spooning him, as the blonde let out a soft sigh.

"Dream," Karl started, Dream humming quietly. "You really need to take it easier." He said.

"I'm sorry." Dream responded, "There's just so much to do to get ready- I mean we haven't even finished the new nursery yet and I'm getting induced in two weeks," He rambled.

Karl held him a bit tighter and shushed him, rubbing a hand up and down the boy's swollen sides. "It's all gonna work out babe," He lamented. "Once I get over this flu I'll finish up the nursery."

"Thank you," Dream sighed. "I'm just so scared."

"Of what?" Karl cooed.

"Having another baby," The blonde rubbed at the slight bloat of his belly. "I've just been so sick these past few months and with the induction and figuring everything with Elliot out-"

"Dream," Karl stopped him, lightly squeezing his waist. "Darling, I promise it's all gonna be okay. You don't need to worry about all this."

"I'm trying not to." The blonde closed his eyes.

He pulled Dream closer, tracing his fingers along the wide scar adorning his underbelly that was left from the delivery of their last child. "It's all gonna be alright." He repeated, sniffing and pressing a kiss to Dream's head.

"It would be a lot more alright if you took better care of yourself." Dream mumbled. "Can't have you getting sick." He pressed a kiss to Karl's cheek.

"I'll do a better job at that, I swear." Karl giggled, adjusting the blankets around him.

"Good," Dream smiled. "Now get some rest."

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